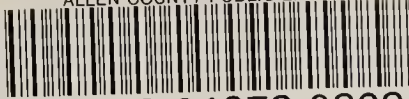


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OF
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FAMILIES

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Eight Known Generations

of

The Hauser Family
in America

from

1726 to 1956

For my daughter
Elizabeth Schmidt
from
Annie Laura Hauser Schmidt

Allen County Public Library
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Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270

Eight Known Generations

of

The Hauser Family
in America

from

1726 to 1956

32

by
ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT
a descendant of
Martin Hauser, one of
the first Hausers in
America

Printed
by
Wm. Harris Hauser
successor
to
John Gary Hauser
Printers in New Orleans
since 1899

PREFACE

The reason behind the assembling of the material in this family history of the Hausers is that future generations of decendants may know from whence they had their beginnings in this country and the names of their forbears. No attempt has been made to go beyond their arrival on the shores of America in or about 1730, or a little before.

America was then a little over one hundred years old. A great Wilderness. Jamestown was settled in 1607 and Plymouth Rock was founded in 1620. In years to come, to be of pioneer stock will be something to be proud of, even more so than it is today, as more and more people from Europe and Asia emigrate to America seeking freedom from tyranny as did our ancestor, Martin Hauser, when he came to this country, seeking religious tolerance, from European shores. From 1730 until the present 1954, no Hauser or decendant of a Hauser has committed any act which could cast reflection upon the name and some have left a glorious path for us to follow. Let us all try to preserve this fine heritage. It is with this thought that we undertake this work.

In the year 1946, Nettie L. Parker Sanders, grand-daughter of Catherine Hauser Parker White, Tacoma, Washington, wrote me of going to a social affair where the lecturer, a woman, spoke on the subject of the origin of white spirituals in this country and the important part Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D., had played in their development. She also played some of the hymns or spirituals as she called them to illustrate her point.

After the lecture, Nettie, a great-grand daughter of Wm. Hauser, went up and spoke to the lecturer and told her who she was. The lecturer was delighted to meet a decendant of the eminent man, she said, and she told Nettie the source of her information. Nettie then wrote me about it and I sent for the book "White Spirituals of the Southern Uplands" by George Pullen Jackson, Chapel Hill Press. From this book stemmed my interest in gathering the following material and the incentive to go further back to the coming of the Hausers to America and the part they have played in the development of this country.

ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT

BACKGROUND AND HISTORICAL BEGINNINGS

When the biographer of this sketch became a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution, knowledge that the Hausers were of pioneer stock was established and their presence in North Carolina in 1750 substantiated by records in D.A.R. Headquarters in Washington, D. C. It was this source and the biography in "Musical Million" which encouraged the writer to delve further into the subject.

"Musical Million" placed Martin Hauser Sr. in North Carolina in 1750 or thereabouts. From the book "Forsyth, A Country on the March" by Adelaide F. Fries, we find Martin Hauser and his two married sons George and Michael Hauser amongst the earliest settlers of the town of Bethania, a Moravian settlement in North Carolina. They had come from Bethabara, North Carolina, to this new settlement which was located in a valley, known as Black Walnut Bottom. Bishop A. G. Spangenburg led the pioneers in selecting the site in June 1759, and later in establishing a church at that spot.

From "North Carolina - A Guide to the Old North State" (A.G.S.), we found this:

"Before 1739, the white population of North Carolina was mostly English. Between 1739 and the outbreak of the Revolution, a steady stream of Scotch Highlanders, Scotch-Irish and Germans poured into North Carolina. Most of the Scotch-Irish and Germans came down from Pennsylvania."

"Many moved to other states between 1790 and 1840 and thereafter, due to soil exhaustion, the lure of the west, lack of internal improvements and educational facilities and generally unhappy conditions existing at that era in North Carolina."

"The Lutheran, German Reformed and Moravian elements represent well defined Teutonic waves which came with the tide of immigration into the Piedmont between 1745 and 1775. The Lutherans were the most numerous but the Moravians attained particular distinction."

"Since 1758, the Moravians have held impressive Easter Sunday services which attract as many as 50,000 persons to the Home Church in Winston-Salem, North Carolina, from various parts of the United States."

"The minutely accurate records of the first Moravian settlers hold the key to an understanding of the modern city of Winston-Salem, North Carolina. In January 1753, a small party of Moravians from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, led by Bishop August Gottlieb Spangenburg in their search for desirable land for a settlement, reached 'The three forks of Muddy Creek' where they found a fertile country of forested hills."

"From Lord Granville, the only one of the Lords Proprietors who had kept his share of Carolina, the Moravians bought 98,985 acres and called the tract 'der Wachau' for the Austrian estate belonging to ancestors of Count Zinzendorf, patron of the Moravian church. The name was later anglicised to 'Wachovia'. The deed was made to James Hutton of London 'in trust for the Unitas Fratim' as the Moravians were called. To finance their settlements they organized a land company in which each stockholder received 2000 acres and bore his proportionate share of the expense of colonization."

"On October 8, 1753, twelve settlers set out on foot from Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, with three guides who later returned. The records show that they were chosen for usefulness in a pioneer community. The little band arrived at the Wachovia tract on November 17, 1753 and stopped where there was an abandoned cabin and meadowland that could be cultivated for a quick yield of necessary food. For this shelter and their safety, they 'rejoiced heartily' holding their first 'Carolina Love Feast' or fellowship meeting. Thus was founded the first settlement Bethabara 'House of Passage', sometimes known as "Oldtown", 3-1/2 miles from the present Winston-Salem."

"They were welcome in a country that lacked ministers, doctors and skilled craftsmen. Where scattered settlers were of different religious faiths, the Moravians held fast to their own church customs. On New Year's Eve they observed 'Watch Night' by reading 'The Memorabilia' or annual record of community and world events. 'Love Feasts' were occasions for rejoicing and the remembrance of friends. The 'Easter Sunrise Service' proclaimed the Christians triumph over the grave. Nor would they do without musical instruments even in the crude surroundings of Bethabara. Soon after their arrival a wooden trumpet was made from a hollowed limb. Later they brought French horns, trombones, a violin and even an organ."

"In spite of hardships, the Bethabara settlement enlarged by families from Pennsylvania and from Europe grew and prospered. In 1758, Indian alarms drove the settlers of scattered farms into Bethabara for food and protection. Crowded conditions which led to an epidemic of typhus and the desire of some to discard the communal system led to the founding of a new settlement, Bethania, in 1759, six miles from the present city."

"When the Wachovia tract was bought, a town was planned at the center of it. Tradition says the name Salem, meaning "peace", was selected by Count Zinzendorf before he died in 1760. On a bitter cold January day in 1766 twelve men went to the new town site, on a hill above a creek, and began cutting logs for the first house, singing hymns as they worked. This cabin stood until 1907; its heavy door and stair steps are on exhibition in the Wachovia Museum."

"FORSYTH - A COUNTRY ON THE MARCH" PAGE 123

"Among the refugees who assembled in Bethabara during the Indian War there were some who desired to unite with the Moravian settlers and there were also certain Moravians who wished to establish themselves independently instead of sharing in the closely bound co-operative system of the settlement. To accomodate these two classes, plans were made for a new settlement three miles west of Bethabara in a valley location known as Black Walnut Bottom. Bishop A. G. Spangenburg led the pioneers in selecting the site in June 1759. A number of Moravians settled in the lower part of the village and others settled in the upper part, among them Martin Hauser and his two married sons George and Michael Hauser. This site was called Bethania."

So here we have two different sources about the founding of Bethania, agreeing in the main and placing the Hauser family in this immediate section of North Carolina.

From "Forsyth - A Country On The March", the following information was taken:

Representing Bethania from Stokes County in the Assembly of 1817 were Joseph Winston, son of Major Joseph Winston of Revolutionary fame and John H. Hauser, Esq. of Bethania.

At Brookstown (Bruxtown) a Hauser was an early settler 1793 to 1814.

At West Bend, near Lewisville on the Yadkin River, a Hauser lived about 1774.

At Salem in May 1850 a Michael Hauser was an appointee to select a site for a "Poor House" on the road to Germantown.

Forsyth County has changed names many times but never its location. The pioneers selected their land in Anson County, settled in Rowan County, went through the Revolutionary War in Surry County, their decendants were in Stokes County during the War of 1812 and the Mexican War and volunteered for Confederate service from Forsyth County which it is today.

From Bethabara and Bethania the Moravian church sent out missionaries and we learn from Vol. III of the American Church History Series the following:

"Since 1825 a number of Moravians of North Carolina had settled in what is now Bartholomew County, Indiana. In November 1829 a zealous layman, who had been licensed to preach in consequence of activity in the Sunday School and other evangelistic labors, Martin Hauser, had come from Salem for the purpose of gathering these scattered families into a congregation. His appeal to the Northern Board for aid in the following year had been temporarily entertained. Land was bought and at Goshen, later, Hope, Indiana, a congregation organized in 1831 by Louis David de Schweintz, the administrator of the "Unity's" property who had been sent to inspect the prospects.

"The beginnings of Dover, Ohio; West Salem, Illinois; Enon, Indiana, and an attempt in New Philadelphia, Ohio, now followed in rapid succession. The settlement of the second of these in 1844 (W. Salem, Illinois) involved the breaking of virgin soil and the erection of log cabins of pioneers and again the indefatigable Hauser was willing to sacrifice his own and his family's prospects for the welfare of the church. This was the period between 1813 and 1848."

The Hauser mentioned above was Rev. Martin Hauser, son of Abraham Hauser who was a son of Martin Hauser Jr. I. We of this branch are not directly decended from him but through a Rev. Martin Hauser, also a son of Martin Hauser Jr. I. This makes the two Rev. Martin Hausers first cousins.

A letter from a distant relative, Mary Holland King, in Columbus, Indiana, substantiates this information and can be read in its entirety further on in the book.

Through Mary Holland Kings letters a great deal has been gleaned about the Moravians and it is most interesting.

Another letter from a Hazel Lloyd of Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, gives us some information about the Billeter family about whom we know very little except that our direct ancestor Martin Hauser Jr. II married a Miss Billeter from Maryland.

DIFFICULTY OF TRACING LINEAGE

It has long been a headache of geneologists in tracing family lines to come across the same names of men married to different women living in the same locality - the difference in wives names being the only clue to the original ancestor. In small communities there was also a great deal of inter-marriage among relatives. The same given names occur in families generation after generation, brothers naming children after each other's children. Also to further complicate clearing a direct line back, the place in which people lived originally may have been renamed numerous times over the years and yet the site itself remain constant.

In the case of Martin Hauser Jr. I this may have taken place insofar as we find one born in Rowan County, North Carolina in 1733 and another Martin Hauser born October 16, 1733 in Stupporsch Township, Pennsylvania, both being recorded as having died in Bethania, North Carolina about 1794 and both married to Susanna Maria Keissler. They may have been brother's children born in different localities about the same time but both also died the same year at the age of 61 in North Carolina. On the other hand they may be the same man. Susanna Maria Hauser, Martin Hauser's wife, lived to be 86 years old, and they had eight children. Martin Hauser Jr. died at 61.

PROBABLE MODE OF PROGRESS FROM PLACE TO PLACE

In looking upon the map, Pennsylvania and North Carolina along the Atlantic seaboard are not far apart and this route was evidently the one used in traveling back and forth by the early settlers into the Carolinas. The boundaries of Carolina may have touched those of Pennsylvania before they were separated by what is now Maryland and the eastern coast of Virginia; S.E. Pennsylvania and N.E. Carolina almost touch one another except for a small part of E. Virginia. Many travelers of course went overland through the mountain passes, down the rivers and trails from Pennsylvania down to the Carolinas instead of by sailing vessel along the seacoast.

Unfortunately we know very little about the descendants of the first Martin Hauser except that he and family came here from the old country. He from Mumplegard, Switzerland, his wife from Alsace and that they settled in North Carolina. The Moravian records tell us they had seven sons and three daughters, all the sons being combatants in the Revolution of 1776 between the colonies and the mother country. Of the daughters we know nothing as they no doubt married and took the names of their husbands. The sons we know of were Martin Hauser Jr. I and George and Michael Hauser. Martin Hauser Jr. I, (our ancestor), married Susanna Maria Keissler and they had eight children.

Of these children we know of Martin Hauser Jr, II, Abraham Hauser and Samuel Hauser.

Martin Hauser Jr. II, married a Miss Billeter whose father was a Quaker, Edward Billeter, from Maryland who migrated to North Carolina. We have a record of a Martin Hauser Jr. II, being administrator of E. Billeter's estate. He was no doubt his son-in-law. From this union were eleven children one of them being William Hauser. The only other child known to us is a daughter, Leah Hauser Thomasson, of Indiana.

So we find our ancestress among the group of Hausers who went to Indiana and can presume that the Rev. Martin Hauser who founded the Moravian church in Hope, Indiana was an ancestor also of ours but was the son of Abraham Hauser, an uncle of William Hauser, who migrated into the state of Georgia although he was born in North Carolina and spent his early manhood in Bethania, North Carolina, and there received his early education.

We see here again the pioneer spirit asserting itself in the men of the third and fourth generations as they left North Carolina to seek opportunities further west, as new territories began to open up in the late 1700s and early 1800s. The Colonies had won their Independence in 1776 and expansion began on a large scale south and west after 1800. Railroads began building more and more lines which

facilitated the settlers as far west as the Mississippi River.

As late as 1830 the Cherokee Indians were still in Georgia and it wasn't until 1838 under President Andrew Jackson that they were **manuevered** out of the state and it became safe for people to settle there in any great numbers.

Mr. Wm. E. Chute in an article written in the May 1881 issue of a magazine called "Musical Million" writes of the Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D., after his death.

In his article, with insert of Wm. Hauser's picture, Mr. Chute tells of the early life of our great grandfather and the fact that he and his wife came into Georgia about 1841 and first settled in Richmond County, Georgia.

It is from this article that we learn most of the facts of the early beginnings of our branch of the Hausers in America.

It was after Wm. Hauser and his wife Eliza M. Renshaw of Rowan County, North Carolina came to Georgia, that he took up the study of medicine and was later recognized by his colleagues in Georgia as being among the foremost in his profession. He joined the Methodist Episcopal Church and was licensed to preach in 1834 and traveled a circuit for two years. He must have during that time selected the town of Wadley, Georgia to settle near because he did not move into Georgia until about 1841. He moved his wife and one child from Marion, Virginia to Richmond County, Georgia where he taught school. He began his study of medicine in the same year under Dr. Samuel B. Clark and began practice in Burke County in 1843.

In February 1846 he and family moved to the Southern part of Jefferson County where he resided on a farm he had purchased outside the town of Wadley and where he lived until he died in 1880 at the age of 68. He was a man of many talents. A teacher, he held the office of Professor of Physiology and Pathology at Oglethorpe Medical College at Savannah, Georgia for two years, a minister in the Methodist Church, a wonderful musician and writer of music, as well as farmer. He combined his religion and practice of medicine and always treated a patient by praying with him before he prescribed. He was a zealous man in all of his undertakings which were many.

Wm. Hauser and his wife Eliza Renshaw who was also from Roman County, North Carolina raised three children. They came from Virginia, where Wm. Hauser went from North Carolina to study Greek and Latin at Emory and Henry College, down to Burke County, Georgia with their first child Caroline Elizabeth Hauser.

He evidently named his second child after Dr. Samuel B. Clark under whom he studied medicine. This was Wm. Clark Hauser who was born in Burke County, Georgia.

Their third child was born when they went down later to Jefferson County and was Victor McLanndhton Hauser.

The site of their home near Wadley, Georgia, William Hauser called "Hesperia"*. The house was set back a little from the road with a beautiful grove of cedars to the right side of the dwelling. The house was a frame structure with a wide veranda on the front. The entrance was through a hall which separated the house in half, the bedrooms to one side, the parlor and library to the other side with steps going up into the attic.

From the hall one went out onto another veranda which led to the dining room and kitchen which formed an ell from the main house and where the horse and buggy could be driven up to unload whatever had to be bought from the store in town. Also on this porch was the well which gave up wonderful clear sweet water and close by was the shelf with basin and towel to "wash up" before eating.

*HESPERIA—Websters International Dictionary - Second Edition - from Greek: definition "The Western Land"

In the summertime it was here that it was pleasant to sit and make the butter in the old wooden churn which was standard equipment in every farmhouse.

One of my early recollections of my dear Grandmother (Miss Laura), Wm. Clark Hauser's wife, was, of her sitting out on the back veranda as they called it, in a straight chair or stool moving the long handle of the churn dasher up and down in the even strokes which were required to make the rich golden butter from the slightly soured mixture of milk and cream down in the body of the deep churn.

When the golden beads of butter began to form around the lip of the dasher, the butter had 'come' and it was then time to pour a little cold water into the churn which made it easier to gather and to tenderly lift the butter out. It was then put in a bowl where the milk was mashed out of the butter with a paddle, salted, put in a mold or small bowl and placed on the ledge of the well house where it was kept cool until needed. The butter milk which was left in the churn with its tiny golden flecks was put in a stone jar or pitcher and was always placed on the table at meal time and consumed in great quantities. It was also used in making the most wonderful biscuits, corn bread and yeast bread in the world. What a delight it was to drink a glass of butter milk and eat a cold biscuit with fresh home churned butter with jelly or preserves as a little snack between meals.

To the right and behind the kitchen was the vegetable garden, lot, and gate that closed the fields off from the activity of the farm yard. The farm consisted of some acreage. How many no one seems to remember.

Behind the cedar grove and not far from the back veranda was the smoke house and barn for horse and buggy. To the left of the grove was a magnificent scuppanong vine from which jelly and wine and vinegar was made after everyone had their fill while gathering them in late summer.

As late as 1917 a few headstones could still be found out in the family burying ground located in the field where the family of Wm. Hauser, his wife and a few slaves were buried.

The homestead itself was a lovely spot with wisteria, spirea, cape jasmine, climbing and bush roses and the many other flowers that surrounded the house and twisted around the posts and bordered the walk from the gate and white picket fence up to its welcoming door.

From 1846 until about 1880 the house was the home of Rev. Wm. Hauser and his family and later until about 1920 the home of Wm. Clark Hauser and his family who stayed on at the old home place, Hesperia, until he died. His children were Caroline, William Clark and Victor McLanndhton Hauser.

Caroline (Callie) Elizabeth Hauser, first child, and only daughter married Wm. Mathis Parker of Jefferson County, Georgia. They lived for a while in Georgia and then went to Arkansas where Wm. Parker died.

Callie later moved down to Texas with her two sons and one daughter - John Morgan Parker, Clarence Parker and Florence (Floy) Eudora Parker. She afterwards married a Mr. White and lived to survive him many years.

Her daughter had one child, Edith, who married twice but had no children.

John Morgan Parker married Minerva Elizabeth Fergus of Pine Bluff, Arkansas. They had one daughter, Nettie Lee Parker, who married Robert I. Sanders of Kentucky and they now live in Tacoma, Washington. She has one son. "Coz J.M.", as I called him, was in the Hotel business.

Clarence Parker lived in New Orleans for a while where he met and married Roberta Hearn. He left New Orleans for the west and he and his wife settled in Spokane, Washington, where he took a prominent part in civic and organizational work for years until he died and was buried out in Washington. He and his wife had no children but adopted a girl who still lives somewhere out there.

Aunt Callie, as she was known, was a prolific letter writer until her death in 1926 at 89 years. It was always a joy to hear from her.

Wm. Clark Hauser, second child, married Laura Catherine Modesette, a descendant of French Huguenots. She was born in Heard County, Georgia, near the county seat of Franklin. They lived at "Hesperia" with the old folks, Rev. Wm. Hauser and his wife Eliza until they buried them. It was here that their seven children were born, two sons and five daughters, John and Carl, Beulah, Estelle, Inez, Jessie and Laura Hauser.

Victor McLanndhton Hauser, 3rd child of Rev. William Hauser, M.D. and Eliza Renshaw Hauser was named after the great Methodist Evangelist. He was sent by his father to Trinity College, N.C., now Duke University, to study for the ministry but did not finish his studies there. While in Virginia at a Methodist Conference he met a young Mormon who was on a mission from the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints and he became so interested in the beliefs as expressed by this young man that he gave up his studies and became a convert to the Mormon Church.

It was in Virginia also that he met his wife, Ursula Peck, and she went with him out to Utah where they made their home for a time. He traveled as a salesman for the Cable Piano Co. He had an excellent ear for music, and was able to tune pianos which enhanced his livelihood. With his family he traveled through the southern states for many years. He had three children, one dying in infancy. The two others were Nora Afton Hauser and Henry Hauser. Victor did not like his given name and changed it to Charles and was known as Charles McLanndhton Hauser. In later life he was affectionately known as "Uncle Charlie" to relations and friends alike. His son-in-law, David Horton Elton was particularly fond of him and had the highest regard for his musical talent. They often sang together while "Uncle Charlie" played the piano. His father Rev. Hauser must have recognized his talent as a youth and was always insistent that he keep up his practice on the melodeon as it was then called.

From what I have learned from his daughter Nora Afton Elton her father was a man of deep religious conviction and found his spiritual home among the Mormons. He was ever zealous in the work of the church of his adoption and helpful in giving assistance and succor whenever he could to his fellow churchmen in the early days of the Mormon Church when they were in a state of turmoil and unrest. His daughter also told me how much he loved his people back in Georgia and the many times he spoke of his old home although circumstances prevented him from returning there as often as he would have liked. As a child Nora Afton spent some time at the old homestead Hesperia, at Wadley, and she recollects vividly her father's grief at the graves of his father and mother when he came to take her home and say good-bye which was the last time either were ever to be at Hesperia. He spent his last days in Utah and is buried in Ogden City.

Nora Afton Hauser married David Horton Elton, an Englishman by birth who came to the United States as a child with his mother and they settled in Utah. David was appointed a missionary in the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints as a young man and it was while on his mission in the south that he met Afton and several years later they were married. They eventually went to Canada where David Elton practiced law and was active in the spreading of the Mormon gospel and the establishment of churches in rural areas. For some years they have made their home in Lethbridge, Canada where David Horton Elton was mayor for nine years and served on the City Council for four more years. Nora Afton Hauser Elton and David Horton Elton have five children, three boys and two girls.

Victor's son Henry, was married twice and had a daughter by his first wife and a son and daughter by his second wife. His son Charles Elton Hauser lives in Australia and has a wife and two children. His two daughters live in California.

As I am a descendant of Wm. Clark Hauser I know a great deal more about him and his wife, who were my grandfather and grandmother, than I do about the other children of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D. We visited "Hesperia" several times as children and have poignant memories of the old home. It was a haven of love, books, music and a home in the true sense of the word. A place of sweet memories and few sorrows.

Through its portals came and went children, grand-children, friends and neighbors and southern hospitality as it was ever practiced in the state of Georgia. There was always over-night company and some one spending the day at "Hesperia". Music, as I remember it, was the tie that bound it all together, as each and every one played an instrument, and it flowed out as naturally as water from a well. Both grandparents could play the violin or "fiddle", the girls the melodian or pipe organ and later the piano.

Everyone of W. C. Hauser's family was talented in some manner. They were seven. Two sons and five daughters. All that would take it received a good education and were able to make use of it in later life.

W. C. Hauser became a pharmacist after the Civil War. He would have made an excellent doctor but his education was interrupted by the War Between The States and he never finished medical training. After he married and his children were grown up he opened a drug store in the near by town of Wadley which he ran in conjunction with his farm until shortly before his death. He was known as Dr. Hauser but it was an honorary title only although he treated many people, both black and white, from his drug store counter and was highly esteemed in the surrounding country side for his medical knowledge. He was ever interested in politics and public spirited but never sought office. A dyed-in-the-wool Democrat, A member of the Masonic lodge for 45 years and Worshipful Master for quite a few, of the lodge at Wadley. After his death a Royal Arch Chapter was organized and named the W. C. Hauser Chapter at Wadley.

Their children, all born at Hesperia were John Gary Hauser, Beulah Sidney Hauser, Carl Lewis Hauser, Estelle Evans Hauser, Inez Edelweiss Hauser, Jessie Cleveland Hauser and Laura Catherine Hauser. All of the children except John Gary Hauser, the eldest, made their homes in Georgia within a few miles of Wadley and the home place. John, from early childhood hated "readin", writin' and 'rithmetic" and it was a constant battle to get him to do his lessons. He didn't like farming and must have been quite a trial to his father and mother as a youngster. At an early age he struck out for himself and as the railroads in Georgia were beginning to repair and extend their tracks he got a job as a workman on the Central of Georgia Railroad which was being built to Savannah. He worked at this for a while, also as a guard with convicts or road work. As he was ever interested in machinery he gravitated towards Atlanta and worked in the Singer Sewing Machine Factory there where he learned to be a good machinist.

His cousin, Clarence Parker had gone down to New Orleans, La. and was working as a machinist on the Daily States paper. He encouraged John to come to New Orleans and work in the pressroom with him which he did and as a result his life took on a new meaning. He met the daughter of a pressman with whom he worked, Timothy Dow Harris, and before long they were married.

After several years as a pressman and linotype machinist John met a Mr. Battalora with whom he went into a partnership to set type from linotype machines to sell to local printing companies.

This business was known as a "Trade Composition Type Setting Plant" and was the first in the City of New Orleans to use linotype machines for the purpose of setting type.

This was the beginning of the era of the change from hand set type to machine set type.

He later sold out his interest to his partner Mr. Battalora and opened up his own printing shop under the name of "John G. Hauser, Printer".

Later because of his foresight and experience in the use of machinery in type setting he was able to set up law briefs and law books much quicker and more economically and became locally known as the "Legal Printer" and handled most of the law printing in the state of Louisiana and city of New Orleans for a number of years.



His printing business was formally established in 1899 and continues until today 1954, under the same name and has been operated by his only son Wm. Harris Hauser since the death of its founder, John Gary Hauser.

John Hauser, as he was known far and wide was a remarkable man literally having raised himself up by his boot-straps. He often remarked to me, his eldest daughter, how astounded his customers would be, who had to consult him in the setting up of all kinds of printed matter, if they knew he had gone no further than the fourth grade in a country school as a boy.

He was a man of wonderful personality, a lover of mankind, who in turn loved him. He had a tremendous capacity to draw people to him which paid off in friendships and loyalty from his employees. The death of his wife prematurely left him with the rearing of five daughters and a son, the oldest 14, the youngest 16 months, at a critical time in his business.

His wife, Charlotte Anne Harris, died before she was able to reap any of the benefits of their struggle together getting a new business on its feet, and they were many. It was tough going for many years but finally he began to be recognized and the "Fabulous 20s" and boom times rewarded him for his efforts.

Soon he had time for outside activities from his business due to a fine organization within and was able to attend conventions in connection with the United Typothetae and was president for a time of the Southern School of Printing at Nashville, Tennessee.

He was active in civic and Masonic Circles and held office in his lodge, later became a 32nd degree Mason. He was also interested in local homesteads and was President of one for a while.

His life was a contradiction in two ways, he had no time for formal education as a child but his life work dealt with a product of learning, the printing business.

He left the farm because he disliked farm work and in later life, nothing, even his business, interested him as much as the land and a farm which he purchased and experimented with as a hobby.

He was not a musician himself but a lover of music and he insisted that every one of his children be educated in music and play an instrument. One of his daughters, Lois, was particularly gifted. She could pick out tunes at an early age on the piano and eventually played both piano and pipe organ. Annie Laura and Beulah played the violin, Marian the piano and Wm. (Bill) the sousaphone.

He is survived by numerous grandchildren.

Carl Lewis Hauser, second son of W. C. Hauser and Laura C. Modessette lived out his life in Louisville, Georgia where he was owner and operator of Louisville's first telephone exchange. He went there as a young man to take charge of the telegraph office and continued to operate the office until his last illness. He was highly thought of and respected for his pleasant personality and active interest in the civic affairs of the town.

He married a Miss Ethel Harlow and they had two sons and four daughters. One of his sons, the eldest, Carl, is very gifted along musical lines and at one time had his own orchestra.

He is survived by many grandchildren.

The daughters of Wm. Clark Hauser were all educated women.

Beulah - a teacher in Georgia schools for years. She married late in life a Prof. C. C. Gilbert - teacher of Latin and Greek at Emory University near Atlanta, Georgia.

Estelle - the red haired one of this generation - had a spell of sickness as a child which left her with one leg shorter than the other. Probably polio not recognized at that time. She sewed beautifully and would have become a designer with more advantages. She never married.

Inez - gifted musically - educated at La Grange College, Georgia in music. She has a beautiful contralto voice. Married Thomas J. James of Adrian, Georgia and they had four sons and four

daughters and many grandchildren.

Jessie - educated to become a teacher and taught until she married Asbury Duren of Georgia. They had two children, the first died in infancy. Has one surviving son and a granddaughter.

Laura - gifted musically, played the piano very well and has made use of her talent as an accompanist throughout her life. Had one child by Wm. A. Johnston, a girl. She was married twice, second husband, J. E. Davies. She has two granddaughters.

When Wm. Clark Hauser passed away the Cheatham Family, old friends of a lifetime, asked that he be buried in their plot in the little cemetery at Bethany about one mile north of Wadley. This was done at that time as the Hauser Family had no burial place outside of the one on their own place at Hesperia.

They all felt with his death there was a possibility that the old home place would have to be disposed of which it eventually was. Also the trend of the times was to bury in a communal place where there would always be some one to take care of the last resting places of loved ones as families died out or moved away. So he was interred in the John Wesley Cheatham Section at Bethany, a country burial ground just off the main highway bet. Wadley and Louisville, Georgia.

Some years later when his wife Laura Catherine Hauser passed away she was also brought there from Atlanta and laid beside him. I visited this little cemetery at Bethany a few years afterwards with one of their children, Jessie Hauser Duren. She, with other members of the family had procured two beautiful slabs of Georgia marble and had had them laid upon the site of their graves one beside the other with their names engraved upon them and dates. It is a pretty spot and a fitting tribute to two beloved parents.

One of their daughters married a son of a Miss Alice Cheatham who married Mr. T. J. James of Adrian, Georgia. The Cheatham family lived originally at Bethany which was a small town or P. O. north of Wadley on the road to Louisville near the site of this cemetery.

The inscriptions read:

William C. Hauser

1844 - 1919

Co. of Cobbs' Legion

Calvary C.S.A.

Laura Modesette Hauser

1847 - 1942



This sketch has primarily been concerned with the children, grandchildren and immediate ancestors of the Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. who migrated from North Carolina to Virginia and then into Georgia where he lived most of his life and where he died and lies buried.

It is my hope that some day a Hauser will buy back and live again on the site of the Hauser Homestead, known as "Hesperia". two and one-half miles from the town of Wadley, Georgia, where Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. and his wife, Eliza Renshaw, settled and raised their family and lived with their son, Wm. Clarke Hauser, and his family, until they passed away and were buried in the family burying ground on the home place, as was the custom of that day.

Very little has been said here about the part the Hauser women played in the history of their times, but we cannot take for granted that they played a passive role. We know what a big part the pioneer women took in the settling and home-making of the wilderness from our history books. During the Civil War, they kept the home fires burning, raised the children and the crops that fed them and 'made do' somehow. They have always given their sons willingly in time of war and in World War I and World War II, the younger ones played an important part in the war effort and kept up their end in numerous helpful ways at home as well as abroad.

Now in the Cold War of 1951, 1952 and 1953, we have a Hauser descendant, Master Sgt. Caroline Hauser James, W.A.C. in the war area of Korea playing an important part in her country's defense. We have had teachers among our women, musicians, and good cooks. They will always be in there pitching we can be sure. As someone in the family once said about Eliza Renshaw Hauser, Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D.'s wife, "I bet she didn't have too easy a time of it when Great-grandfather was galivantin' all over the country, preaching and holding those singing shools. You can bet she was right at home keeping the home fires burning until he returned." Knowing the location of the old Hauser homesite, 2 1/2 miles from Wadley, Georgia, I am sure she had quite a job on her hands keeping the home going, and deserves a great deal of credit, particularly when we compare her times with the present times and woman's lot in the world today, Georgia was a wild place in 1841 and it took courage and fortitude to go out there and settle and it must have been doubly hard on the women.

Most of the children and grandchildren of Wm. Clark Hauser were musical and played some instrument, thus carrying down the talent for music from his father, Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D., writer and composer. One of the recurring characteristics in the Hauser family besides musical talent is the appearance in each generation down to the present of red hair in at least one in a family. The playing of music by ear or being able to "catch a tune" or melody when once heard is also a characteristic which has been handed down.

Laura Modesette Hauser, wife of Wm. Clarke Hauser and mother of their seven children was a wonderful wife, mother and grandmother. Possessed of a sweet and loving disposition she was loved by neighbors in Wadley for her many fine qualities. She was at home in the parlor as well as in her always prolific vegetable garden. She was a wonderful cook and homemaker and was affectionately known by the darkies as "Miss Laura". Her husband, Wm. C. Hauser "Billy" was devoted to her and was known to come half way back from Wadley in his horse and buggy if for some reason he had forgotten to kiss her goodbye before leaving for his drug store in that small town. They lived together for almost fifty years before he passed away and the family home was closed and the remaining ones moved to Atlanta where "Miss Laura" spent her last days with her daughter Jessie, beloved by all until her death in her 90's. She was "Mama" to her children, "Miss Laura" to friends and "Grandma" to her beloved grandchildren.



Three Wm. Hausers 1954



1954
Left to right
Five Hausers
James Norris Wm. Harris
John Gary Wm. Clark
Wm. C., Jr.



Nettie Parker Sanders



Grandma and Grandpa
W. C. Hauser 1917



Grandmother W. C. Hauser
(Miss Laura)

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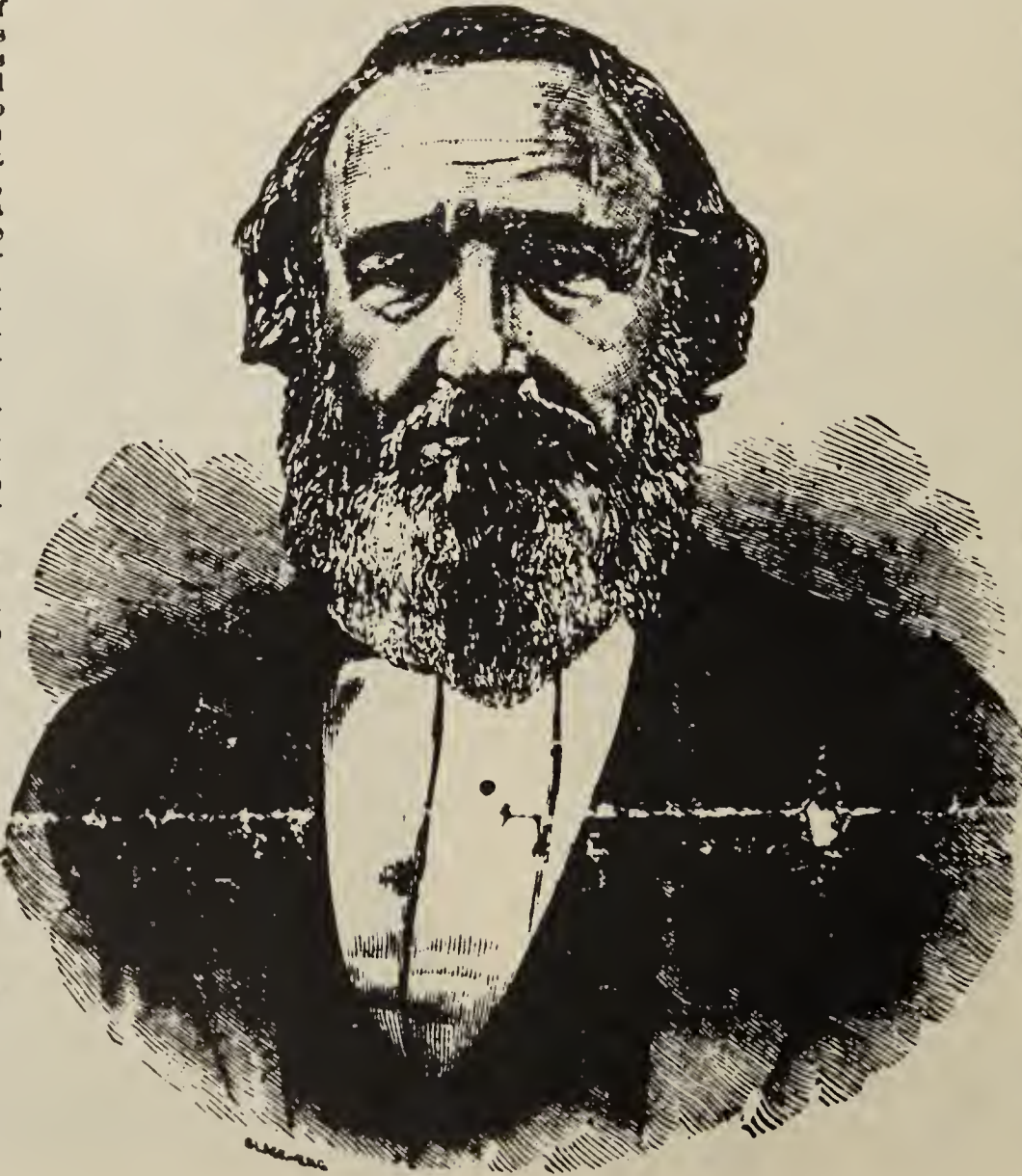
REV. WM. HAUSER, M. D.

THE subject of this memoir, son of Rev. Martin Hauser, second junior, was born near Bethania, Forsythe county, North Carolina, December 23rd, 1812, and was the youngest of eleven children. His father died when he was but two years old, and his mother was able to give him only education enough to read—not read, write and cipher, considered the acme of a good education in those days. But his thirst for knowledge caused him to persevere in his studies, and by his own exertion succeeded in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the English, Latin and Greek languages, and not a little of the German. He studied medicine after he had been married several years, and took rank among the foremost in the medical profession in Georgia. He obtained diplomas from three different colleges, and in 1859-60 was Professor of Physiology and Pathology in the Oglethorpe Medical College, Savannah, Ga.

For several years he was assistant editor of the Georgia "Blister & Critic" and the "Oglethorpe Medical Journal." In addition to his medical profession he was a musician, and in 1848 published, in Philadelphia the "Hesperian Harp," a patent note book, that had an immense sale. This book embodied the larger portion of the grand old tunes and hymns then in general use. Thirty years after (1878) he compiled and published his second work, "The Olive Leaf," in Aikin's seven shaped notes. This last work he designed for the use of churches and schools, and it contains many of the old tunes of fifty years ago, as well as a great many new ones never before published.

Dr. Hauser became a convert to Chris-

tianity in 1827, and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church. In 1834 he was licensed to preach and traveled a circuit for two years. Since then, and up to his death, he was a local preacher in the Methodist Church, preaching, pray-



REV. WM. HAUSER, M. D.

ing and singing wherever he went.

Dr. Hauser was of Moravian stock, descended religiously from the Bohemian martyr, John Huss. He and all his family were and are uncompromising foes of Romanism. His great-grand father, Martin Hauser, was born in Munsplergard, Switzerland, in the year 1696, and emigrated to North Carolina under

the leadership of Count Zinzendorf about the year 1750, and settled near Bethania, N. C. Martin had seven sons and three daughters, all of stout constitution, so that they made a good living in the rich virgin soil of the new

country. Brought up as they were religiously, they were combatants in the Revolutionary war with England. Of the seven sons one was Martin, jr., whose son, Martin, second jr., was the father of William, the subject of this sketch. Martin, second jr., was a local Methodist preacher, and his license to preach was written by the celebrated Thos. Logan Douglass, one of the pioneers of Methodism in the then wilds of North Carolina. William's mother was the daughter of an English Quaker, Edward Billiter. She was born on the eastern shore of Maryland, and her father emigrated to North Carolina during the Revolutionary war to escape the troubles and trials incident to that struggle. There she married Martin Hauser and became the mother of the subject of this memoir. Dr. Hauser rejoiced in being descended from two such noble lines, Moravian and Quaker, and was happy to quote from Wm. Cowper, the bard of Olney:

"My boast is not that I can trace my birth, To lots enthroned and rulers of earth; But higher far my proud pretensions rise. The child of parents garnered in the skies."

His wife who survives him was Eliza M. Renshaw, of Rowan county, N. C., and is one year his junior. They were married March 23rd, 1837, and in October 1839, moved to Emory & Henry College, Virginia, to study Greek and Latin. In 1841 Dr. Hauser, with his wife and one child, moved from Marlon, Va., to Richmond county, Georgia, where he taught

"Rev. William Hauser, M. D. son of Rev. Martin Hauser 2nd. Jr. was born near Bethania, Forsyth County, North Carolina, December 23, 1812, and was the youngest son of eleven children. His father died when he was but two years old and his mother was able to give him only education enough to read, not 'read, write and cipher", which was considered the acme of good education in those days. But his thirst of knowledge caused him to persevere in his studies, and by his own exertion he succeeded in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the English, Latin and Greek languages and not a little of the German.

"Dr. Hauser joined the Methodist Church in 1827. In 1834 he was licensed to preach and traveled a circuit for two years. Subsequently and up to the time of his death, he was a local preacher in the Methodist Church, preaching, praying and singing wherever he went.

"William Hauser's wife was Eliza M. Renshaw of Rowan County, North Carolina. They were married in 1837 and in October 1839 they moved to Emory and Henry College, Virginia, where he was to study Greek and Latin. In 1841, Dr. Hauser with his wife and one child moved from Marion, Virginia, to Richmond County, Georgia, where he taught school.

"That year he began the study of medicine under Dr. Samuel B. Clarke, began its practice in Burke County, Georgia, in 1843 and took rank, ultimately, among the foremost in the medical profession in his state. In 1859-1860, he was professor of physiology and pathology in the Oglethorpe Medical College, Savannah, Georgia.

"For several years, he was assistant editor of the Georgia "Blister and Critic" and the Oglethrope Medical Journal. In addition to his medical profession, he was a musician. In 1848, he published in Philadelphia the "Hesperian Harp", a patent-note (four shape) song book that had an immense sale. Thirty years later in 1878, he published his second work, the "Olive Leaf" in Aikin's 7-shaped notes. It contains many of the old tunes of fifty years ago as well as a great many new ones. In February 1846, he removed to Wadley, Jefferson County, Georgia, where he continued to reside until his death.

"He was a man of earnest zeal in everything he undertook. When in active medical practice, he made it a rule, no matter how sick the patient was, to kneel by the bedside, and ask God's blessing on the sick one before administering a dose of medicine. For several years prior to his death, he practiced medicine very little, devoting his time principally to music teaching, in which he was eminently successful. Overwork of brain and body, coupled with declining years prostrated him in July 1880, and after an illness of over two months, he died September 15, 1880. Before he breathed his last, he said to his family, "I feel that my work on earth is done, and there is not a cloud between me and God." His body sleeps in the family burying ground near his residence not far from Wadley. He left a widow, a daughter and two sons.

"Of his ancestry, William E. Chute has the following to say: "Dr. Hauser was of Moravian stock". (Forsyth County, North Carolina, of which Winston-Salem is the county seat, was and still is a notable center for the Moravians, a sect, incidentally, that is unusually zealous in fostering music.) His great-grandfather, Martin Hauser, was born in Mumpelgard, Switzerland (now Montbeliard, France) in the year 1695, and emigrated to North Carolina under the leadership of Count Zinzendorf, about the year 1750, and settled near Bethania, North Carolina. Martin had seven sons and three daughters. The sons were combatants in the Revolutionary War. Of the seven, one was Martin, Jr., whose son, Martin, second Jr., was the father of William, the subject of this sketch. William's father was a Methodist minister. His mother was the daughter of an English Quaker, Edward Billeter. She was born on the Eastern shore of Maryland, and her father emigrated to North Carolina during the Revolutionary War to escape the troubles and trials incident to the struggle. There she married Martin Hauser and became the mother of the subject of this sketch."

From "White Spirituals in the Southern Uplands" published by the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1933:

"For versatility and education, Wm. Hauser, author of "The Hesperian Harp" and "The Olive Leaf", two song books, holds the record in shape-note circles. He was a doctor, preacher, editor, teacher, composer and singer."

His (Mr. Jackson's) information was from an article taken from a monthly paper called "Musical Million" widely circulated during the 1800's. "Musical Million and Fireside Friend", a journal of music, poetry and chaste home literature, was published by Renbush, Kieffer and Co. in Dayton, Virginia. The copy we are particularly interested in was the one of May 188, Vol. 12 #5, in which a Mr. Wm. E. Chute, who was also a co-worker with Wm. Hauser, wrote an article commemorating his death which had taken place on September 13, 1880. Also in the same issue was an article by Aldine S. Kieffer, Editor:

"We present our readers this month with a very correct portrait of Rev. Wm. Hauser together with a brief biographical sketch of this remarkable man. Our acquaintance and correspondence with Dr. Hauser began in 1868 and the longer we knew him the higher became our regard and esteem for him. As a minister of the gospel and as a musician he was widely known in the Southern States and the portrait of his pleasant face will recall tender memories in the minds of thousands of our readers."

THE HESPERIAN HARP

"William Hauser's book, the "Hesperian Harp" came out in 1848 and it had the name of being the largest and most comprehensive song collection that had, up to that time, appeared in America. Thirty-six of the songs are composed by Hauser himself.

List of Songs

Carvosso (p 31)	Mocksville (208)
Haines (34)	Backslider's Sorrow (209)
Third Creek (39)	Wheeling (210)
Calhoun (68)	Texas (216)
Markham (70)	Rock of Salvation (239)
Wilson (79)	Young Ladies' Farewell (261)
Gaines (122)	The Gospel Among the Indians (281)
Thorn (123)	Isles of the South (284)
Alton (144)	Indiana (304)
Sweet Home (149)	Sweet Gliding Hedron (305)
Masonic Dirge (155)	The Wanderer (308)
Burdened Pilgrim (162)	Collins (323)
Golgotha (164)	The Landscape (348)
Holly Springs (174)	Gethsemane (351)
Floyd (176)	Hope Hull (363)
Alabama (181)	Flower of Calvary (369)
Campbell (181)	Break of Day (427)
Concordia (186)	Afflicted of Zion (546)

And he arranged, 'rearranged' and wrote parts for numerous others, and "southernized" one.

"The standard northern and foreign tune makers of earlier times contributed probably the majority of the pieces in this book. But Hauser found scores of his songs among the compositions of his contemporaries and earlier southern colleagues. He has, for example, fourteen songs that are attributed to Ananias Davisson, nine by William Walker, four by William Caldwell. E.J. King, co-author of "The Sacred Harp" has furnished Hauser with three of his compositions. E.K. Davis, Cedar Bluff, Alabama, has three songs, and his brother, B.F. Davis, has one. Ten of the "Hesperian Harp" songs texts were taken from "Mercer's Cluster".

"One of Hauser's greatest services to music resulted from his habit of catching up melodies from the singing of individuals and recording them. Examples of bold melodies received thus are on pages 70 and 94, and there are a number of others. Hauser's own tunes, those which he recorded from others' singing and many of those which he adopted from others' books are, to a surprising extent, of the five tone scale sort. I have found thirty-three melodies of this type and I am sure that there are others:

Pages 8, 29, 39, 40, 41, 42, 44, 47, 70, 79, 82, 84, 94, 101, 102, 111, 123, 128, 143, 144, 152, 153, 160, 181, 216, 217, 262, 301, 310, 323, 357, 362 and 441."

This material is all to be found in the book "White Spirituals in the Southern Uplands" by George Pullen Jackson.

Rev. Samuel Hauser, uncle of William Hauser wrote words of "The Old Ship of Zion" Page 355 in "Hesperian Harp".

November 14, 1953 I received from a book collector in South Bend, Indiana, a copy of "The Hesperian Harp", the hymn book written by my great grandfather, Wm. Hauser. In the past ten years I had contacted many book collectors of old books but without success in search of a copy of this work. I have in my possession microfilm of the two books "The Hesperian Harp" and "The Olive Leaf", a later published collection, secured from the University of California at Los Angeles to whom had been given copies of these books by George Pullen Jackson who used excerpts from them in his book "White Spirituals in the Southern Uplands". He considered them valuable enough to be kept for posterity and they now have a place amongst the music books in their rare volume library.

I hope to eventually secure a copy of "The Olive Leaf". W. C. Hauser, a great grandson of Wm. Hauser sent me part of a copy of "The Olive Leaf" and it is songs from this book that are included in this work. "The Olive Leaf" was compiled with one Benjamin Turner and was printed 30 years later in 1878. Only eight songs that were in "The Hesperian Harp" were included. Fifty-six of Wm. Hauser's own songs are in the book and these songs were notated in Aikin's seven shapes as against the five shape note scale in his earlier collection of musical writings.

THE
HESPERIAN HARP:
A COLLECTION OF
PSALM AND HYMN TUNES, ODES AND ANTHEMS;
AND
SUNDAY-SCHOOL, INFANT, REVIVAL, TEMPERANCE, PATRIOTIC, AND MORAL PIECES:
CONTAINING ALSO A NUMBER OF
SCOTCH, GERMAN, IRISH, AND OTHER FINE COMPOSITIONS,
Much New Music never before Published,
AND AN
EXPOSITION OF THE PRINCIPLES OF MUSIC AND OF MUSICAL COMPOSITION.
BY WILLIAM HOUSER.
PHILADELPHIA:
PRINTED BY T. K. & P. G. COLLINS, LODGE ALLEY.
1848.

Photographed
pages from an
original copy

PREFACE.

TWELVE years have sped away since I first resolved to publish a music book that should contain a larger number of the Church Tunes used in the South and West than had ever been embraced in one volume. Against poverty, adversity, and disappointment after disappointment, I have continued to struggle till God has finally given me success; and I now enjoy the great happiness of presenting my countrymen with the Hesperian Harp. The public will decide whether the book is a good one or not, and will either foster it with their patronage, or send it neglected to an early grave.

The plan of embracing Sunday-school, Infant, Revival, Missionary, and Temperance pieces in the same volume with Church Music, I deem a new, as well as a good one. And I rejoice now in hope that singers at missionary meetings, especially in the South, will henceforth be able to save persons of taste from the torment of hearing "From Greenland's icy mountains," and "nothing else." Surely the missionary hymn will be allowed to rest awhile, till time shall have renovated it and made it once more agreeable to hearts long since sated with its frequent repetition.

Many tunes in this work are entirely new, and appear before the public now for the first time.

I have consulted a great variety of music books, ancient and modern, to make a compilation both pleasing and useful, and have endeavored to give the names of the authors of tunes correctly; but I regret that in many instances I have been unable to learn the names of composers. I sincerely hope that no composer, into whose hands this work may fall, will feel aggrieved to find a tune of his without his name over it, for I would do full justice if I could. I trust therefore that the *intention* to be courteous will be kindly considered, though the ability to be so has been wanting.

Many of the airs in this book I learned in childhood from the sweet voice of my mother; others I have gathered in different parts of our great and glorious country. The parts alone of such tunes I claim as my own composition, and over them are the words, "arranged by William Houser." Over tunes *entirely original* the name of the author simply is given.

In my prospectus I promised a book of 500 pages, including the rudimental matter, for \$1 50 per copy; but it will be seen that I actually give 553 pages of music, besides 20 pages of preliminary matter! But large as the work is, many fine tunes are necessarily omitted.

I commend to the attention of my readers, the "Southern and Western Pocket Harmonist," by William Walker, author of the "Southern Harmony;" the works of Lowell Mason, of Boston, and of Thomas Hastings, of New York; and the "Southern Church Melodist," by George Hood.

And now at last, when I see the end of my labor, the completion of the Hesperian Harp, I dedicate it, not to man, "whose breath is in his nostrils," but to the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, whose blessing upon it I humbly implore.

PHILADELPHIA, Thursday, Oct. 26, 1848.

WILLIAM HOUSER.*

* This name is of Germanic origin. The original spelling is Hauser, and the pronunciation How'-zer.

INTRODUCTION.

In the preliminary matter the pronoun *I* is used instead of *we*. This is according to my own taste; but I quarrel with no author who chooses to use *we*.

The spelling of *firey* is a peculiarity of my own. I persist in this spelling, against custom and the lexicographers, because I deem that analogy and good sense require it.

Several tunes in this book have the Treble and Alto on the same staff; and in such pieces the same note often answers for both parts.

The mood $\frac{2}{2}$ occurs in two tunes. Of course every reflecting person will see that this mood is nothing more than a doubling of the $\frac{3}{4}$, or third mood of common time, the 4 meaning four notes per measure, and the 2 that they are half notes or minims.

The moods of time are not arbitrary characters, fixing, as with the decision of fate, the time of all the notes and rests in the tunes; they are intended to exert a general regulating influence only on time, the sense of the words that are sung being the sole positive regulator of both time and tone. But the moods determine the places of accent in tunes. When four even notes occur under any mood, the first and third notes are accented; when three notes occur, the first only takes accent.

The marks *Pia.*, *For.*, *Cres.*, &c., should be carefully noticed in the pieces wherein they occur; in such tunes they are applicable to the words given; but in singing a hymn in a tune so marked, great care should be used to avoid incongruity in the words and music, the eternal, unalterable law of singing being this, that the music must be varied and sung exactly to suit the sense of the words. What abominable jargon is often made of the finest tunes by inattention to this point! How often, for instance, is a passage that should be sung *Pia.*, or *Mez. Pia.*, sung in *For.* or *FF.*, and vice versa! I sincerely hope that the frequent remarks I have made on this point here and elsewhere in my preliminary matter, may fully arouse every lover of music in the South and West to a proper consideration of it.

The slurs have to be broken in a great many tunes to sing some of the verses, while they are adhered to in singing the others; and sometimes a slur must be added in singing. These changes occur most frequently in 11s, 12s, and 6s 9s, and a few other styles of song. It is impossible to arrange tunes to suit all the verses of such hymns exactly; but the good sense and judgment of the singer will of course supply such minor defects.

The stems of notes may be turned either up or down according to fancy,

there being no law on this subject but the law of taste, which every person has a right to use as he pleases.

The abbreviations of metres are as follows:—

C. M. Common Metre; L. M. Long Metre; S. M. Short Metre; P. M. Peculiar Metre; S. P. M. Short Peculiar Metre; L. P. M. Long Peculiar Metre; C. P. M. Common Peculiar Metre; H. M. Hexameter Metre. Many peculiar metres are expressed by the figures indicating the number of lines and syllables in a stanza.

Everybody should study music, for it is one of the sweetest blessings God has given to man. Heaven and earth are full of music—there is a deep and heavenly philosophy in it, and only the misguided or the vicious repudiate the study of it. Singing should be taught in common schools, and by every fire-side, that children might grow up in an atmosphere of harmony and love; then would quarreling and fighting, and every kind of low and debasing sensuality be kept from among them. Try it, ye parents who are always complaining about the "badness" of your children; set them to singing, and keep them at it, and they'll sing the devil away, and keep him sung away. And next to the study of music set your children to reading "Tam's Fortnight Ramble," and "Droppings from the Heart," two volumes of the most heart-touching, soul-elevating poetry, by Thomas Mackellar of Philadelphia. I end these remarks with a quotation from the "Fortnight Ramble:"—

"How soothingly the music o'er me stole!
Something of heaven amid a world of sin;
Like healing oil it dropp'd upon my soul,
And calm'd the tumult of my thoughts within.
Nature ne'er meant that man should be a Quaker;
And though the Friends are students in her school,
They follow not each clearly written rule,
Nor in her true harmonic teachings take her.
Life without music is night without a star—
Day without sunshine—rose without perfume—
Eye without lustre—cheek without a bloom—
Or clouds without rainbow when the storm is far.
Music on earth for me, besides the promise given
Of music and of hymns high in the courts of heaven!"

BONNIE DOON. L. M. D.

Treble and Alto by Wm. Hooper.

29

1. Who, marshall'd on the night-ly plain, The glitt'ring host be-stud the sky, One star alone, of all the train, Can fix the singer's wand'ring eye. 2. Hark!

3. Once on the rag-ing seas I rode— The ocean yaw'n'd—and rudely blow'd 4. Deep
The storm was loud, the night was dark; The winds that toss'd my found'ring bark.

5. It was my guide, my light, my all; And through the storm, and dang'rous thrall, It led me to the port of peace. 6. Now,

hark! to God the chorus breaks, From ev'-ry host, from ev'-ry gem; But one alone the Saviour speaks, It is the Star of Beth-lehem.

horrors then my vitals froze; Death-struck, I ceased the tide to stem, When suddenly a star a-rose, It was the Star of Beth-lehem.

safely moor'd—my per-ils o'er—I'll sing, first in night's di-adem, For e-ver, and for e-ver-more, Tho Star—the Star of Beth-lehem.

40

CAMDEN. L. M.

We wept, &c.

When we, our wea-ry limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept, with doleful thoughts oppress'd, And

We wept, &c.

We wept, with dole-ful thoughts oppress'd, And Zi-on was our mournful theme,

ATLANTA. L. M. D.

Arranged by W. Hooper.

1. Young people, all, at-tention give, While I address you in God's name; }
You who in sin and ful-ly live, Come, hear the counsel of a friend. }

2. He spake at once my sins forgiven, And wash'd my load of guilt away, }
He gave me glory, peace, and heav'n, And thus I found the heav'nly way. }

3. Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone, By fleeting time or conqu'ring death; }
Your morn-ing sun may set at noon, And leave you ev-er in the dark. }

I've sought for bliss in glittering toys, And ranged the luring scenes of vice, But nev - er knew substantial joys, Un - til I heard my Seviour's voice.
 And now with trembling sense I view The billows roll beneath your feet; For death o - ter - nal waits for you, Whoslight the force of gos - pel truth.
 Your sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks, Must wither like the blasted rose; Tho' cof - fin, earth, and wind - ing sheet, Will soon your ac - tive limbs en - close.

- 4. Ye heedless ones that wildly stroll,
The grave will soon become your bed;
Where silence reigns, and vapors roll,
In solemn darkness round your head,
Your friends will pass the lonesome place,
And with a sigh move slowly on,
Still gazing on the spires of grass,
With which your graves are overgrown.
- 5. Your souls will land in darker realms,
Where vengeance reigns and billows roar,
And roll amidst the awful flames,
When thousand thousand years are o'er:
Sunk in the shades of endless night,
To groan and howl in endless pain,
And never more behold the light,
And never, never rise again.
- 6. Ye blooming youth, this is the state,
Of all who do free grace refuse,
And soon with you 'twill be too late,
The way of life in Christ to choose:
Come lay your carnal weapons by,
No longer fight against your God;
But with the gospel now comply,
And heav'n shall be your great reward.

AVERET. L. M.

Arranged by W. Houser.

Children of God, renounce your fears, Lo! Jesus for your help appears, And loud - ly speaks as he draws nigh, "Be not a - fraid, for it is I."

68

FARABEE. 7s.

Arranged by Wm. Houser.

1. Come, and taste along with me,
From the Fether's a wealthy throne,
Con - so - le - tion run - ning free
Sweeter than the honey - comb. } I'll praise God, and you'll praise God,
And we'll all praise God togeth - er; } We'll praise the Lord
for the work that he has

2. Why should Christians feast alone?
The more that come with free, good will,
Two are bet - ter, far, than one;
Make the banquet sweeter still. } I'll praise God, and you'll praise God,
And we'll all praise God togeth - er; } We'll praise the Lord
for the work that he has

Methodist Hymn Book.

CALHOUN. 7s.

Wm. Houser.

done, And we'll bless his name for ever.

1. Lord, we come before thee now;
At thy feet we humbly bow; } O, do not our suit disdain!
Shall we, &c. } Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2. Lord, on thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend; } Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune, &c. } Tune our lips to sing thy praise,

done, And we'll bless his name for ever.

550

THE AMERICAN STAR.*

12s & 11s.

1. Come, strike the bold anthem, the war-dogs are howling, Al - reedy they ee - ger - ly snuff up their prey; } The infants, affrighted, cling close to their mothers.
The red clouds of war o'er our forest are scowling, Soft peace spreads her wings and flies weeping away; }
D. C. } While beauty weeps lovers, and lovers, and brothers, Who rush to display the A - mer - i - can Star. } The

2. Come, blow the shrill bugle, the loud drum awaken,
The dread rifle seize, let the cannon deep roar;
No heart with pale fear or faint doubting be shaken,
No clava's hostile foot leave a print on our shore:
Shall mothers, wives, daughters, and sisters, left weeping,
Insulted by ruffians, be dragg'd to despair?
Oh, no! from her hills the proud eagle comes sweeping,
And waves to the brave the American Star.

3. The spirits of Washington, Warren, Montgomery,
Look down from the clouds with bright aspect serene;
Come, soldiers, a tear and a toast to their mem'ry,
Rejoicing they'll see us as they once have been.

youths grasp their swords, for the combat prepare,

- To us the high boon by our God has been granted,
To speed the glad tidings of liberty far;
Let millions invade us, we'll meet them undaunted,
And vanquish them by the American Star.
- 4. Your hands, then, dear comrades, round liberty's altar—
United we swear by the souls of the brave!
Not one from the strong resolution shall falter,
To live independent or sink to the grave!
Then, freeman, cheer up—lo! the striped banner's flying,
The high bird of liberty screams through the air!
Beneath her oppressions and tyranny dying—
Success to the beaming American Star.

* Arranged by Wm. Houser, and dedicated to his nephew, Wm. A. W. Houser, in consideration of his gallant conduct in the battle of Buena Vista, as a member of the immortal Second Kentucky Regiment, commanded by McKee and Clay.

PREFACE TO OLIVE LEAF

Several years have elapsed since I began the preparation of The Olive Leaf. I saw that my mortal life was nearly at its end; and I wished to do one thing more before it should end, to the glory of God, and to bless my fellow men. That work is now done, and I lay it on the altar of God, never to be removed therefrom.

I here embalm the names of some very dear friends who have signally aided me in my work. Chief among these is that sweet and amiable Christian gentleman, Aldine S. Kieffer, editor of that immortal musical and literary journal, the Musical Million, of Dayton, Rockingham County, Virginia; Brother Kieffer most kindly, and without any reserve; threw open to me all his rich resources of both poetry and music. Prof. Wm. E. Chute, of Ontario, Canada West, has worked personally and most perseveringly, for years, to help me perfect the Olive Leaf. He is the greatest hymn and tune antiquary I have ever known; and the correctness and excellence of the book in this department is owing almost entirely to him. He has sent me from time to time, hymn-books and tune books, Canadian, Scotch, English and American, of the various religious denominations, which, but for his untiring Christian kindness, I never could have got. Besides all this, and more than I can tell here, he has enriched my book with many of his own beautiful tunes. St. Thomas, Ontario, is his present address.

James Calvin Bushey, of Holmesville, Ohio, a superb composer, and author of a book of Sunday-School Music, showed me his kindness by voluntarily sending me two of the prettiest tunes in the book.

Charles H. Gabriel, of Wilton Junction, Iowa, has been as full of the spirit of Christian kindness as any one else; but the correspondence between him and me did not open till all the M.S. for the Olive Leaf had been finished. He is a genius and a music writer of the first water, though, still very young in years. See Gabriel's Sunday-School Songs, poetry and music all be himself. I have only succeeded in getting one of his tunes into my book - much to my regret. That one, however, is a gem.

Rev. John Henry White, of Winston, North Carolina, occupies a choice place with the above-named bretheren. Some of the finest tunes in the book were written by him; and no tunes in it breathe more of the spirit of true devotion than his do.

I hereby thank all my dear friends, every where, who have given me their sympathy and assistance in the work. Its beauty of design and finish is due to William K. Killdare, Printer, of 734 and 736 Samson Street, Philadelphia. Money and thanks combined can never sufficiently repay Mr. Killdare for his unexampled kindness to me through the whole progress of the work, and for his tireless energy and skill in bringing it out in such solid, beautiful and noble style.

To God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, be all the praise, now and forever. Amen.

Wm. Hauser, M. D.

THE OLIVE LEAF

After Hauser's four-shape "Hesperian Harp" had been used for nearly a third of a century, the veteran teacher and composer joined hands with the much younger Benjamin Turner in getting out the "Olive Leaf", copyrighted in 1878, noted in Aikin's seven shapes and bearing other signs of the more recent times. Of Hauser's own songs of "Hesperian Harp" vintage, only eight remain. But an orgy of tune making indulged in by Hauser during his post Civil War years yielded the "Olive Leaf" forty-eight more songs, making his own songs in this book number fifty-six. William Walker's contributions were reduced to three. Ananias Davisson is represented by only one; William Caldwell and E. J. King disappeared. There are no anthems and but a few of those inevitable stand-bys of pre-Civil War books like "Idumea", "Imandra", "Rousseau's Dream" and "Royal Proclamation". Naturally, all these eliminations are synonymous with a sharp reduction in five-tone scale tunes of which I have found only fourteen.

Hauser himself composed, in these later years of his life, in a manner that betrayed the workings of the gospel hymn germ. And he used, in the "Olive Leaf", the songs of a number of others - like Aldine S. Kieffer, J. W. Dennington and Charles H. Gabriel - all of whom were representative of the same new trend in sacred song.

Seven-Shape Notations

Aikin 1846	Do	Re	Mi	Fa	Sol	La	Si
---------------	----	----	----	----	-----	----	----

Mention is made of Thomas J. Harrison's "Sacred Harmonicon" printed by J. A. and V. P. James in Cincinnati. It was called music-made-easy, as it was a new brand of notation, a sort of musical "shorthand".

(End of quote)
George Pullen Jackson, in a later book, "Another Sheaf of White Spirituals", quotes Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. again and prints numbers of his tunes in proving his thesis that many of the hymns of the early 19th century had their basis in old folk tunes and spirituals.

The tunes or musical airs were gathered from individuals of Scotch, English, German and Dutch extraction, no doubt many of them having carried the melodies in their consciousness from their old homes and their parents' homes from across the sea.

Catching these tunes and writing them down was the task of interested musicians who felt the obligation to pass on these unwritten melodies to a music hungry group of first settlers who after the trials of breaking ground and building homes felt the need of a cultural uplift which they expressed in song and hymn in their gatherings, often a capella, with only the aid of the pitch pipe.

The early settlers' gatherings were mostly activated by the urge to worship in a group. These cultural outpourings expressed themselves through the spirirual and hymnal type of music.

In these modern times in the 20th Century, with our radio and television, we are apt to lose sight of the fact that barely 200 years ago our ancestors had only a melodeon, the violin - fiddle as it was called - and one or two other musical instruments to accompany the singers when it was not a capella.

The singing master or leader with his good ear for tone and true note often had to rely entirely upon his pitch pipe to place the singers voices and thus bring out the right harmony of male and female voices in group singing. Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. was particularly gifted as he not only could act as singing master but with his wonderful background of musical knowledge could write music and thereby preserve it for posterity as exemplified in his two books of hymns and spirituals.

George Pullen Jackson in a later work, than "White Spirituals of the Southern Uplands" published in Gainesville, Florida, Un. of Florida Press 1952 called "Another Sheaf of White Spirituals" includes the work of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D. amongst his collection of religious folk songs and spiritual composers. Many of Hauser's compositions are found in this work taken from "The Hesperian Harp" and "Olive Leaf" song books compiled by him. These two books, "White Spirituals of the Southern Uplands" and "Another Sheaf of White Spirituals" of Jackson's are recommended by me as examples of the high esteem our great grandfather was held in by not only Mr. Jackson but composers of his time. The Rev. Hauser, M. D. not only was able to record and write music but was capable of lyrics as well. He was a true and fine musician as well as teacher as exemplified in a column on harmony which he conducted for some time.

EXAMPLES OF WRITINGS ON MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND HARMONY BY Wm. HAUSER, M.D. OF GEORGIA -- 1858
GREENSBORO, N.C. TIMES

MUSIC.

BY Wm. HAUSER

NO. V.

How thick and dark the clouds of ignorance that have shut down around this mountain on which we poor mortals are clambering! Everybody loves music, and everybody wishes to make it well; everybody wishes to retain good health when he has it, and groans bitterly for its recovery when once it has been lost; but, alas! it takes time, careful study and the outlay of a little money for any one to become a musician, and just the same kind of materials to make one acquainted with that most necessary branch of human knowledge—Physiology. That well known and often quoted Greek phrase, which means, in English, *know thyself*, is thus happily paraphrased by Pope:

"Man, know thyself; presume not God to scan;
The proper study for mankind is man."

Would to God the day were already here when children should all be taught Music and Physiology in our common schools! But that time, though far off yet, is coming, and it is a work for the present generation to speed it. May these poor articles do a little toward bringing forward that happy day. Singing, when practised rightly, benefits one's health, just as exercising any organ of the body develops its powers and makes it hale and strong. Sweet sounds control and drive away the fierceness of human passions, as the music of David's harp banished that demon from the breast of Saul.

Children, reared under music's hallowing influences, cannot, it is believed, be half so hard to govern as those poor unfortunates whose nig-gardly parents

"Deem it hereby to think,
And love no music but the dollar's clink."

Cowper makes Selkirk sigh for the "sweet music of speech," and verily, the voice may be cultivated by the proper musical training until it becomes sweet everywhere. And I have a strong surmise that when the Millennium comes, it will find the voices of men and women so highly cultivated, that no harsh, guttural, angry tones shall crash on wounded ears and flooding human hearts. Oh, ye heralds of salvation! why not study and practice music more than ye do, and learn to win by your music where you cannot

drive by your frowns? Goldsmith tells us, in his village preacher,

"Lured to brighter worlds and led the way."

Do enlighten us, my brethren: but you will never do it by waging war with music. Rather should you always be found encouraging the love and study of it in your families and in your churches, and wherever you go; so would you win thousands of hearts to listen, and to believe your word who have never yet felt any sympathy with it or with you. Once, a preacher went home with a German Methodist, whose wife would never go to church, utterly detesting the preachers, their abettors and their doings. She received him with characteristic coldness—soariness. Being prepared for such treatment, he bore it with meekness, and getting her at last into a chat, he told her he could sing a German song. He sang, and ere he ended her hard heart had melted, and the tears were rolling down her cheeks. She was conquered. Conversion followed, and she became, like St. Paul, a zealous defender of the cause she had so hated and opposed.

When the renowned James Axley carried the gospel, many years ago, into the wilds of Louisiana, it was his fortune, one night, to lodge in the dark forest without food or fire, while the rain rattled around on the ridge and the river, and panthers and wolves seared the night with their screams; and all the next day he journeyed onward without finding a spot where food might be obtained. At nightfall he reached the abode of a wealthy woman; alighting and going in, he asked leave to tarry for the night, at the same time informing the lady that he was a Methodist itinerant preacher. She very indignantly told him *no*; that she had no use for such cattle as he was, and that just as soon as he was warm, she wished him to leave. Axley sat down by the fire to take the permitted warming, and with the prospect of another gloomy, hungry, wretched night in the woods before him, he sang, with his inimitable voice—

"Peace! troubled soul; thou need'st not fear;
Thy great provider still is near,"

and ere his song was ended, the widow and her daughters were in tears, and she, apologizing for her rude behavior, bade him stay and welcome. She found, as others often have, that she had nearly driven an angel from her dwelling. Ho! everybody! learn music!

Study more at your next lesson.

MUSIC—NUMBER XIII.

BY Wm. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.
[From the Greensboro (N.C.) Times.]

The German Flute.

Within a few years Mr. A. G. Badger, of New York, has commenced in this country the manufacture of the Bochner flute, which he considers improvement on all others. In his "History of the flute," he says: "At the commencement of

MUSIC—NUMBER XVI.

BY Wm. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.
[From the Greensboro (N.C.) Times.]

The Violin—Account of—Continued.

I proceed to condense from J. A. Otto, feeling all assured that all who, with German perse-

MUSIC—NUMBER XVII.

BY Wm. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.
[From the Greensboro (N.C.) Times.]

The Violin—Continued.

The violin is more abused than any other musical instrument; it charms every body, savage

NUMBER XVIII.

BY Wm. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.
[From the Greensboro (N.C.) Times.]

The Violin—Continued.

MUSIC—NUMBER XIX.

BY Wm. HAUSER, M. D. OF GA.
[From the Greensboro (N.C.) Times.]

The Violin—Continued. Tuning, &c. &c.

Many people can play well on the violin who are totally unable to teach others the very simplest principles of the instrument. A good musical ear, and ability to use the arms and fingers skillfully are the pre-requisites for the former; while a didactic quality of mind, and careful study and practice of the art of teaching are necessary for the latter. I have never yet read a concise and luminous exposition either of violin tuning or tuning, nor do I believe such a thing has ever yet been published, albeit we have many books on the subject. No one can

(COMPLETE CLIPPINGS IN AUTHOR'S POSSESSION)

LETTERS FROM GEORGE PULLEN JACKSON AND DAUGHTER

GEORGE PULLEN JACKSON
CLAIRBENT PLACE
NASHVILLE 4, TENNESSEE

January 15, 1949

Mrs Nettie Lee Sanders
2403 North Union Ave.
Tacoma 7, Wash.

Dear Mrs. Sanders:

You think, very likely, that I was not interested in your letter of around eight months ago about your great-grandfather William Hauser. Such is not the case. I was not disinterested, but dilatory.

William Hauser impressed me deeply, when I was working at White Spirituale in the Southern Uplands. Music seems clearly to have been but one of his many interests. But he approached it from an intelligent standpoint which was unusual among musical-minded people of his times and since. And his achievements (Hesperian Harp and The Olive Leaf) were more worthwhile, in every sense, than those of any of his contemporaries or indeed of his successors in that angle of the field.

I have always regretted that I didn't go a little deeper into his story--that I didn't take a trip into his haunts in Georgia, find his grave and his descendants.

It would be very kind of you to let me see some of his letters--any and all of those which shed light on his personality or/and his musical activities. I have also wondered who Benjamin Turner was. His picture is in the front of Olive Leaf as collaborator with William Hauser in preparing the book. But I have not a bit of information as to him otherwise. The only copy of Olive Leaf known to me is in the library of the University of California at Los Angeles. I sold it to them some years ago along with a great number of other books (including the Hesperian Harp) of similar type and time. If you are interested to that extent, you could probably get microfilms of your great-grandfather's two books from the UCLA. The books themselves are not borrowable since they are among the library's "rare books."

Rest assured I shall take good care of any Hauser material you may be kind enough to send. And be assured also that I shall not delay in returning it, as I have in answering your letter.

Sincerely and with thanks for your information as to your forebear,

George Pullen Jackson
George Pullen Jackson

GEORGE PULLEN JACKSON
CLAIRBENT PLACE
NASHVILLE 4, TENNESSEE

Jan 30, 1949

*Dear Mrs. Sanders:
The only bibliographical note I have on Zion's Harp is the title and (I quote from my Spiritual Folk Songs of Early America No 1937): "Place and year [of publication] unknown, probably between 1825 and 1840, 312 pages, etc only" If your book has notated music, it must be another by same name. I wish I could see it. I have jotted down some of the Hauser info. given in your letter and in his two enlightening letters.
Also your Pullen data is helpful. I'll send it to sister in the DAR headquarters in Washington D.C. who may get around to a Pullen-Jackson book sometime. There are lots of Pullens here in Nashville, too. I have not met one of them in my 30 years here.
Thanks again for the Hauser material!
Sincerely
George Pullen Jackson*

GEORGE PULLEN JACKSON
CLAIRBENT PLACE
NASHVILLE 4, TENNESSEE

February 19, 1949

Dear Mrs. Sanders:

Thanks for the Zion's Harp and the interesting Hauser data.

I have copied the versified letter. With your permission, I shall send it to the editor of the Southern Folklore Quarterly, for publication.

Whether your great grandfather was joking or not, his verses are highly interesting.

The enclosed slip confirms my statement regarding the identity of the Zion's Harp.

I am remailing the Harp today. *This was an old song book. I am sure it was his father's, who talked "Simon, Simon" in it.*
Is any one of William Hauser's grandchildren living today? -- those named in the last verse of his letter?

Sincerely yours,

George Pullen Jackson
George Pullen Jackson

Mrs. Fitzgerald Parker
420 Royal Oaks Drive
Nashville 5, Tennessee

March 9, 1954

Dear Mrs. Schmidt:

Your letter to my father, George Pullen Jackson, arrived today. My father passed away in January of this year and so he is not here to receive your nice compliments and answer your letter. I do appreciate them however.

You may certainly have permission to quote from his books, providing you give the customary acknowledgement of source and authorship. I'm sure Daddy would have been proud to know that you wanted to quote from his books.

Do you have copies of his books "Spiritual Folk Songs" and "Down East Spirituals"? These are two books which have been sold out for 7 or 8 years and are now available in new editions in case you are interested.

Sincerely,

(Signed) Frances Jackson Parker
(Mrs. Fitzgerald)

Handwritten note in right margin: "I have notated music."



REV. WM. HAUSER, M.D.



BENJAMIN TURNER.

THE OLIVE LEAF

Published by
PAUL M. KILDARE,
 No. 736 SANSON STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PRICE, \$1.00. Sample Copy sent to any address, 75 cts.

THE OLIVE LEAF

MOTTO FOR "OLIVE LEAF."
(By Rev. JOHN B. LEVINE, of Indiana. Written, May 24, 1874.)

Go forth, Celestial Dove, bearing aloft The OLIVE LEAF of Peace and Sacred Song, To cheer the fainting pilgrim, Zion bound!	And may thy mission ended never be, Till, on the Mount of God, redeem'd and sav'd, The blood-bought, blood-wash'd, holy church is found!
---	--

A COLLECTION OF BEAUTIFUL TUNES, NEW AND OLD;
 THE WHOLE OF ONE OR MORE HYMNS ACCOMPANYING EACH TUNE.

For the Glory of God, and the Good of Mankind.

By **REV. WILLIAM HAUSER, M. D.**

INTRODUCTION.

I adopt the following essay, by my loved and honored friend, as an introduction to the *OLIVE LEAF*.

"CHURCH MUSIC."

AN ESSAY READ BY PROF. IVY W. DAGGAN, AT THE MINISTERS' AND DEACONS' MEETING, OF THE WASHINGTON BAPTIST ASSOCIATION, AUGUST 30TH, 1874, AND PUBLISHED BY REQUEST OF THE MEETING.

No one asks the question, "Should we have music in our churches?" That is admitted. All nature is full of music, and man was created in consonance therewith. Since the day that Jubal began to handle the harp and the organ, every society of men, every system of religion, has recognized the potency of music.

When God, by the hand of Moses, led Israel safely through the Red Sea, and swept away their enemies, then sang Moses and the children of Israel a song unto the Lord.

To Job in his afflictions, to Paul and Silas in prison, to Bunyan in Bedford Jail, and often to us, brethren, as we have journeyed through the wilderness, God has given "songs in the night."

David, that man after God's own heart, was so devoted to music, that he is appropriately styled the "sweet singer of Israel." In adversity he prayed in song; in prosperity he sang songs of praise. He sang old songs, and he sang new songs. He sang songs of penitence, and songs of rejoicing. Nor was his music all vocal, for he played on many instruments; and at his skillful touch the evil spirit departed from wicked Saul. No wonder that Israel, taught by such a teacher—impressed with the beauties of sacred song—when they were led away into captivity, hung their harps upon the willows by the rivers of Babylon; and, when their captors, in mockery, required of them one of the songs of Zion, they said: "How can we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"

Nor was music confined to the old dispensation. To the Ephesians, Paul writes: "But be filled with the Spirit, speaking to yourselves in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord." To the Colossians, he writes: "Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in psalms, and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord."

When our Saviour had called His disciples together for the last time; when they had taken the cup in commemoration of His death and sufferings, they sang a hymn, and went out into the Mount of Olives. I do not know what this hymn was, but methinks it must have been a farewell song—such, brethren, as we engage in. When, extending the parting hand, we sing:

"Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above."

(5)

These old Hymns

from

OLIVE LEAF

A Hymn Book

Arranged or Written by

Rev. W. Hauser, M. D. with others

&

Benjamin Turner — co-editor

REV. C. WESLEY, 1759.

NEW BRISTOL. C. M. D.

Arr'd by W. M. HAUBER, M. D.

1. How hap - py ev - er - y
"This earth," he cries, "is
not my place;
Who knows his din - e for - giv - al
And seek my place in heav'n;
A coun - try far from mor - tal sight,
The heav'n pre - par'd for me."

FINER.

D.S.

Yes, O! by faith I see The land of

D.S.

2. O what a blessed hope is ours,
While here on earth we stay!
We more than taste the heav'nly pow'rs,
And antic - i - pate that day:
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd;
And, with His glorious presence here,
Our earthen vessels fill'd.
3. Oh would He more of heav'n bestow,
And let the vessels break;
And let our ransom'd spirits go,
To grasp the God we seek!
In rap'turous awe on Him to gaze,
Who hought the sight for me;
And shout and wonder at His grace
To all eternity.

PRIMUS. C. M. D.

DR. WATTS - HYMN 9th.

W. M. C. HAUBER, son of the Editor.

1. Let ev - ry mor - tal ear at - tend,
The trum - pet of this God - pel
sounds, With an in - vi - ting voice:
Ho! all ye han - gry, starv - ing souls,
And vain - ly strive with earth - ly
lovs, To fill an emp - ty
mind:

D.C.

FINER.

D.C.

That feed up - on the wind,
D.C.

D.C.

His first tune.

2. Eternal wisdom hath prepar'd
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.
Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
Yet pine away and die;
Here you may quench your raging thirst,
With springs that never dry.
3. Rivers of love and mercy, here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.
Ye perishing and naked poor,
Who work with mighty pain,
To weave a garment of your own,
That will not hide your sin:
4. Come, naked, and adorn your souls,
In robes prepar'd by God;
Wrought by the labors of His Son,
And dyed in His own blood.
The happy gates of Gospel grace
Stand open night and day;
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

NEW BRISTOL. C. M. D.

Arr'd by W. M. HAUBER, M. D.

1. How hap - py ev - er - y
"This earth," he cries, "is
not my place;
Who knows his din - e for - giv - al
And seek my place in heav'n;
A coun - try far from mor - tal sight,
The heav'n pre - par'd for me."

FINER.

D.S.

Yes, O! by faith I see The land of

D.S.

2. O what a blessed hope is ours,
While here on earth we stay!
We more than taste the heav'nly pow'rs,
And antic - i - pate that day:
We feel the resurrection near,
Our life in Christ conceal'd;
And, with His glorious presence here,
Our earthen vessels fill'd.
3. Oh would He more of heav'n bestow,
And let the vessels break;
And let our ransom'd spirits go,
To grasp the God we seek!
In rap'turous awe on Him to gaze,
Who hought the sight for me;
And shout and wonder at His grace
To all eternity.

TRIBULATION. C. M.

ANANIAS DAVISON. Arr'd by W. M. HAUBER, M. D.

1. DEARTH! 'tis a mel - an - chol - y day
To those who have no God,
When the poor soul is
Skill drags her down - ward

2. In vain to heav'n she lifts her eyes,
For gulls, a hea - vy chain,
Skill drags her down - ward

1. Awake and mourn, ye heirs of hell!
Let snobors snare fear;
Ye must be driv'n from earth, and dwell
A long / - ever there.
 2. See how the pit gapes wide for you,
And flashes in your face!
And thou, my soul, look downward too,
And sing revoiv'ring grace.
 3. Ha is a God of sov'reign love,
Who promis'd heav'n to me,
And taught my thoughts to soar above,
Where happy spirits be.
 4. Prepare me, Lord, for Thy right hand,
Then come, the joyful day;
Come death, and some celestial band,
To beat my soul away.
- FUNERAL THOUGHT.
1. Hark! from the tomb a doleful sound,
Mine ear, attend the cry:
"Ye living men, come view the ground,
Where you must shortly lie."
 2. Princes, this day must be your bed,
In spite of all your pow'rs;
The tall, the wise, the renowned head
Must lie as low as ours.
- DR. WATTS.
1. Great God! is this our certain doom?
And are we still secure?
Still walking downward to the tomb,
And yet prepare no more?
 2. Great as the pow'r of quickning grace,
To fit our souls to fly;
Then, when we drop this dying sack,
We'll rise above the sky.

SPURGEON. C. M.

W. M. HAUBER, M. D., Jan. 25, 1866.

1. How sad our state by na - ture is!
Our sin - how deep its stains!
And Sa - tan blinds our cap - tive souls,
Fast in his sin - nish chains.

2. But, there's a voice of sov - reign grace,
Sounds from the as - cred word:
"Ho! ye de - spair - ing sin - ners, come,
And trust a faith - ful Lord!"

3. My soul obeys the gracious call,
And runs to this relief;
I would believe Thy promise Lord,
Oh, help my unbelief!
 4. To the blessed fountain of Thy blood,
Incarnate God, I fly;
Here let me wash my spotted soul,
From crimes of deepest dye.
 5. A guilty, weak, and helpless worm,
Into Thy arms I fall;
Be Thou my strength and righteousness,
My Jesus and my all.
- PRAYER FOR WISDOM.
1. Father of Light! conduct our feet
Through Life's dark, dangerous road;
Let each advancing step still bring
Us nearer to our God.
 2. That heavenly wisdom from above
Abundantly impart;
And let it guard, and guide, and warm
And penetrate each heart;
 3. Let heaven-eyed Prudence be our guide;
And when we go astray,
Recall our feet from Folly's paths
To Wisdom's better way.
 4. Till it shall lead us to Thyself,
Fountain of bliss and love!
And all our darkness be dispersed
In endless light above.

PILGRIM BAND. C. M. D., with Chorus.

A good enlisting piece. Numbers 2, 29. "Come with us; we will do thee good." REV. SAM'L WAKEFIELD. Arr'd by WM. HAYES, M. D. FINE.

Musical score for Pilgrim Band, C. M. D., with Chorus. Includes lyrics: 1. We're marching to the promised land, A land all fair and bright; Come, join our hap-py Pilgrim band, And seek the plains of light!

CHORUS. O come, and join our pil-grim-band, Our toils and tri-umphs share. D.S. Musical score for the chorus.

- 2. The deep Red Sea, already crossed, Safe on its banks we stood; And saw our foes, our Pharaoh's host, Flung in the angry flood.—Cho.
3. The Saviour feeds His little flock; His grace is richly given; The living water from the Rock, And daily bread from heaven.—Cho.
4. To Caspar's bounds He points the way, A cloudy pillar leads by day, A fiery one by night.—Cho.
5. "Come with us! We will do thee good;" To meet you over Jordan's flood, And share the promised land.—Cho.
6. There, in that land, no tears are shed, To joy's full fountain all are led; And there they never part.—Cho.

ALDRED. C. M.

Old air. Words and harmony, by WM. HAYES, M. D. FINE.

Musical score for Aldred, C. M. Includes lyrics: 1. O tell me where your fa-ther's gone, Whom now you meet no more! He's with the great Re-deem-er now, Safe on the heav'n-ly shore.

REFRAIN. Safe on the heav'n-ly shore, Safe on the heav'n-ly shore. D.S. Musical score for the refrain.

- 2. O tell me where your mother's gone, Who has been gone so long! No more shall I meet you here below, Nor join your gladness song. Ref.—She's on the other shore, Safe on the heav'n-ly shore, She's with the Lord of glory now, Safe on the heav'n-ly shore.
3. O tell me where your brother's gone, Who once was with you here! He's gone where God and angels are, No more to shed a tear. Ref.—He's on, &c.
4. Where is your precious sister gone, Who once was with you here? She's in the world of glory now, No more to shed a tear. Ref.—She's on, &c.
5. Where is your darling baby now, That once lay on your arm? 'Tis with the Lord of angels now, And safe from every harm. Ref.—It's up in glory now, Safe on the heav'n-ly shore; 'Tis with the Lord of angels now, And safe from every harm. Ref.—He's on, &c.

LAND OF REST. C. M.

Dr. WATTS. Tune and Chorus by WM. HAYES, M. D. Inspirations of this tune sought from a female voice at a distance, at Barbours Head, High Point, N. C., June 9th, 1850.

Musical score for Land of Rest, C. M. Includes lyrics: 1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; In - fi-ni-tude excludes the night, And pleasure ban-ish pain. 2. There ev-er last-ing Spring a-bides, And nev-er-withering flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, divides This heav'n-ly land from ours.

3. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand drest in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.—CHO.

HOUSTON. C. M.

Arr'd by WM. HAYES, M. D. Air learned of my mother when a small child. FINE.

Musical score for Houston, C. M. Includes lyrics: 1. My God, my Por-tion, and my Love, My ev-er-last-ing all, I've none but Thee in heav'n a-bove, Or on this earth-ly ball. What emp-ty things are all the skies, D.C. There's no-thing here de-serves my joy, There's no-thing like my God. FINE.

Musical score for Houston, C. M. Includes lyrics: 2. In vain the bright, the burning sun, Scatters his rickety lig-t; 'Tis Thy sweet beams that give me noon; If Thou withdraw 'tis night; And whilst upon my restless bed, Among the shades, I roll, If my Redeemer shows His head, 'Tis morning with my soul. D.C. Were I possessor the earth, And call'd the stars my own, Without Thy grace and Thyself, I were a wretch and none; Let others stretch their arms like seas, And grasp in all the shore; Grant me the visits of Thy face, And I desire no more.

THE ARMY'S ON THE MARCH. C. M.

REV. DR. J. C. HORTON, Prof. Meth. Min., of Charleston, S. C.

Wm. Hauser, M. D., May 10th, 1874.

THE ARMY'S ON THE MARCH. C. M. Musical score with lyrics: 1. Ye who are bound for Co-nan's hand...

1. The happy place is just in view... 2. Wait shortly hear our leader say... 3. The price is not a trifling life...

THOMASSON. S. M.

Wm. Hauser, M. D., March 28th, 1870.

THOMASSON. S. M. Musical score with lyrics: 1. Thy way, not mine, O Lord, How - ev - er dark it be...

3. I dare not choose my lot; I would not, if I might; 4. The Kingdom that I seek is Thy Kingdom...

HICKS. 7s.

Silas M. Hixson. Some harmonic changes by Wm. Hauser, M. D.

HICKS. 7s. Musical score with lyrics: 1. See how great a flame as - pires, Kin - dled by a spark of grace...

6. Jesus, mighty to redeem, He alone the work hath wrought; 7. Saw ye not the cloud arise, Little as a human hand?

WILLIAMS. C. M. D.

REV. J. W. A. GASKARD (the "widman") wrote this song. Loveword Dow copied it; it was found among Dow's papers; and his editor, appearing he wrote it, claimed it as his composition.—W. H.

WILLIAMS. C. M. D. Musical score with lyrics: 1. That glo - rious Day is draw - ing oigh When Zi - on's light shall come...

2. The King who wears the golden crown, flaming bay, The holy city shall bring down, With Zion's burning crown...

ANGEL FEET ARE WALKING NEAR US. 8s & 7s D.

Wm. HAUSER, M. D., May 80th, 1874. Affectionately inscribed to ADRIUS S. KIRBY, Editor Musical Milton. Wm. HAUSER, M. D., May 80th, 1874. FINE.

Musical score for 'Angel Feet are Walking Near Us' with lyrics: 1. An-gel feet are walk-ing near us; An-gel whis-pers, how they cheer us; An-gel wings are spread; On-ward, How they near they heed us! Ev-er ten-der, ev-er near!

Musical notation for the first ending of 'Angel Feet are Walking Near Us'.

Musical notation for the second ending of 'Angel Feet are Walking Near Us'.

2. Jesus sends them down to guard us, Thro' this howling wilderness; Where the winds of hell roared us; In our march to happiness; Reach the blessed, eternal shore; O what shonings! O what gladness, When their lov'd ones quit the earth!

3. Jesus sends them down to guard us, Thro' this howling wilderness; Where the winds of hell roared us; In our march to happiness; Reach the blessed, eternal shore; O what shonings! O what gladness, When their lov'd ones quit the earth!

4. One is looking for her mother; One, her husband beckons o'er; One looks out to see her brother Reach the blessed, eternal shore; O what shonings! O what gladness, When their lov'd ones quit the earth!

5. Yes; another birth eternal - Birth, which death can never see; Far above the world infernal, Death can never enter there; Glory! glory be to Jesus! He from every evil frees us; We shall live, no more to die.

DEPTH OF MEROY. 7s. Trochaic.

REV. C. WESLEY, 1763. A sweet old tune, Arr'd by Wm. HAUSER, M. D. Must be as old as 1818, for I learned it when a child.

Musical score for 'Depth of Meroy' with lyrics: 1. Gen-tle Je-sus, meek and mild, Look up-on a lit-tle child; Pit-y my sin-ful-ty; 2. Fain I would to Thee be brought; Dear-est Lord, for-bid it not: Give me, bless-ed Lord, a place

Musical notation for the first ending of 'Depth of Meroy'.

Musical notation for the second ending of 'Depth of Meroy'.

3. Lamb of God, I look to Thee; Thou shalt my example be; Thou art gentle, meek, and mild; Thou wast once a little child.

4. Fain I would be as Thou art; Give me Thy obedient heart; Thou art pitiful and kind; Let me have Thy loving mind!

5. Let me, above all, fulfil God, my heav'nly Father's will; Never His good Spirit grieve; Only to His glory live.

6. Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Savior, what Thou art; Live Thyself within my heart!

A poor boy in London, whose father had beaten him cruelly, because he would not sing this hymn, and then died!

BOUNDING BILLOWS. 8s & 7s.

Wm. F. COSSER, in Musical Milton, for March, 1875. Arr'd by Wm. HAUSER, M. D., March 14th, 1875. FINE.

Musical score for 'Bounding Billows' with lyrics: 1. Yet a lit-tle while to lin-ger, In this land of toil and pain, Yet a few more joys and sor-rows, D.S. Ere our bliss-ful home we gain. FINE.

Musical notation for the first ending of 'Bounding Billows'.

Musical notation for the second ending of 'Bounding Billows'.

2. Yet a little while to labor, Ere we lay us down to rest; Ere we drink from life's bright river In the mansions of the best.

3. Yet a little while to linger, Where sweet flow'rs so quickly die; Ere our blessed Savior call us To a home beyond the sky.

4. But life's season will be ended, Soon we'll reach the shining plain; Where no grief, nor pain, nor sorrow E'er can reach the heart again.

* Don't sing this piece in a hurry; use common sense about it.

BULLOCK COUNTY. C. P. M.

REV. C. WESLEY, 1746. BENJAMIN TURNER, co-editor of this book, January 28th, 1878.

Musical score for 'Bullock County' with lyrics: 1. O Love Divine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will-ing heart All ta-ken up by thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove The greatness of re-deem-ing love, The love of Christ to me.

Musical notation for the first ending of 'Bullock County'.

Musical notation for the second ending of 'Bullock County'.

2. Stronger His love than death or hell; Its rich-es are un-search-a-ble; The first-born sons of light De-sire in vain its depths to see; They can-not reach the mys-ter-y, The length, the breadth, the height,

3. God only knows the love of God; Oh that it now were shed abroad In this poor stony heart! For love I sigh, for love I pine; This only portion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this better part.

4. Oh that I could forever sit, With Mary, at the Master's feet! Be thine my happy choice! My only care, delight, and bliss, My joy, my heav'n on earth be this, To hear the bridegroom's voice!

CHRISTIAN, UP! 8s & 7s.

TO MY ESTEEMED FRIEND, REV. W. M. HAUSER, M. D., of Wadley, Ga., Author of the OVERTURE. Words and Music by CHARLES H. GABRIEL, of Wilton Junction, Iowa, May 10th, 1878.

1. Christian, up! the day is breaking; Slumbering hosts around are waking.
 2. While ye sleep, or idly in-gar, Thousands sink, with none in care;
 3. Lead them to the crystal fountain, Guide them to the shining mountain.

1st time. 2d time. 3d time.

Rouse ye! in the Lord be strong: See the Points to many an open grave, Hark! un-

1st time. 2d time.

For the vale with death in rife, Over the

blest mil-lan-nium dawn-ing! Bright the beams of Red-dish-m's Star; East-ern morn-ing; Lo! it glimmer from a far
 num-ber'd voi-ces cry-ing: "Help! or we droop and die!" Suc-cour bear the faint and dy-ing; On the wings of mer-cy fly!
 moun-tain-top as-cend-ing Soon the scat-ter'd light shall rise, Till, in ra-diant glo-ry bleed-ing, Heav'n's high noon shall greet our eyes

LAKE CHURCH. L. M. D.

REV. C. WEAVER. Also by DAVID W. PARKER, of Screven Co., Ga. Hab. III, 17, 18. BASK. TUNERS, co-editor of this book, Jan. 10th, 1878.

1. A- way, my un-be-liev-ing fear! Fear shall in me no more be-rep-ee; But shall I there-fore let Him go
 My Sa-vior doth not yet ap-pear, He hides the bright-ness of His face;

D.C. No; in the strength of Je-sus, wo; I nev-er will give up my shield.

FINE.

D.C.
 And base-ly to the tempt-er yield?
 D.C.

2. Altho' the vine its fruit deny,
 Altho' the olive yield no oil,
 The withering fig tree droop and die,
 The field elude the tiller's toil,
 The empty staff no herd afford,
 And perish all the bleating race—
 Yet will I triumph in the Lord,
 The God of my salvation praise.

I LOVE THEE. 11s. Amphibrach.

REV. JES. ADAM GELHADE; born, 1775; died, 1808. Arr'd by W. M. HAUSER, M. D.

1. I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, I love Thee, I
 Thy dear Thee, Thy love Thy word: I love Thee, I
 D.C. But how much I love Thee I nev-er can show.

1st. 2d. 3d. 4th. 5th. 6th. 7th. 8th. 9th. 10th. 11th. 12th. 13th. 14th. 15th. 16th. 17th. 18th. 19th. 20th. 21st. 22nd. 23rd. 24th. 25th. 26th. 27th. 28th. 29th. 30th. 31st. 32nd. 33rd. 34th. 35th. 36th. 37th. 38th. 39th. 40th. 41st. 42nd. 43rd. 44th. 45th. 46th. 47th. 48th. 49th. 50th. 51st. 52nd. 53rd. 54th. 55th. 56th. 57th. 58th. 59th. 60th. 61st. 62nd. 63rd. 64th. 65th. 66th. 67th. 68th. 69th. 70th. 71st. 72nd. 73rd. 74th. 75th. 76th. 77th. 78th. 79th. 80th. 81st. 82nd. 83rd. 84th. 85th. 86th. 87th. 88th. 89th. 90th. 91st. 92nd. 93rd. 94th. 95th. 96th. 97th. 98th. 99th. 100th.

D.C.
 love Thee, and that Thou dost know;
 D.C.

2. I'm happy, I'm happy, O wonderful accents!
 My joys are immortal, I stand on the mount!
 I gaze on my treasure, and long to be there,
 With Jesus and angels, my kindred so dear.
 O Jesus, my Savior, with Thee I am blest!
 Thy love and salvation, my joy and my rest!
 Thy grace shall inspire both my heart and my song!
 O ho! like my Savior? He's heaven's bright King!
 He smiles, and He loves me, and bids me to sing!
 I'll praise Him and bless Him, with notes loud and shrill,
 While rivers of pleasure my spirit do fill.
 O Jesus, my Savior! I know Thou art mine;
 Of Thy precious blood, I'm the purchase!
 Without Thee I'm wretched, but with Thee I'm blessed.
 Tho' weak and despised, by faith I now stand,
 Preser'd and defend'd by Heaven's kind hand;
 By Jesus supported, I'll praise His dear name,
 And Him in singing, I God Him in prayer;
 In His constant company, Oh may we ever meet!
 All glory to Jesus, who dwells in my heart!

HAGAN. Peculiar.

Arr'd by W. M. HAUSER, M. D. Air learned of SARAH HAGAN, African girl.

CHORUS.
 Come in, come in, weary ones, come in! Come in, come in, weary ones, come in!
 The Savior bids you all, come in!

FINE.

1. I'm the weakest of those who love Him; I'm the weakest of those who pray; But I come, just as He has bid me, And He will not turn me a-way.
 Reply of the penitent.
 2. The mistakes of my life are many; And my spir-it has fed on sin; Yet the Sa-visor has free-ly call'd me: "Come in, wea-ry ones, come in!"

Cho. D.C.

8. All my sins Jesus will forgive me;
 All my sins He will wash away;
 And my feet, that have always stumbled,
 He will guide thro' the bright gate of day.—Cho.

OLD SHIP OF ZION. Georgia version.

Words said to have been written perhaps 60 or 70 years ago, by Rev. Samuel Hauser, the Editor's paternal uncle. So I was told by an old contemporary of his.

Musical score for 'Old Ship of Zion' Georgia version. Includes two verses of lyrics: 'O what ship is this that will take us all home?' and 'Do you think we'll be able to take us all home?'.

Lyrics for 'Old Ship of Zion' Georgia version, including verses 3 and 4: 'She has landed many thousands, O glory, hallelujah!' and 'We have some friends, O glory, hallelujah!'.

MISSIONARY'S FAREWELL. 8s & 7s.

REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, Baptist, Boston, Mass. Arr'd by Wm. Hauser, M. D. Air learned in Burke Co., Ga., 1841.

Musical score for 'Missionary's Farewell'. Includes lyrics: 'Yes, my native land, I love Thee; All thy scenes, I love them well; Friends, con-nec-tions, hap-py coun-try— Can I leave you! Can I'.

Lyrics for 'Missionary's Farewell', including verses 2 and 3: 'Home, thy joys are passing lovely; Joy's no stranger heart can tell; Holy home! Indeed, I love thee!'.

OLD SHIP. North Carolina version.

Arr'd by Wm. Hauser, M. D.

Musical score for 'Old Ship' North Carolina version. Includes lyrics: 'Come a-long, come a-long, and let us go-home! O, glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! Our home is o-ver'.

Lyrics for 'Old Ship' North Carolina version, including verses 3 and 4: 'A few more loading winds and rains, O glory, hallelujah!' and 'A few more rigging and settings of the sails, O glory, hallelujah!'.

GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME A SINNER. 7s & 6s. Trochaic & Iambic.

REV. EDWARD H. MYERS, D. D., March 19th, 1875.

Musical score for 'God be Merciful to me a Sinner'. Includes lyrics: 'Tell me where, in night, Oh, Guide to heav'n, Sal-va-tion may be found! I seek Hope's sol-id ground: Guilt-i-est of the guilt-y,'.

Lyrics for 'God be Merciful to me a Sinner', including verses 3 and 4: 'I, Will break-ing heart to Jesus see; I, With break-ing heart to Jesus see;'.

INDIAN'S FAREWELL. 6 lines, 7s.

Three Indian students at Dartmouth College, N. H., were the origin of this piece. Arr'd by Wm. WALKER and Wm. HAUSER, M. D.

Musical score for 'Indian's Farewell' with two systems of staves and lyrics: 1. When shall we all meet o - gain? When shall we all meet o - gain? Or shall glow - ing hope ex - pire, Or shall we - ried love re - tire.

Musical score for 'A Prayer' with two systems of staves and lyrics: A PRAYER. By "Jesurix," of Val Dosta, Ga. 1. When, before my spirit's eye, Dreams and fancies flit by, If earth's scenes, so bright and gay, By Thy Spirit's love I see, Drawn, my Saviour, nearer Thee!

GLORIOUS PROSPECT. 11s.

REV. JNO. ADAM GRANADA, about 1802. This is the first tune I ever harmonized; about 1833. I had learned the air (which I suspect Granada originated, before I was born), when a boy, to these words.—WM. HAUSER, M. D.

Musical score for 'Glorious Prospect' with two systems of staves and lyrics: 1. My soul's full of glo - ry, which in - spires my tongue; Could I meet with an angel, I'd sing them a song: I'd sing of my Je - sus, and tell of His char - ing arms.

Musical score for 'Rabat' with two systems of staves and lyrics: 2. Methinks they're descending to bear while I sing; To well pleased to hear mortals sing praise to their King; O angels! O angels! my soul's in a flame!

THE ROCK. 11s. Anapestic.

REV. Wm. HOFFER, D. D., of Pittsburg, Pa. Arr'd by Wm. HAUSER, M. D. I suggest REV. SAML. WALKER, of Pa., wrote the air.

Musical score for 'The Rock' with two systems of staves and lyrics: 1. In seasons of grief to my God I'll re - pair, When my heart is o - ver - whelmed with sor - row and care; From the ends of the earth un - der - take, These while I cry: Lead me to the Rock that is high - er than I; High - er than I; Lead me to the

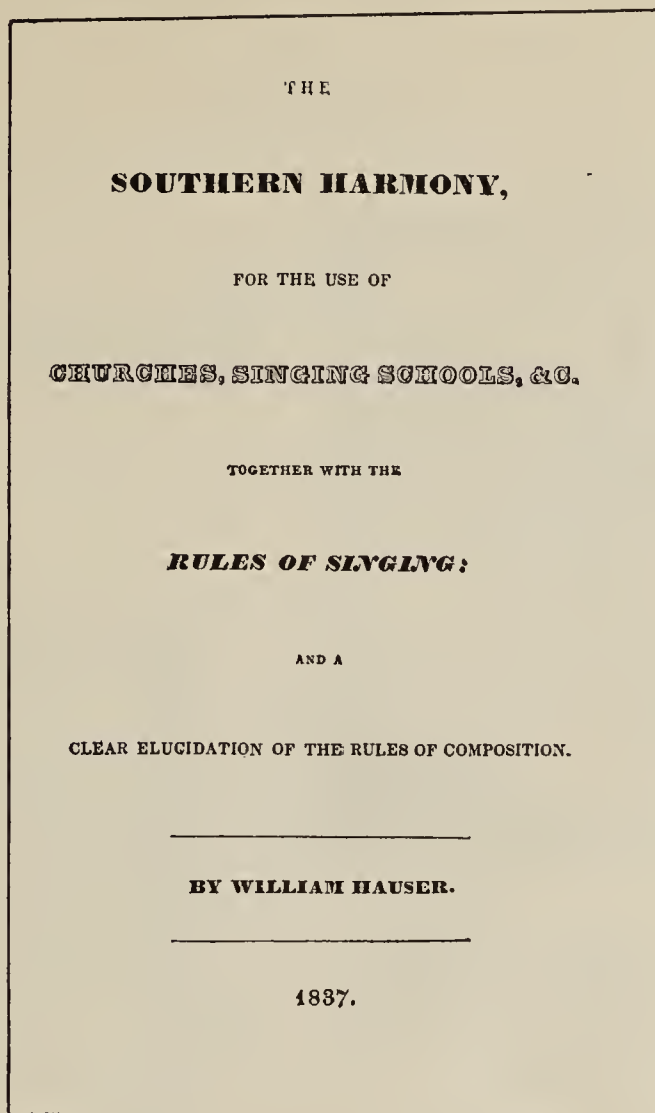
Musical score for 'The Rock' with two systems of staves and lyrics: 3. When Satan, my foe, comes in like a flood, To drive my poor soul from the fountain of good, I'll pray to the Saviour who kindly did die: "Lead me to the Rock that is higher than I!"

RABAUT. 8. M.

REV. G. WALKER, 116 Wm. HAUSER, M. D., March 1837, 1837. Named after PAUL RABAUT, the great French Protestant preacher, of 1760, so greatly persecuted by the Komahs.

Musical score for 'Rabat' with two systems of staves and lyrics: 1. Gra - cious Re - deem - er, shake This slum - ber from my soul! Say to me now, "A - waken a - waken!" 2. Lay to Thy might - y hand; A - larm me in this hour; And make me ful - ly un - der - stand

Frontispiece of an early work of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. of which we know nothing other than this. This date is before publishing "Hesperian Harp" his first hymn book in 1848.



Frontispiece of an early work of Rev. Wm. Hauser M. D. of which we know nothing other than this. This date is before publishing "Hesperian Harp" his first hymn book in 1848.

This hymn lyric and note below was sent Nettie Parker Saunders by her grandmother, Mrs. Catherine (Aunt Callie) E. Parker White. She was a daughter of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. She lived in Gatesville, Texas, most of her life from the time she left "Hesperia", her father's home in Wadley, Georgia. She was a prolific letter writer and lover of poetry and fine literature.

Composed by Uncle Sam Hauser, my greatuncle.

C. E. Parker (Now C. E. White)

"Good people, attend to what Jesus hath done,
For me who on hell-ward with sinners did run;
My heart it was filled with ambition and pride,
All Christians I hated, the Lord I defied.

A Moravian I professed to be,
I oft went to meeting young people to see;
The preachers would preach, but never would tell,
How sinners unholy would sink into hell.

The Methodist preachers I went for to hear,
That they were distracted I thought it was clear,
Hell, brimstone and fire, and thunder and pain,
I thought was their preacher's continued theme.

But glory to Jesus he soon broke my peace
My frolics and pastimes could give me no ease.

Poor old uncle Sam Hauser was like other shallow pated mortals, beguiled by Satan until the dear Savior opened his spiritual eyes and enabled him to see the right way and to walk in it. If we live right, and gain the heavenly land, we will see all our kindred who have gone before, and rejoice with them in the mansions of light, life and joy. This crude hymn came from an honest heart; no attempt at rhetorical elegance in it; a relic of the past, honest, true, and I am sending it to you."

OLD DOCUMENTS
 pertaining to
 CHURCH AND CIVIL WAR DUTIES
 of
 William Hauser

Know all Men by these Presents,
 THAT *James D. Andrews*
 one of the Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, under the protection
 of ALMIGHTY GOD, and with a single eye to his glory, by the imposition of my
 hands and prayers (being assisted by the Elders present), have this day set apart
William Hauser
 for the Office of an ELDER in the said Methodist Episcopal Church, South;
 a man, who, in the judgment of the *Georgia annual*
 Conference, is well qualified for that work: and he is hereby recommended, to all
 whom it may concern, as a proper person to administer the Sacraments and Ordina-
 nances, and to feed the flock of Christ, so long as his spirit and practice are such
 as become the Gospel of Christ, and he continueth to hold fast to the form of sound
 words, according to the established doctrines of the Gospel.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this
 25 day of *May* in the year of our Lord,
 one thousand eight hundred and *forty four*
Columbus Georgia
James D. Andrews

Made Elder by Bishop James D. Andrews
 Methodist Church South May 25, 1854
 Columbus, Ga.

Know all Men by these Presents,
 THAT I, *James D. Andrews* one of the Bishops of the
 Methodist Episcopal Church, in the United States of America, under the protection of
 ALMIGHTY GOD, and with a single eye to his glory, by the imposition of my hands and
 prayer, have this day set apart *William Hauser*
 for the office of a DEACON, in the said Methodist Episcopal Church; a man who, in the
 judgment of the *Georgia annual* Conference, is well
 qualified for that work: and he is hereby recommended, to all whom it may concern, as a
 proper person to administer the ordinance of Baptism, Marriage, and the Burial of the
 Dead, in the absence of an Elder, and to feed the flock of Christ, so long as his spirit and
 practice are such as become the Gospel of Christ, and he continueth to hold fast the form
 of sound words, according to the established doctrines of the Gospel.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this
 nineteenth day of *February* in the year of our Lord,
 one thousand eight hundred and *forty four*
Augusta Ga.
James D. Andrews

Made Deacon by Bishop James D. Andrews
 Methodist Church South February 19, 1843
 Augusta, Ga.

Adjutant and Inspector General's Office,
 Richmond, *Feb 6th 1864.*

[Extract.]
 SPECIAL ORDERS,
 No. *31*

I. The Resignations of the following named Officers have been accepted by the President,
 to take effect to-day:

Rev. Wm Hauser, Chap. 48th Geo. vol.

By command of the Secretary of War.
Geo. Wither
 Assistant Adjutant General.

Rev. Wm Hauser
Barton
Jefferson Co
Geo

Resignation of
 Rev. Wm. Hauser
 and accepted by
 President of
 Confederacy.
 (one document)

OLD DOCUMENTS
 pertaining to
 CHURCH AND CIVIL WAR DUTIES
 of
 William Hauser

(No. _____ OFFICERS' PAY ACCOUNT.)

The Confederate States of America,

To *Wm Hauser Capt. 48 Regt. Inf. D.C.*

ON WHAT ACCOUNT.	Commencement and Expiration.		Terms of service charged.		Pay per month.		Amount.		REMARKS.
	From	To	Months	Days	Dolls.	Cts.	Dolls.	Cts.	
Pay— For myself,	<i>September 1863</i>	<i>February 1864</i>	<i>5</i>	<i>6</i>	<i>80</i>		<i>413</i>	<i>33</i>	
For _____ years service,									
Forage for _____ horses,									
							<i>413</i>	<i>33</i>	

I hereby certify that the foregoing account is accurate and just; that I have not been absent without leave during any part of the time charged for; that I have not received pay, forage, or received money in lieu of any part thereof, for any part of the time charged; that the horses were actually kept in service, and were mustered for the whole of the time charged; that for the whole of the time charged for my staff appointment, I actually and legally held the appointment and did duty in the departments that I have been commissioned officer for the number of years stated in the charge for every additional five years service; that I am not in arrears with the Confederate States, or any account whatsoever; and that the last payment I received was from *Capt. Geo. W. Lewis Adj. Gen. 1st Regt. Inf. D.C.* and to the *31* day of *August* *1863*

I, at the same time, acknowledge to have received of _____ this _____ day of _____ 1864 the sum of *Four Hundred and Thirteen* dollars, being the amount, in full, of said account.

Pay.....\$ *413.33*
 Forage.....\$ _____
 Amount.....\$ *413.33*

(Signed Duplicates.) *Wm Hauser*

The Confederate States of America - Officers Pay Account.

Notary Public
 Signature on
 Back of
 Document.

Kraus & Co. Printers, Columbia, S. C.

George W. Hauser
 Adj. Gen. 1st Regt. Inf. D.C.

I hereby certify that the foregoing account is accurate and just; that I have not been absent without leave during any part of the time charged for; that I have not received pay, forage, or received money in lieu of any part thereof, for any part of the time charged; that the horses were actually kept in service, and were mustered for the whole of the time charged; that for the whole of the time charged for my staff appointment, I actually and legally held the appointment and did duty in the departments that I have been commissioned officer for the number of years stated in the charge for every additional five years service; that I am not in arrears with the Confederate States, or any account whatsoever; and that the last payment I received was from _____ and to the _____ day of _____ 1864 the sum of _____ dollars, being the amount, in full, of said account.

I, at the same time, acknowledge to have received of _____ this _____ day of _____ 1864 the sum of _____ dollars, being the amount, in full, of said account.

Pay.....\$ _____
 Forage.....\$ _____
 Amount.....\$ _____

(Signed Duplicates.) _____

OLD DOCUMENTS
 pertaining to
 CHURCH AND CIVIL WAR DUTIES
 of
 William Hauser

Confederate States of America,

WAR DEPARTMENT.

Richmond, April 10 1863.

Sir:

You are hereby informed that the President has appointed you

Chaplain

48th Georgia Regiment

In the Provisional Army in the service of the Confederate States: to rank as such from the *Eightth* day of *March* one thousand eight hundred and sixty *three*. Should the Senate at their next session advise and consent thereto, you will be commissioned accordingly.

Immediately on receipt hereof, please to communicate to this Department, through the Adjutant and Inspector General's Office, your acceptance or non-acceptance of said appointment; and with your letter of acceptance, return to the Adjutant and Inspector General the OATH, herewith enclosed, properly filled up, SUBSCRIBED and ATTESTED, reporting at the same time your AGE, RESIDENCE, when appointed, and the STATE in which you were BORN.

Should you accept, you will report for duty to *Col. Green*

James A. Harris

Secretary of War.

Rev. Wm. Hauser
Chaplain, 48th Geo. Regiment
P. M. S.

Appointment of Rev. Wm. Hauser to office of Chaplain 48th Georgia Regiment Provisional Army Confederate States of America.

Wadley, Ga. Aug. 6
 You Toals *Col. Wright with...*

In Account with

W. C. & J. G. HAUSER,
 - DEALERS IN -
Drugs and Medicines,
 Sewing Machines, Sewing Machine Needles, Findings and Attachments of all Kinds, Garden Seeds, Stationery, Etc.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE Original and Only Genuine
DRAKE'S MAGIC LINIMENT,
 EUREKA CHILL BITTERS,
 EUREKA COUGH SYRUP,
 EUREKA DIARRHOEA and
 DYSENTARY CORDIAL.
 - AND -
CANADIAN SYPHILIS OURE.

Superfine

5

Facsimile of advertisement on bill head of Grandfather Wm. Clarke Hauser's Drug Store in Wadley, Ga.

E. A. Rhenesy, Wm. Fields (Dr. Bell's Wm), Kendrick Fields (Wm's brother) and Wm. Brown (Toliver's son) are all here. Not sick but not quite able to go to the army. Lisha says he and Dr. Gresony met Capt. Billy with the horses at Goshonville last Sat. Says Capt. Billy was in fine health and so were the rest (looks like "rest"). This morning another lot of Yankee prisoners captured at Winchester went down to Richmond. More are here to go tomorrow among them a lot of women and children. I dont know what they want with them. I suspect they have them to keep them from starving. Milroy, a lying devil, said he only lost about 2900 men and more than 5000 I think are already in Richmond. I must stop now it makes my back very tired to write. I am well, my leg improving. I expect to remain here 10 or 15 days. Direct your next letter to this place, simply to Staunton. May the Lord bless you all & keep you to eternal life.

Your pa,

W. H.

This letter was written on a piece of paper torn zig-zag and sent to wife at Wadley when Rev. Hauser, M.D. was evidently in a hospital during Civil War. (paper was very scarce). Original belongs to Nettie Saunders.

[Handwritten text on a torn piece of paper, mostly illegible due to fading and damage. Visible words include:]
 ...not quite able to go with the ... Lisha says ...
 ...met Capt. Billy with the horses at Goshonville last Sat. ...
 ...says Capt. Billy was in fine health and so were the rest ...
 ...this morning another lot of Yankee prisoners captured at Winchester ...
 ...more are here to go tomorrow among them a lot of women and children ...
 ...I don't know what they have them to keep them from starving ...
 ...Milroy, a lying devil, said he only lost about 2900 men ...
 ...and more than 5000 I think are already in Richmond ...
 ...I must stop now it makes my back very tired to write ...
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 ...May the Lord bless you all & keep you to eternal life ...

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NOTE 1.—When a probable cause for pension, special care must be taken to state the degree of disability.
 NOTE 2.—The place where the soldier desires to be addressed may be here added.

State—
 County—
 Town—

Discharged this _____ day of _____, 18____

Wm. Clarke Hauser was 21 years old when he was writing this diary. He was 17 when he joined the Confederate Army in 1861.

February 4, 1865 - June 7, 1865

Feb. 4, 1865.

Evacuated the lines of Combahee this morning. Broxton's Bridge was taken yesterday by the enemy. Kershaw's and our brigades bringing up the retreat from Salkehatchie. Now on the road to Parker's Ferry, encamped at Ashapoo station for the night.

Feb. 5.

Command still on the west side of the river. Johnson gone to them for orders. Fighting going on in the direction of Green Pond today. Went to the command fifteen miles from here on the Salkehatchie Road. All quiet on our line so far. Colonel Kennedy took the cars tonight for Edesto.

Feb. 6.

Captured two galvanized Federals yesterday trying to get to Sherman.

Feb. 7.

Enemy made some little demonstration today but was soon driven back - no one hurt so far.

Feb. 8.

All quiet today. Lieut. Boynton killed a q.m. today while scouting.

Feb. 9.

Enemy attacked us today in force. We held our position however finally. They have artillery, cavalry and infantry. No one hurt on our side. Bowl Wooten took Gen. Young twenty chickens, one gander and two hogs today.

Feb. 10.

Enemy attacked again today. Bill Liberman wounded, supposed to be mortally. Third S.C.C. reenforced us today and have relieved us. No one else hurt on our side today. I went to Walterboro to Col. Colcock tonight, left Colcock headquarters at nine a.m. and went to Major Jenkins twelve or fourteen miles. All quiet.

Feb. 11.

Some little skirmishing between the pickets. Enemy attacked White Hall today, firing pretty heavy. The result has not yet transpired. Johnson came up with the a wagons today. Branchville it is reported was evacuated yesterday. Enemy are moving on Orangeburg it is reported. No other news. Bill Liverman died last night, was buried by Rufus Merchant and others near Mr. Zallah's (H.S.)

Feb. 12.

We were roused up soon last night to go into the trenches. Wright fell back to Ashapoo with his troops last night. None left now but cavalry. Went to Gen. Wright with a message. When I got back to the Blue House found our forces retreating. Found Major Jenkins, Capt. Nichols and Lowery at Mrs. O'Bryan's eating dinner. Left there and marched as far as Saunders beyond the fish pond. Burned the bridges over the pond and encamped for the night. Our boys held communications with the enemy yesterday at Day's Causeway. Conversated with the Rhode Island artillery. Broke up at good many pots left by our boys. The enemy crossed the river today and are marching up the railroad. Gen. Hatch commands them. He has 5,000 men. Cavalry, Infantry and Artillery. Lieut. Boynton killed and captured one today.

Feb. 13.

Got fodder and rice today and moved up the road some miles. Sent pickets to fish pond bridge. Remained all day in camp at a church. Saunders gave Capt. Nichols a pony. Got chickens, meat and c at Saunders. Col. Colcock gone across the river today. We only are left behind and there is a good prospect of being captured by the enemy. No news from the enemy today. Expect to leave tonight. Got fodder from a house nearby, corn also but the "GALLANT" Major made us return it. Rails, ducks, chickens and c went to pay for it. Capt. Nichols got one negro from Saunders.

Feb. 14.

Still in camp—corn and fodder in abundance this morning. Left for Parker's Ferry at 11 a.m. Went to Colcock's hdqtrs. and stopped. Went from there to Mr. Hall's and got chickens, geese and ducks then went to the Ferry. A miserable boat too. Got to camp at 9 a.m. Raining all day and night. Johnson alright.

Feb. 15.

In camp all day today. No news. Deserters reported very numerous from camp. Wrote a letter to home sent it by Dan Irby. Johnson Davis and company left for the Brigade tonight. Got 600 pounds of fodder and 8 bushels of corn from Lieut. Hall today. No news of any sort today. The sky is as clear as a diamond tonight. Lightening in the east however a good omen of rain.

Feb. 16.

Encamped all day. Capt. Nichols went on picket today. Charleston is being evacuated. Also this place. Colcock burned the bridge over the Edesto tonight. No news of any importance today. All the Infantry are gone, no one left but us and Colcock. Made another requisition for clothing today. Did not get any as usual.

Feb. 17 & 18.

Left camp at Parker's Ferry bridge this morning. Wagons went to Wancoe Bridge. Cavalry went to Adams Run Station. Found ammunition in abundance corn and rice. Destroyed ammunition casons and other property. Left the corn and rice. Got seven negroes. Went to Adams Run village stayed there two hours till Capt. Nichols came up. Had quite a rhoucett exhibition while there. Moved on then to within three miles Rancoes opposite John Island. Stopped and fed and then went to Rancoes R.R. bridge which we burned. Moved on then to Summerville. Passed many strong forts, one had three 32 pdrs. mounted in it. That work was very strong as was all the others. Many shot, shell, grape and c were left in it but no powder. The guns were not spiked. Found Johnson at Summerville alright. Got 17 chickens and 2 fine turkeys. Camped for the night. Charleston was evacuated today. At last the great stronghold of the Confederacy is in the hands of the enemy. All the guns and c were abandoned so I guess Columbia also fell today into Sherman's clutches. All the expense and skill at Charleston has come to naught.

Feb. 19.
Left Summerville at 9 a.m. Had a race to get breakfast but at last succeeded. Traveled a miserable road through woods and swamps. Went to Monks Corner station on the N.E.R.R., camped for the night. Saw the garrison from Charleston. Alexander Moxley in the party.

Feb. 20.
Left Monks Corner at 3 p.m. and traveled till dark. Are ordered to Gen. McLaws for duty.

Feb. 21.
Arrived at St. Stephen Depot at 9 a.m. Troops loading on the cars for Florence. Wright and McLaws in command. We are to go aboard today also. Did not however and had to encamp nearby.

Feb. 22.
Got up very early this morning and went aboard of the cars at 9 a.m. There is a very long trestle over the Santee River swamp. The trestle is four or more miles long. While passing over we had to stop and fix a tie. Arrived at the depot this side (Bedoin) and unloaded. Left this place at 2 p.m. and marched in the direction of Kingstree and encamped near a church seven miles from Kingstree for the night. Got very little forage.

Feb. 23.
Arrived at Kingstree today and are ordered by Hardee to Cheraw. Kingstree is a small village, the county site of Williamsburg District, S.C. The N.E.R.R. runs through the place, very few stores and no business done here. We got corn and rations here. Are encamped near the Presbyterian Church on the Florence road. Capt. Nichols went hunting today and had poor success. Lieut. Bausket backed Dodjen out today. Dodjen it appears said he wanted to go for Lieut. Children and when Lieut. B. told Capt. Nichols Dodjen denied it. However he was ordered to go and then repeated it twice, the last time Lieut. B. pulled off his coat and told him his stripes were off and if he denied it any more he would have him to whip. Dodjen told him if he struck him (D.) that he (D.) would have him (Lieut. B.) court martialed whereupon Bausket told him he had given him the chance of a gentleman and now he would give him the effect of an official treatment and there it closed. Lieut. B. coming off victorious and D. cowardly backing down. Remained in camp all day and night here. The church here is a very nice one and has a Carhart and Nedam organ harmonium in it and a most splendid Bible.

Feb. 24.
Left camp at Kingstree today. Left our ambulance behind. Had to travel a miserable road all day and what made it worse a long train of wagons were ahead of us. However after long trying and persevering we got ahead and arrived safe at camp at Myers. Lieut. Bausket left for Columbia today. Gen. Hardee consented. Thank Heaven we have a comfortable house and fireplace tonight out of the rain. Mr. Car got to stay with Myers, he being sick.

Feb. 25.
Left Myers very soon this morning for Florence. Traveled over a very good road today. Went by Lynch creek mill and Effingham Depot. No news from the enemy so far. Left Car at Myers. Arrived at Florence just before dark, saw Robert Chandler and got ammunition. Went into camp one and a half miles from town, drew rations here.

Feb. 26.
Last night Sinquefield and myself had to go down to town to see Col. Hardee, he having ordered us out to meet the enemy. They were reported coming on the Sumter Road. The Infantry were all sent forward and he wanted us to go also but Sinquefield till 7 a.m. today at which time we reported. Drew whiskey today for the command, shirts and drawers also. Lieut. Sinquefield was sent on a scout with the command. Capt. J. H. Nichols remained behind to receipt forage and clothing. Headquarters now at Whittington Cross Roads. No rain today.

Feb. 27.
No news from the enemy today. The sun is shining out beautifully this morning. The enemy at Stokes Bridge, 25 miles from here, so I have just heard. I got breakfast at Mrs. Whittington's. Capt. Nichols went to Darlington C.H. today, got a snack for us from Mrs. Burch and paid \$20 for it. Got one bushel of corn and 18 bushels of fodder from J. S. Burch. The enemy have crossed 17 & 15 Army corps across Lynch Creek, at Kelly's Bridge. Major General Butler is in their front. We are ordered to the Division. The enemy are making for Cheraw. The Infantry and Artillery are gone to Florence tonight.

Feb. 28.
Capt. Nichols is on his way to Cheraw today. Col. Aken of the 4th S.C. Cavalry was killed yesterday, so I hear. Arrived at Darlington C.H. at 11 a.m., stayed there two hours, moved up on the road to Society Hill, arrived there at 5 p.m., fed our stock on fodder and corn. We got many fine horses from the citizens of Darlington district today. Our Division marched on the Cheraw and Camden Road today in front of the enemy. Got dinner at Mrs. Bunson's. Left Society Hill at 7 p.m., traveled 5 miles and encamped at a log church.

March 1.
Left the log church at sunrise and went across the woods to the main road, there halted by a picket from the Division, and after making ourselves known, passed on. Saw Mitch Jones and some more of the regiment. Saw Gen. Butler and the whole brigade. Went to the rear and fed, left one man to every four horses and the rest go to the command. Joined the command tonight. Went to Cheraw to hunt Johnson but did not find him. Raining all day at intervals. Saw Gen. McLaws today also Gen. Hardee.

Mar. 2.
Left camp last night just after getting well to sleep, had to saddle up and rode all night. Went to within one and a half miles of Chesterfield C.H. The enemy are moving to the right nine miles above here. Our company is now ordered on a scout. My arm is quite sore still but I aim to go. Went on the scout and flanked around the Yankees but they had left. When we returned we found the regiment gone to Chesterfield C.H. to meet the enemy. Very soon we were ordered to mount and not many minutes elapsed before we commenced falling back. The 20th corps is in our front. We fell back across the creek in rear of Col. Fizer's brigade and dismounted and went back on the right of the line. John Swan was badly wounded in the left leg and the surgeon says will lose his leg. Me, Donnohoe, Mills, Sam Gordon, Miller and an Infantry man brought him off and he was sent to the field hospital. No other casualties in the brigade.

Mar. 3.

Began retreating this morning soon after sunrise. Fizer fell back on last night kept falling back very slowly until we heard from Capt. Nichols that the enemy were driving our cavalry on the right and would soon be across the road on which we were retreating. Taliaferro, poor fool, had been told by Capt. Evans, a scout from the 6th S.C.C. that he would be cut off unless he moved rapidly and he paid no attention to it but kept halting us and riding to the rear. Soon after Capt. Nichols told him that our cavalry was being driven in he marched on very leisurely until he met a courier and then he struck a gallop. After galloping two and a half miles he ran into the enemy. I was leading a mule and could not keep him up and consequently got behind to the rear guard. I was in sight of the brigade when it charged and I rode on up the road until I got within a few yards of a lot of Yankees on the roadside and they began firing at me so I took to the woods with some others. I soon got into a pond and had to let my mule go. He followed on some distance and stopped at a house. I made across the woods and soon struck a road and took it down toward Cheraw. A lady told me not to go that way for I would be taken and directed me to go the Wadesboro Road. I did so and fooled round with some other men until they left me and I struck off for myself. I soon struck the plank road and took down it and met Lieut. Mosely of the J. D. L. and have been with him ever since. We traveled on to Hailey's Ferry where we crossed on a ferry boat. We went a mile and camped. No forrage for our stock today. In the race yesterday I lost all my things except one blanket which I had round me. Also Mitch Jones sabre which was on my saddle.

Mar. 4.

Left our camp this morning and rode two miles and fed, after feeding went off to get something to eat. Rode several miles and did not succeed. Fell in with Harve Johnson and went on to Rockingham. Encamped near Rockingham for the night. Ate one good meal, the first in five days. Find my horse's back to sore for riding. No news from the enemy. Butler was driven in at one p.m. today.

Mar. 5.

Left camp this morning and following the train, rode five miles and stopped until all the Infantry had passed. Went to a house and got corn and fodder. Went into camp at mill.

Mar. 6.

Left the mill soon with a wagon to get forage and got enough to feed on and camped at Lawhorn. Saw deserters this afternoon. Had a good time at Lawhorn tonight. Lost my knife for good I fear. Found my knife, thank heaven.

Mar. 8.

Left Lawhorn and went to Carthage. Sold shot and powder for \$40. Went on and camped at Wortheys. Got corn and fodder in abundance today.

Mar. 9.

Went on today in the direction of Fayetteville. Encamped 5 miles from Fayetteville tonight, stayed in a house out of the rain.

Mar. 10.

Went to Fayetteville today, skirmishing near town today. Hampton whipped Kilpaterick today. Had a good time with a Miss Eliza Cook, George Johnson was with me. A splendid arsenal is in this place. Saw a boat float down the river on fire. Went two miles beyond town and camped.

Mar. 11.

Left our camp and moved down the Raleigh road to the 8 miles post and stopped. On yesterday we captured 500 prisoners and released 150 of our men the Yankees had. Our loss was severe in killed and wounded. The enemy occupied Fayetteville today. From the smoke in that direction I think they burned the town today. We are 8 miles from town on the Raleigh road. Fitz James went to the Colonel with provisions for the men tonight. No news from the front today. All quiet I think as there is no firing.

Mar. 12.

No news today. Saw brother Bill today. Jones Reynolds came into camp with a sore hand today. Bill Clark and all the eighth Georgia left today on a pressing expedition. Johnson put me to driving a wagon today. Tom Key is missing. Firing in the direction of Fayetteville this afternoon. Still in camp at the 8 mile post.

Mar. 13.

Left the 8 mile post at 12 m. and traveled till day. Stopped and fed and went on till 3 p.m. and camped. Passed through Avery'sBoro today. Got corn today from J. A. Smith.

Mar. 14.

Remained in camp all day. Got six bushels of corn today.

Mar. 15.

In camp all day. Got more corn and fodder also today. Considerable fighting today down below.

Mar. 16.

Left camp this morning and went to the Smith'sville road. Heavy firing today below. Stopped with Hart's battery. No news from the front today, so far. Encamped all night here. Got oats and corn.

Mar. 17.

Left camp this morning and moved out on the Smithsville road some miles and stopped. The news from the front is meager, no authentic information yet received. Hart's Battery went to Hampton today. Encamped six miles from Smithville for the night. No news today.

Mar. 18.
Remained in camp today. No news from the front.

Mar. 19.
Left for Smithville and got here at 11AM. Bill Clarke and Jourdan. Went two miles from town and camped. Capt. Whitehead and son left on the cars for Raleigh today. Heavy firing all day toward Bentonville. Cheatham's Corp. passing town today.

Mar. 20.
Got corn and fodder today. News is good. Sherman got driven one mile. Few killed on our side. D. C. Alterbury killed. None wounded in _____. David Lowery got back today from Ga. No news from home.

Mar. 21.
Left for Raleigh today. Encamped at a church 10 miles from Raleigh. Saw Gen. Cheatham today for the first time. Raining all day.

Mar. 22.
Went to Raleigh today. Encamped near town.

Mar. 23.
Reported to Major Melton today. All our things were disposed of and the wagons turned over. Lt. Grimes reported to take charge of some teams. Turned John Swan's horse over to John Hunter of Co. E by order of Major Melton. No news from Virginia. Dozier was killed on yesterday so I hear.

Mar. 24.
In camp all day. George Johnson and company left for the command today.

Mar. 25.
Left today and traveled several miles and went in to camp. No news from the army today. Now on the East side of the Nuse.

Mar. 26.
This is a beautiful Sabbath morning and I wish I were at some peaceful time so I could go to church today. Traveled all day and went to Smithville and camped for the night. Passed many camps. Saw Major Gen. Loring for the first time. No news.

Mar. 27.
Left at sunrise and took the road for Bentonville where the Div. is. Encamped within one mile of Div. tonight. No news today.

Mar. 28.
In camp today. No news authentic.

Mar. 29.
In camp today. Enemy ----- a forage train for us today. Brigade moved up to our camp. Raining this afternoon.

Mar. 30.
In camp today. Raining all day. C.L. on picket today. No news. Enemy at Goldsboro resting.

March 31st, 1865.
Enemy made some demonstration today. We left and traveled some miles and stopped. Likely to fall back tonight. Did not however but went back and camped in the oak woods camp by the railroad. All quiet now. No news today of importance.

April 1st.
Saturday and All Fool's Day once more. Thank Heaven I am still in the land of the living. No news today.

Sunday April 2nd.
A beautiful Sabbath morn this. Our brigade has gone to meet Stoneman at Salisbury on a road () from east Tenn. No news today from the front.

April 3rd, 1865.
No news today. Quite warm today.

April 4th, 1865.
Quiet still reigned here. Gen. Lee, thank God, has given Grant another drubbing at Dinwiddie C.H. and drove his column beyond Hatches Creek. Our loss small.

April 5th
Bad news today. Richmond and Petersburg have been evacuated. Lee falling back on Danville. In the fight on the right Lee took 8000 prisoners and all the artillery and wagons Sheridan had. All quiet here. Received a letter from home of January 29th the last date received.

April 6th
No news today worth recording. Drew dried herring for ration today.

April 7th
The brigade came back today. Went no further than Raleigh. Nothing from Stoneman's raid tho supposed to have gone back. Davis & Co. have established Hdqrs at Danville. Richmond was evacuated suddenly. A. P. Hill, Lt. Gen. is reported killed. Our loss severe. Lee saved all his stores, artillery and wagons. Raining this evening. Nothing from Sherman.

April 8th
Enemy made some demonstration today. All amounting to nothing however. Our loss in Virginia only 5000. Enemy occupied Richmond on Monday 3rd. In same camp still.

Sunday April 9th

Moved today 3½ miles and returned to Edwards. Had quite a good time with ----- today. Jim Bowling got his leg broken by the fall of his horse today. No news from the army today. Sherman has returned and tells his men that tomorrow (Monday) he starts for Raleigh and that Lincoln is to meet him there. No disgrace is attached to them by the government in peoples north.

April 10th

Mr. Sherman, true to his word, came today. We left Edwards in a hurry. Went through Bonnhill and within 3 miles of Smithville and encamped. Considerable fighting today. We held them in check at a mill. No news from the boys as yet. Diberals Tenn. Div. is with our Div. Saw Lt. Gen. Wade this afternoon for first time since last Spring or Summer. Gen. Lee all right yet. Johnson infantry are falling back on Raleigh today.

April 11th

Fell back across the Nuse today. Enemy still pressing us. No news of any sort from Lee today.

April 12th

Moved on to Raleigh today. Enemy pressing us today more than usual. Lt. Donahoe killed today. Arrived at Raleigh at 4 PM. Got meal and meat at the Com'sy today in abundance.

April 13th

Raleigh was evacuated today. Wheeler's men broke open every store in town and plundered them. Bad news from Lee. Vance has surrendered the State of N.C. to Gen. Sherman. We left Raleigh at 12M last night and drove all night until 3 PM today. Raining all day. 18 miles yet to Hillsboro.

April 14th

Encamped at Durham station last night. Left this morning and traveled within 4 miles of Hillsboro and camped. Enemy not pressing as much today.

April 15th

Went to Hillsboro today. Heavy rain last night and today. Very bad roads. Enemy quiet all day. Encamped six miles beyond Hillsboro. Lee surely gone up. His army paroled to remain at home unmolested is the official and current report in town. Johnson still falling back to Greensboro. The Confederacy surely gone up now.

April 16th (Sunday)

Crossed Haw river today. Had a wet time driving team over. Went two miles to Graham and encamped. Gen. J. E. Johnson came to Haw river while we were there. Lee's paroled men are all over the country.

April 17th

In camp at Graham all day. Many rumors in reference to our army surrendering but all "high betty martin" I guess. Lee has surely surrendered all of his force except Fitz Lee's cavalry and Rosser's WHF. Lee is reported wounded. Capitulation of some kind is going on between Generals Johnson and Sherman. The latter being quiet and Johnson at Hillsboro by himself.

April 18th

Good news today. Lincoln has been killed while in his box at theater, Washington and Bill Seaward stabbed in several places. An armistice began today for what time is not known. Hampton refused to take Kilpatrick's hand when they met, so reported. Negotiations are now going on it is supposed. The Yankees are very anxious for us to surrender and help them drive the French from Mexico. They went to Hampton to command their Cav. They look upon him as the greatest cavalry office of the day. All are anxious to see him. What Johnson will do we do not know. How long before we are let into the light of things I know not.

April 19th

In camp all day. Many rumors afloat. No peace yet. And not much prospect of any.

April 20th

Moved two miles today beyond Graham. Major Hardin took charge of Div. Q.M. affairs today. News from Greensboro says that Johnson's entire army is deserting. Wagon trains and artillery are left without horses or mules. The men are carrying ammunition with them as well as guns. No news of any importance from the enemy. Jeff Davis, it is said, left with Diberals Div. for the Trans Mississippi on Saturday last. No move from France today.

April 21st

Major Melton came from the front today and announced that peace had been concluded between Johnson and Sherman. No other news of importance.

April 22nd

Nothing new today. I was put in charge of Gen. Logan's HdQr ambulance today order of Major Hardin.

April 23rd

Went to Logan's HQ today. Arrived all safe. No news.

April 24th

Butler received Logan's brigade today. Quite a turnout of women and a very poor show for S. C. Cav. No news.

April 25th

The truce expired today. Hostilities begin soon I fear.

April 26th

The truce was renewed today. Gen. Johnson, Butler and Logan went to confer with Sherman today. Did not return till dark. The whole brigade officers all left tonight. Something out.

April 27th

Gen. Logan and all hands left Hillsboro last night and traveled all night. Crossed Haw river at sunrise, found all the cavalry at the shops. Stopped an hour and we went on to Greensboro. Arrived at Greensboro at 3 PM. Encamped for the night near the depot. Gen. Logan told me today that Johnson had surrendered upon the same terms that Lee did. All of the army gone but 9000 men.

April 28th

Moved to Major Chisman's lot today. Grn. Johnson refused to let Gen. Logan off as he was committed on Thursday. Gen. Hampton left with staff today for Trans-Mississippi. We drew \$1.50 in silver today. Major Melton acted rascally about it from all I can learn. All the Q.M. and Gen. Logan are down on him.

April 29th

No Yankees yet to parole us. Expect them today or tomorrow.

April 30 (Sunday)

Yanks came last night after dark. We are making preparations to leave for home. Saw Bro. Bill today. Gave me his saddlebag and one blanket to carry for him. Also some money. Brig. Gen. Yankee Hartsieff - - - - - for Schofield came with 24 other officers and an escort from Raleigh today. All are a set of mean looking scoundrels. Wrote a letter to Annie today and gave it to an Ohio soldier to mail which he promised to do.

May 1st

Gen. Logan left today for Virginia. We left also for Highpoint at 3 PM. Traveled 17 miles and camped for the night. Got hay tonight for our stock.

May 2nd

Went to Capt. Green's camp and grazed and then went on to within 15 miles of Salisbury. Got my ambulance top broken off today by a wagon. Corn tonight.

May 3rd

Went to Salisbury today, crossed the Yarkin on the R.R. bridge. Came near having a breakup by my mules getting frightened but thank Heavens did not break down but patched up and went to Gold Hill and encamped.

May 4th

Had a new tongue put in my wagon at Gold Hill. Went on to Albemarle and thence across Rock river 2 miles beyond and encamped. Corn in abundance.

May 5th

Went on to Wadesboro. Had a coupling pole put in my wagon. Got dinner at a house. Had strawberries - the first I have eaten since '62 at the Virginia House, Richmond. Got our wagon fixed splendidly. Left at 4 PM and traveled 7 miles and stopped to feed. After feeding went in to eat supper and had scarcely begun when woman who was guarding for us cried out someone has got your mule and on running out found our horse mule gone. Followed up but did not find him. In my opinion it was a preconcerted affair. Bunch went to Jeffers to inform him on it. I unloaded and put my mule in smokehouse and slept on my wagon by the door.

May 6th

Bunch returned today bringing a mule. Found out who took him but did not get him back. Maye's () family stole a good many of our things while we were there. Left there at 8 PM and went to Chapman's to the camp. Arrived all safe.

May 7th

Went to Cheraw to take Windham to the cars. The town is badly destroyed by Yankees. They burned all the business part of the town. Returned and lay down in a hot place and awoke quite sick. Eat a hearty meal however and got worse. Jeffers did not return today.

May 8th

Quite sick all day. Doctor Blank of Cheraw sent me three blue pills which relieved me. Jeffers returned today. Barney and Chapman had quite a quarrel today and Bunch and Chapman a fight. No blood however. All on account of the latter taking Ward's mule. Rained today.

May 9th

Left for Darlington via Society Hill today. Encamped at Dr. Smith's farm. Forage in abundance.

May 10th

Went to Darlington today. Bowed the wagon. Poorly, by the way. Got dinner and "dosed () around" in the afternoon.

May 11th

Left for Orangeburg today. Quite a load of flesh, viz; Mrs. Jeffers, Mrs. and Miss Albegathey and Messers Albegatheys and two children. Dined at Capt. Collins'. Moved on and stopped for the night at Mr. Anderson's. Quite a heavy rain this evening.

May 12th

Traveled all day to Col. Nettles.

May 13th

Went to Col. Benbows. No one but negroes here and we took possession. Bad roads very sandy today. Now on the river road.

May 14th

Went to Santee river which we crossed. All hands got quite wet in the lagoons and every thing in the bottom of the wagons also. 3 miles of the worse roads I ever saw in this swamp. After crossing went through Mr. Davis' farm into the river road. Innumerable quantities of blackberries on the roadside of which we got a supply. We traveled to Mr. Felders' 22 miles from Col. Benbows and stopped for the night. Barney Branford left us at the river. Quite sorry for it too. Nelson Ferry is the place at which we crossed. The ladies were much excited at the deep water and getting wet but could not help themselves. Got forage in quantity and a good supper and breakfast at Mr. Felder's.

May 15th, 1865,

24 miles to Orangeburg. Met Capt. Kirk who informed us that the enemy was moving up the State road in column. Went on to Lt. Col. Edward's and he told us that 25 mounted men had just passed bound for Columbia. We took the 5-Notch road and arrived at our destiny at sunset. The town is much ruined by the enemy but not so badly as I expected. Got 2 bushels of corn for one bunch of yarn from Mr. Bouzand () which fed our stock last night and today.

May 16

Cloudy today until 10 A.M. when it cleared off and was quite warm. Jeffords and myself rode out to Mrs. Ross' and drove the two sorrels. Quite a number of ladies called on the family today. In the afternoon Jeff and Smith Albegathey went up to Mr. Ross' and drove the two sorrels. Ross takes the small horse to keep for Jeff. Bunch came today. Complains of missing two pair of shoes and ten yards of gray flannel out of his bag. Had my clothes and Bro. Bill's wash today (12 pieces) for 30 cents silver. Expect to leave for Columbia tomorrow. Quite a number of handsome women in this village.

May 17, 1865.

Bid adieu to Mrs. Jeff and Mrs. and Miss Albegathey this morning and took the road for Edgefield. Traveled 26 miles to Mr. Williams where we lodged for the night. The enemy came through this section and it was very difficult that we got anything for ourselves or stock. Bunch is to meet me at Ward's house and make arrangements about Logan's things. He went to Columbia.

May 18th, 1865.

Left this morning for Ward's. Left our ambulance and George at a house and took it horseback. Jeffords left me and went on to Ward's. I stayed at Elijah Watson's all night. Six miles to Ward's.

May 19

Got a fine breakfast this morning. Went on to Wards. Arrived there at 10 A.M. Mule in better condition today. Got a good dinner at Wards. He and Jeffords rode out this evening and I and Mrs. Ward had a very pleasant time conversing on war and it's horrors, etc.

May 20

At Wards today. He and Jeff rode out and were gone all day. I read the second volume of Napoleon and His Marshalls by Headly today with the exception of his account of one officer. Headly is a fine writer and possesses fine descriptive powers. Bunch came today. Legan's family in Columbia. Lost all they had by the fire and Sherman's men together. Gen. Logan not yet arrived.

May 21 (Sunday)

This is a delightful morning. A cool breeze rustling through the leaves and many birds singing their sweet songs, served to make it a delightful morning. Left Ward's at 12½ PM and traveled to within 12 miles of Augusta and stayed at Mr. Mundy's. Got supper and forage.

May 22, 1865

Went to Fury's Ferry and crossed the Savannah River. Nothing to eat today. Went to Bellair and from there to Bath. Stayed at Brann-----all night. Traveled the most dreary road I ever saw in my life today.

May 23

Went on the Louisville road and crossed at Pugesleys bridge, Stopped at Abner Arrington's an hour and went to William Plamer's and eat dinner. Went on to Jessie Beall's and stayed all night. Fared finely. Sis June not at home.

May 24, 1865

Stayed all day at Beall's. Jack Beall and his wife Celestia and Mrs. Coleman came today. No news.

May 25

Got home today alright. Vic got back from Montgomery today.

May 26, 1865

Quite a rain today which is very acceptable.

(Written up from the 4th of Feb. to 1st June, 1865.)

June 1, 1865.

Seasons have been good writing last. I have been running round a little. Have been over the creek and over the river both. Fine corn crop, very good, but wheat not so good. The CRR is ruined completely. Col. Cheatham has a pretty baby and there are a good many things in the wind but will close my diary until further orders from Headquarters.

(Dairy)

Went picking whortleberries yesterday, June 7th.

REV. Wm. HAUSER, M.D. - WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN



Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D.



Wife - Eliza Renshaw Hauser

4th and 5th GENERATIONS HAUSERS



Victor McLanndhton Hauser
and three grandchildren



Catherine (Callie) Hauser Parker White

Carolyn



William Clarke Hauser



Laura Catherine Modesette Hauser



Wm. Clarke Hauser



Wm. C. Hauser
grandson
Albert Duren



5 girls and cousin
Beulah - middle clockwise
Inez
Floy Cotchett
Jessie
Estelle
Laura



On steps of "Hesperia"

Grandfather Wm. C. Hauser
Grandmother Hauser
Granddaughter Catherine Johnson
Melville C. Schmidt
Old friend - 1917



Hauser girls - sitting -
Beulah and Estelle
standing - Jessie, Inez, Laura



John Morgan Parker



John Gary Hauser
Clarence Parker



Afton Hauser Elton
Victor Hauser's daughter
about 1942



Carl Lewis Hauser

A FEW 7th AND 8th GENERATION HAUSERS



Dorothy James Tracy (right)
Merl James Voorhies



Melville and Annie L. Hauser Schmidt
Mary Louise and Elizabeth Schmidt

Columbus, Indiana
April 12, 1952

Dear Mrs. Schmidt:

I appreciate your nice letter and your kindness in helping me with my ancestor's records. But I am not copying it because when the Registrar of the Joseph Hart Chapter D.A.R. here in Columbus, examined my records she said she felt sure I had all the necessary information without copying your established record. But I do appreciate your generous permission to do so.

When your letter came, my scrap book containing most of my information on Hausers in Indiana and of their establishing the town of Hope in Bartholomew County, and a Moravian Church there, was loaned to the Registrar of D.A.R. Chapter here and her family were reading it. So I could not send you my information until I got the scrap book back.

Then my son who lives in New York City, came March 29 on the way to American Chemical Society Meeting in Milwaukee, Wis., and brought his second little girl, Clarissa, aged 5, to visit me while he went to the meeting. We had a grand time together that week. John came back here April 3 and visited with me until 5th and of course it was wonderful to have him here if only for a short time. So you see why I have not written to you before this.

Ella Overshimer is one of my dear friends, and my husband and her husband were good friends from when he first came to Columbus. Dr. O. was our family physician as long as our children were home, though he is a surgeon and limits his practice mostly to surgery. Their son, John, and our younger son were born 5-6 weeks apart and were friends through childhood and college. The world is small, after all, isn't it. Ella and I tried to figure out some relationship, since we are both related to you, but so far have not worked it out.

(Ella Inglis Overshimer, cousin on the Harris side of the authors family. By coincidence, she and husband, Dr. Lyman Overshimer, live in Columbus, Indiana.)

The Moravian Cemetery in Hope, which lies just back of the Church through an avenue of evergreen trees, is beautiful and interesting. Since 1859 a sunrise Easter Service is held there, and people come from all over the state to attend it. I remember my father telling me about attending it as a child with his parents, and childlike, he remembered the "cup of coffee and the sweet bun" served to everyone at the close, the "love feast". The old, early part of the cemetery is most interesting. Families are not buried together - small boys are buried in one section, small girls in another, single men in another, single women in a different one, married men separate and married women separate. The large stones lie flat on the graves, almost as large as the grave. Many are so old they are moss and lichen covered and are very difficult to read. I have found and copied inscriptions on many Hollands and some Hausers and am enclosing some.

Your book on history of Hauser family sounds quite interesting. I would like to know when it is published, would like to buy a copy. Dr. Adelaide Fries was compiling a family history of Hollands at the time of her death and she had compiled much history of the Hausers. There were 3 Hauser families in the Moravian settlement in N.C. in 1759, at Bethabara, they were Martin Hauser and his two married sons George and Michael. (I presume this Martin Hauser is our common ancestor who came from Switzerland.)

I hope you are recovering satisfactorily from your accident and that your history is coming along well also.

Thank you again for your kindness,

Sincerely

Mary Holland King
(Mrs. Perry King)
{ 2212 Washington St. }
{ Columbus, Indiana }

There is a Mr. Lloyd Showers, Lewiston, Idaho, Rt. 2, Box 726A who is also a descendant of our Martin Hauser Jr. 1733-1794, through Abraham Hauser Sr. 1761-1819 - through Susanna Maria who married Thos. Holland through her daughter who married Adam Showers.

Contributed by Mrs. Mary Holland King

"The story of this town's (Hope, Indiana) inception and growth is almost inseparably connected with that of the Moravian Church. More than one hundred years ago, Moravian colonies were distributed in various parts of North Carolina, many of the members being emigrants from Bethlehem and Nazareth in Pennsylvania. In a history of these people by Rev. Levin T. Reichel published in 1837 under the heading "New Congregations", the following:

"Previous to 1830, the "western fever" had spread among many of the settlers on the Wachovia tract. Hearing of the rich soil of the far west, and looking upon their own poor, worn-out fields and innumerable gullies washed out by the rains, gradually overspreading the arable land, many desired to better their temporal condition, and forgetting for a while the higher wants of the soul, sold their plantations and bent their steps to the untrodden wilderness of the far west. Thus, especially the congregations of Hope and Friedland were considerably reduced in numbers. Among the wanderers was Brother Martin Hauser, a descendant of the first settlers of Bethania, hence often called Hausertown. After five weeks' toilsome journey he reached Bartholomew County in Indiana in 1829, and found there some of his former neighbors, who, settling near each other, naturally desired to hear the preaching of the Gospel again, now more valuable to them than formerly when within sound of a church bell. After some correspondence with the Provincial Helpers Conference at Salem, Brother Hauser was appointed to hold meetings for the settlers.

"In 1830 a tract of 240 acres was bought and the town of Hope laid out. Brother L. D. de Schweintz, then living at Bethlehem, visited the settlers in the same year, and on June 17 organized them into a Moravian Congregation."

"Familiar to those living in and about Hope are many of the names recorded in the history from which the above extract is taken as belonging to the first settlers in the North Carolina villages, a few of which are hereby given:

"At Bethania, founded in 1759, Balthaser Hege, Adam Kramer, Frederick Shore, Henry Shore, George Hauser, Michael Hauser and Martin Hauser who was born in Mumpolgard, Switzerland, came to N.C. in 1753, died in 1761 in Bethania." (Note--This is our common ancestor.)

"At Salem, founded in 1766, George Holder, Michael Tiegler, Charles Holder.

"At Friedburg, founded in 1772, Adam Spach from Pfaffenhofer, Alsace, who came to N. C. in 1754 and died in 1801, leaving nine children."

"At Friedland founded in 1780, the Voglers and Ronnigers."

"Martin Hauser (son of Abraham Hauser and Maria Magdaline Strug, Abraham son of Martin Hauser Jr. II) the zealous pioneer who founded Hope, was born in Salem, N. C. Sept. 23, 1799; and in the fullness of years was called to the bosom of the Master, whom he had served long and well, Oct. 25, 1875. From 1829 to 1847 he was the most prominent figure in the secular and religious affairs of Hope. In 1847 he emigrated to Edwards County, Illinois, there laid out the town of West Salem, organized a Moravian Congregation, and built several churches. In 1868 he returned to Hope, and there spent the remainder of his days.

"Prior to 1829, the Moravian village had been called Goshen, but because of the existence of another post office in the state by that name it became necessary to otherwise designate the new office, and looking back to the villages of N. C. founded by their forefathers, the settlers here selected Hope, which name the town itself soon assumed; the post office was established in 1833 and the first mail received March 10, 1834, and for eleven years thereafter Martin Hauser was postmaster. One of the first buildings erected was a school house, for some time used as a place of worship by the Moravian Church.

A general store was purchased from John Hagen by Martin Hauser. Hope was not surveyed and platted until November 17th, 1936, when it was laid out into 37 lots and a public park 330 ft. square; the streets surrounding the park were 60 ft. wide, elsewhere 40 ft. wide."

Above is copied verbatim from "History of Bartholomew County, Indiana" published 1888 by Brant & Fuller, Chicago.

Further quotation from above history:

"History of Moravian Church at Hope, Ind."

"It is a result of the Sunday School revival in N.C. about 1824. Among converts of that work was a handsome, tall and robust young man of about 25, by name Martin Hauser. Burning with zeal for the Lord, he sought authority to establish a Moravian Church among emigrants in Hope, quite a number of whom had been his friends and neighbors. Having received permission to carry out his plan, he with his wife and children, arrived here about end of the year 1829. On January 2, 1830, he held a meeting as an initiatory step. They received a site for a church edifice. Upon their request Rev. Lewis de Schweintz, a member of the Provincial Church Board, residing at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, advanced them \$200.00 for this purpose. With this sum 160 acres of land was at once purchased. This land now forms the location of Hope. Later 80 acres more were bought. April 5, the first tree was felled in Hope near the center of north side of public square. June 9 the church was raised. June 17 the first meeting was held within its walls. The meeting was presided over by Martin Hauser. His wife Susanna and their four small children were present, Edwin Theodore (Lived in West Salem, Illinois, when grown), Susanna Elizabeth, Marianna Paulina (later Mrs. Daniel Brunner of Kansas) and Sophia Theresa (later Mrs. Lewis Levering of Olnay, Illinois).

"The congregation was not regularly organized until a year later, though June 17, 1830 is celebrated as the beginning. On that day a year later, Rev. Lewis de Schweintz, who had come from Pennsylvania for the purpose, organized the church and administered the sacraments. Melvina Louisiana Hauser was baptised (note: probably Martin's fifth child). Martin Hauser, founder of the church, was not ordained to ministry and could not administer sacraments. He was ordained February 1833 at Bethlehem, Pennsylvania. In 1856 the congregation determined upon a new enterprise, establishment of a parochial and boarding school. An acre of ground opposite the church was cleared, and a school on the plan of Moravian institutions of its kind. The Province bought the school property and Rev. Francis R. Holland became principal 1866 and continued fifteen years. The school was then closed by order of the synod (note: my husband's mother, Margaret Perry and her sisters attended this girls' boarding school though they were not Moravians). A third church was built and dedicated by Rev. Martin Hauser June 17, 1875, and a parsonage in July 1877. In 1833 the church laid out a burial ground and made first interment July 12. Ground was enlarged and in 1879 it received additional 500 burial lots. It is connected with the church by an avenue fifty feet wide, nearly three hundred yards long, between two rows of Norway spruces. The cemetery is owned by the congregation and named Hope Cemetery."

GRAVES IN HOPE, INDIANA

Eliza, wife of Rev.
Martin Hauser
Born
June, died June 17, 1875

Christina Hauser
born
Nov. 26, 1803 in Stokes
Co., N.C., died Mar. 19,
1884 in Hope, Ind. (Could have been a
sister-in-law of
Rev. Martin Hauser
or sister of Rev.
M. Hauser.)

Following is information obtained from the Moravian Church Archives:

Martin Hauser, Sr., born Nov. 1696, Montbeliard District, France (you have him born in Mumplegard, Switzerland; so does the Bar. Co. Ind. History I copied on page 1.) (One and the same place.)
died June 12, 1761, Bethania, N. C. Married Margaretha Schaefer, Born Nov. 4, 1702, Alsace, died Jan. 12, 1775 Bethania, N. C.

They came to America 1726; lived in Pennsylvania, Maryland, and on Yadkin River in North Carolina. They were pioneer settlers in Bethania, N. C. in 1759.

GRAVES IN HOPE, INDIANA

Their son: Martin Hauser, Jr. (is eligible ancestor for D.A.R. and S.A.R.)
born October 16, 1733 Stuppach Township, Pa.
died November 9, 1794 Bethania, N.C.
Married Susanna Maria Kessler July 27, 1760
She was born July 2, 1731 Wetteravia, N.C.
died August 6, 1817 Salem, N.C.

They had eight children. The eldest was:

Abraham Hauser, Sr., born August 30, 1761, Frederick Co., Md.
died December 27, 1819, Salem, N.C.
married February 6, 1786 Maria Magdalena Strub
born December 26, 1761
died Hope, Ind. (when)

Martin Hauser Jr., 2, born 1765
(your ancestor) died 1814

Their children were:

1. Susanna Maria born March 22, 1787, Salem, N.C., died Hope, Ind. June 4, 1864 - She married my
2. Abraham born July 6, 1789, " " great-grandfather Thos. Holland at
3. Jacob born Jan. 27, 1793 Salem, N.C. October 7, 1807.
4. Timotheus born Jan. 30, 1795
- (x) 5. Martin born Sept. 23, 1799
6. Anna Elizabeth born Feb. 9, 1803 died Salem, N.C.

(x) He is Rev. Martin Hauser who founded Hope
Moravian Church in 1830.

Family Record sent to me by Mrs. (Perry) Mary Holland King, 2212 Washington St., Columbus, Indiana. She wished to join the D.A.R. and asked me for certain information. The following is her family record and is excerpt from a letter. A.L.H.S.

"The data I have is family records, and other information contained in "Records of the Moravians in North Carolina" by Dr. Adelaide L. Fries in Vol. III. Martin Hauser is listed July 16, 1778 from Bethania, North Carolina, as a member of Capt. Henry Smith's Company. My great great grandfather, John Holland, is also listed on same date and same Company from Salem, North Carolina. Would these references in this Record constitute evidence of service? Following is my family record:

- (7) Martin Hauser - born November 1696 in Montebelard District, France, died June 12, 1761 in Bethania, North Carolina. He married Margaretha Schafer born November 4, 1702, Alsace, died January 12, 1775 in Bethania, North Carolina. They came to America in 1726; lived in Pennsylvania, in Maryland, were pioneer settlers in Bethania, North Carolina in 1759.
- (6) Their son is eligible ancestor for D.A.R. Martin Hauser was born October 16, 1733 in Stuppash Township, Pennsylvania; died November 9, 1794 in Bethania, North Carolina, married July 27, 1760, Susanna Maria Keisler, born July 2, 1731 in Wuteravia, North Carolina, died August 6, 1817 in Salem, North Carolina. He is my great, great, great grandfather. They had eight children. The oldest was:
 - (5) Abraham Hauser, born August 30, 1761, in Frederick County, Maryland, died December 27, 1817 in Salem, North Carolina, married February 6, 1786, Maria Magdalena Strub, born December 26, 1761. She moved to Hope, Indiana in 1836. Their daughter was:
 - (4) Susanna Maria Hauser, born March 22, 1787 in Surrey County, North Carolina, married October 7, 1807, Thomas Holland born June 23, 1786, Bethabara, North Carolina, died June 1870. He was son of John Holland listed July 16, 1778 in Captain Smith's Company.

This Thomas Holland and Susanna Maria Holland were my great grandparents, their son, Thomas Elias Holland, was my grandfather.

"A brother of Maria Hauser, Martin Hauser (son of Abraham and Maria Magdalena Strub Hauser) came to Bartholomew County, Indiana in 1829 and helped to found a Moravian Church in what is now the town of Hope, Indiana. He became pastor of this church and was its pastor for many years."

Another Family Record. Mrs. Hazel Lloyd, Box 862, Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, descendant of the Billeter family who was one of our maternal ancestors.

She mentions in a letter that " A Zebdiah Billeter had enlisted in the Revolution in Maryland Continental Service, August 31, 1776, Maryland Archives, Vol. XXVIII, p.69, and died in Stokes County, North Carolina in 1814. He was probably of Anne Arundel County in Maryland. He married Anna and they were the parents of Mark Billeter who was in Grant and Pendleton County tax lists by 1819. In 1820, they had a son, Penthus Billeter in Kentucky and then the family moved to Ohio. Post office unknown. Penthus later married in Indiana about 1840 Susanna Beauchamp, and they had a daughter, Mary Billeter, who was my grandmother. Have never been able to find proof of the marriage of Mark Billeter and Mary Patterson as claimed. They were probably married in Kentucky as Mark was in Grant County, Kentucky, tax list as was William Patterson.

The father of Zebdiah Billeter would appear to be an Edward Billeter who died in Stokes County, North Carolina in 1795. His wife was named Mary but do not know her maiden name unless it was Hauser. (They may have had a daughter, Mary). Martin Hauser Jr. was administrator of Edward Billeter's

state. While the Hausers were Moravians, the Billeters were at one time Quakers. A Joseph Billeter, wife Elizabeth, were of Third Haven Monthly Meeting, Talbot County, Maryland, by 1687, and their children were Joseph 8/17/1677; Elizabeth 9/13/1679; Thomas 9/28/1671; Edward 10/18/1683; Grace 3/13/1686. Joseph Sr. owned land in Talbot County which he sold in 1685. I have never been able to find a record of their movement to some other Meeting nor a certificate to any other. Perhaps they left the Quakers or were disowned, as so frequently happened before going to North Carolina. They are not found in the published Quaker records of that place. I have never found anything else about Joseph and Elizabeth Billeter except that Joseph was probably dead by 1679 since some were appointed to visit the "Widow Billeter". I have found nothing to cover the period from 1679 to 1776. There were other Maryland Quaker Meetings but the Billeters seem not to have been in any of them. There were some Billeters in Delaware. A Samuel Billeter was one of these. I see that Zebdiah Billeter enlisted in Caroline County, Maryland instead of Anne Arundel County. I once wrote to a lady who was said to have the records of the Nicolite Quakers, thinking the Billeters might be among them since I didn't find them elsewhere, but she had passed away and I could never locate them.

Sincerely,

(Signed) Mrs. Hazel Lloyd
Box 862
Oklahoma City, Oklahoma

Bartow, Georgia, Feb. 15, 1875

Mrs. Wm. M. Parker (Catherine "Cally" Hauser)
Hearndon, Georgia

1. My much beloved daughter, I've just read again your excellent letter, in which you complain of the shortness of one I had recently sent. Its shortness you seem much disposed to resent.
2. Well, well, my dear child, if I write you a ream perhaps you'll be ready in horror to scream and beg me to quit - that you've not time to read a volume of nonsense, you'll take books instead.
3. You speak of your "ailments" yet hate to complain. Pray how are we ever to know of your pain unless you will tell us. Then go on and tell how Satan afflicts; till the Lord make you well.
4. I know it is "trying" to suffer for food for diet is needful to furnish us blood. You suffer with hunger, but yet cannot eat. I wish you had something besides bread and meat.
5. Go dig up a gopher and stew him till done. Then eat him and laugh, and have plenty of fun. All people should laugh while they're taking their meals. Yes, even if they're dining on possums and eels.
6. A full quart of brandy, dear daughter, you need. Put poplar bark, dog-wood, wild cherry and seed, Coriander I mean, and some anise seed too (good). Drink three times a day, child, but do not get "blue".
7. I came near forgetting to say: put with these a pod of red peppers as big as a cheese (horrors) "your stomach's too cold" as the steam doctors say. Red pepper's the thing to drive coldness away.
8. At night when the coons are all leaving their dens and possums are prowling in search of fat hens, wash all over in soda - your skin is too sour. Wash well, if it takes you the fourth of an hour.
9. Be patient my daughter for sickness or pain are good for poor mortals who heaven would gain. We often imagine we're just about right. Till, pain coming on puts such error to flight.
10. You surely remember John Thompkins, my dear who never would fret tho provisions were dear nor ever resent any injury done by any poor mortal then "under the sun".
11. John had the right spirit, as all men will say who think with good sense and give reason. Then be like your daddy and fair play "honest John T", take bitters and gopher and sassafras tea.
12. Adieu, for the present a truce to my trash except to advise you to make gopher hash put garlic and onions and pepper and spice in the mess, and then say if it isn't "so nice". (Horrors. What a mess. I couldn't of ate it.)
13. I think I'll stop writing and not sign my name. You know my chirography, always the same and wish heaven's blessings may rest on you all, old Parker, old Caroline, Jack, Clarence and all. The all means Floy.

Your dad

(Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D.)

Am reading Ritter's History of Music. The "Teacher" too, a book by Lowell Mason. God bless all men and women too, that teach us from Tribal Cain to Baptist preacher Vason.

Letter from Rev. Wm. Hauser M.D. to his daughter "Cally" Parker White who left Wadley when quite young to reside in Gatesville, Texas. She was always a prolific letter writer and collector of news clippings and poems which she passed on to her correspondents. She lived and died in Gatesville at a ripe old age loved and respected by all for her keen mind.

"This letter was written to me when father was a Professor in the Medical College in Savannah, Georgia. You see he starts off with a pet name."

(Quote) Callie Hauser Parker White (Daughter of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D.)

Savannah, Tuesday Night
November 22, 1859

"Bless Suzie. Bless Suzie. Bless Suzie.

"Your interesting and well written letter of Sat, reached me this morning. I am glad you told me so many things. I sent Wm. to the Bank of the State of Ga. today and got a check for Seago & Abbott and sent it this afternoon.

"I do not deem it necessary to write about my health; but I haven't had an hour's sickness since I came down. My cold, truly, is not entirely well but it is so much better of late. You were right to say "How could he lecture if he were sick". Savannah is abounding with health, and has been, the Drs. tell me all this year.

(Poor mother was uneasy for fear he was sick) - Quote of daughter Catherins (Cally) Hauser Parker White to whom this letter was written.

"A manipulator is one who aids a chemist in his laboratory and at his desk when he lectures. ** Dr. Knorr, the German who teaches Chemistry for us, is beyond all odds the most learned and scientific man I have ever talked with about the physical sciences. And he is amiable, kind-hearted and gentlemanly as he is learned. It is worth all we pay for board and every thing else in Savannah just to know him and attend on his splendid lectures. Wm. has long wished to learn Chemistry and lo. the Great I Am has placed him with this learned and noble man.

"The Dr. Parker I wrote about is not Dr. Jene Parker of Johnson, but Dr. Orvin C. Parker of this city. He is a Methodist exhorter, has been a sea capt. for 27 years - is now a physician well acquainted with Anatomy specially and is anxious to teach it to Wm. He is learning rapidly in a great many things and troupes of learned and talented friends are gathering round him. He is so much younger than any other student in College that he attracts attention from this circumstance, and then his gentlemanly conduct, his manly bearing, and the intelligent flash of his eye, all conspire to make him popular. (Wm. Clarke Hauser was then about 16 years of age.) ("The people down there called him "The little Dr."." - Quote of Callie H. Parker White)

"I greatly enjoy my post in the College. How I do love these studies and like to teach them. No rude "halloo" rings out on the midnight air to break my slumbers here, while all day long I live in a state of mental activity in the very directions that please me most. Your ma wishes, naturally enough, to learn what I am doing in Savannah. I have told in part, but I will add that Wm. and myself are both getting an increase of learning that will be worth more than all it will cost us if I should fail to realize a dime for my services in the College. We have not had time yet to do more than work at our college business, without stopping to talk of money. That will come on in due time. But if I get no money I'll get for myself and Wm. a thousand dollars worth of learning. If I can live to educate you children well, I shall have left you a good legacy when I am dead.

"This afternoon my friend Dr. Parker took me in his buggy to the Jasper Spring*** 2-1/4 miles from Savannah. There stand the tall sweet gums, and magnolias and poplars all festooned with the long grey moss to sentinel that ground forever sacred in all patriotic hearts. In the bark of these trees are cut the names of men from every land where brave hearts beat faster when the deed of Jasper and of Newton is named. The Spring itself is in a gum to keep it safe from destruction from the surrounding earth, while the sluggish little rill that makes off from it meanders with difficulty thro' the weeds that nearly choke it up. The spot is very level land all round the spring; and all the underbrush that grew around to conceal the brave Jasper and Newton is quite gone, and no one could hide there now. I walked about the place with feel-

ings of deep seriousness that have not left me yet. A flock of partridges flew up from the very borders of the spring at our approach; save this, no thing of life was there to break the solemn stillness of the place I felt spell bound. I felt but little like talking, and when my friend talked of walking about, talked of his gun to shoot the partridges, I felt pained - I wished to hold communion with that sacred spot - with the earth around - with that spring - with those trees. I dipped both hands in its limpid water and took a hearty draught thinking as I did so of that last drink taken by the British sergeant and corporal at that same spot ere Jasper and Newton dashed out their brains with clubbed guns to save their aroused countrymen and that poor Mrs. Jones and her little boy from despair and destruction. The evening was one of the brightest and most lovely that ever closed a November day. The sun was sinking in the west, and I bade adieu to that spot which from my boyish days I had dreamed of and anxiously wished to see. I am to take Wm. there tomorrow.

Your pop.

Doms"

Ref: This letter was sent to Catherine (Cally) Hauser Parker White by her father, Rev. William Hauser, M.D. to Wadley. I presume she must have been about 22 years old then. She died in 1927 at the age of 90. She married in Nov. 4, 1860 in Jefferson Co., Georgia. So this letter was written to her when she was still living at home in the old homestead known as "Hesperia" between Wadley and Bartow, Georgia.

** "Dear Anna Laura,

I learned through our medical library today that Lewis Knorr, M.D. was professor of Chemistry at Oglethorpe Medical College, Savannah, Georgia, in the period referred to. Dr. Knorr is listed with the title above in a medical journal of the 1860's.

4/7/52 (Miss Susan Keane, Historian Every good wish from "Susie"
Tulane University, New Orleans, La.)

***JASPER SPRING -- 2-1/2 miles from Savannah, Georgia, mentioned by Wm. Hauser in a letter to his daughter in 1859 when he was 47. Excerpt from Georgia Guide Book:

"A small wooden shelter covers Jasper Spring where Sgt. Wm. Jasper, aided by Sgt. John Newton, captured 10 British soldiers who were taking American prisoners to Savannah to be hanged. Jasper was afterwards killed in the Battle of Savannah, and a large monument to him stands in the center on Madison Square in Savannah."

This must have happened about 1778 or a little earlier as Jasper was killed in 1779 during the siege of Savannah by the British and its defenders, the French and Americans.

From "Georgia - A Short History" by E. Merton Coulter:

"The French sent a fleet to aid Georgia in the fall of 1779 in their attempt to oust the British. A French commander, Count d'Estaing, after his victories in the West Indies against the British, listened to the entreaties of the people of Savannah and agreed to drive them out of there and also give the people of Georgia their city back. He decided not to wait to be joined by the American troops under Gen. Lincoln and demanded the surrender of the city. After many days of siege, as British reinforcements defended their position, he ordered a grand assault which resulted in a dismal failure. The gallant Count Pulaski fell mortally wounded and Sergeant Jasper of Ft. Moultrie fame also met death. More than 1000 Americans and French were killed and wounded. The British casualties were about 150. To the French the Savannah misadventure was calamitous enough but to Georgia it was a catastrophe. After this, Georgia became a guerilla proving ground between Whigs and Tories and settlers. Georgia moved backward swiftly into a state of nature more savage than brute creation."

Mrs. C. E. Parker & Co.
(Mrs. Callie Hauser Parker)

Ask mam if we haint got a mighty smart child. I guess it is about time for father to write some to his child. Laura said yesterday, laughing, she was just thinking how you would take on over his baby if you were here. I think Louis is resolved on but not the Cheatham part. Your last letter came O.K. and the papers. I did not wish you to send us "Misguided" but simply to keep the papers till the story was done, and then let us have one long strong peek at it.

We are positively burdened with papers, and I shall have to drop about 6 of them to get in reading distance of things. They are all good, but brain and time both say, "stop a lot of them". I aim to send you the June "Times of Refreshing". Preserve it like gold and send it back again when read. I had ordered it changed is the reason it did not go to you any more.

Dr. Monroe sends me the "Advance of China", a grand paper, on the style of "Christian at Work".

Heard Capt. Flanders preach a glorious sermon at Coleman's on Sunday.

It had been very dry from May 1st. On Sund. a sweet, gentle shower. Has been raining occasionally since. Is raining now, one of the sweetest showers that ever fell.

Wm's corn, planted Feb. 22 in old garden, is higher than my head, shooting and tasseling. Whole crop in splended order. Wheat and oats both in barn. Had dry weather just long enough to get cereals into barn and get corn nicely worked, and now Our Father is sending rain not in angry floods but in gentle showers. "O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness and for His wonderful works to the children of men."

Bless every good-for-nothing brat about your place as well as the old he and she ones. and bless old Amos. Hope poor old Proctor is O.K. by now.

Letter from Grooms and from B. Turner (Turner is now dead) - (Turner was man he collaborated with in collecting hymns for the "Hesperian Harp" and arranging them.) Aim to roll 'em up with his. Read and then burn, if you choose. Have answered Benny and aim to answer S. today. I aim to put in also "Rocky Mountain Tourist" sent me by Col. Anderson of Topeka, Kansas. Wm. rec'd a letter day before last, I think, from Ant. M. Remshaw who has moved from Ill. to Kan. and she writes that the rain has flooded the whole land out there. So, also the "Daily News" says. No local news here that I know. Yesterday afternoon they squeezed open the polls at Bethany and 25 votes were given for Convention. By their dilatoriness and carelessness I got cut out of voting. Such careless wretches deserve to be slaves. My heart does tolerably well now, but my nose is still decidedly blowable.

Am reading "Mark Twain" to your ma, her first hearing of it. Her health as usual. Scoured the kitchen and dining room yesterday. Will be apt to have a "strange feeling" this afternoon and do not know the cause. Jno. has got to "Baker" in spelling. Beulah flourishes. So do my kittens. Sofie was here last week. Says she has never wanted to see you so badly as she does now.

Your dad

W. H.

(Explanatory notes on following page)

EXPLANATORY NOTES

This letter was sent to me by Nettie Parker Sanders, Granddaughter of Mrs. C. E. Parker and great-granddaughter of William Hauser who was Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D. of Wadley, Ga. Mrs. C. E. Parker was Callie Hauser, his daughter.

Laura in the letter is Wm's wife, his daughter-in-law. Also mentioned was his son W. C. Hauser, and Ant. M. Renshaw must have been his wife's (Eliza) relation as she was a Renshaw and our great-grandmother. Think the M - Mollie.

Charlotte Renshaw Hauser, the daughter of Jno. mentioned in letter was named after her great-grandmother, Eliza (2) Renshaw.

Jno. and Beulah were Wm's children, grandchildren of the writer, Rev. Wm. Hauser. The Cheathams were old family friends and Wm. C. Hauser and his wife Laura are buried in the Cheatham Family Place at Bethany Cemetery near Wadley. Think the Louis referred to the naming of Carl Louis Hauser, grandson.

Hesperia was sold to Winder Gary, son of old neighbor and friends of the Hauser family.

This letter gives quite a few glimpses of the family life of the Hauser Family as well as a small insight into daily living and thinking of 1877. A great many expressions seem very familiar and events occurring not very different from life today as we know it. The weather was always of major importance to the farmer and still is.

As I had visited Hesperia as a child, I remembered the old garden and the kitchen and dining room.

The use of "O.K." several times is surprising.

Each sentence is pregnant with news and allusions and brings the writer to life. I will look up the dates and find out how old great-grandfather was at that time. He was born in 1812 - would be 65 at this time.

Wadley, Ga., Nov. 11, 1918
1869

49 years today since
your grandma and I
were married

(Miss Lois Hauser)
Miss "Louis Hoozier"
New Orleans, Louisiana

My dear grandchild:

We goted your letter yesterday P.M. I am glad the "flue" has been light at your ranch and hope none of ye will suffer from it. Quinine 5 gr. asafetida pill 3 grs. and a tablespoon of lemon juice, with a little whiskey or brandy, every 4 or 5 hours will kill the "flue" germs and prevent pneumonia. Here, in Ga. it is a chain gang offence for anybody to even take a drink of whiskey. I hope that every man who voted for that Card will die and go to hell for the need of a little whiskey to keep him alive. La. hasn't got such a gang of unmitigated fanatical fools in that state as Ga. has. Nevertheless, the state is full of blind tiger stills and the stuff is to be had, at certain places, at \$8.00 a quart. One joint in Wadley sells it at that price, so I am told. They use lard cans for a still and make it out of corn and syrup. But the stuff is not fit for anything but to make drunk come. I would charge \$8.00 to take a table-spoonful of it.

Tom James is better, Laura says he has fallen off terribly. He sure had a close call. They had two nurses until one of them got sick and had to go home.

I guess Melville and Annie L. are sure glad the war is about over. I am, but I sure did hope American troops would get into Berlin before Mr. Wm. Albert flung up and quit. I want to see him and his gang get hung for their crimes. Italy sure fixed Austria to a finish and General Fosh (that is the pronunciation) sure will wind up Germany likewise. Fosh is one too many for the whole German outfit. They are ringing bells and blowing whistles in Wadley now and the telephone girl tells me that the news has just been recd. that Germany has "Flung up" and Gen'l. Fosh is their boss. Amen. Plenty of rope is now in order to clean up the field of the hyenas. Mr. Wm. Albert, King of the Germans found that he can't rule the world.

"Me and Gott" is a dissolved firm and those "contemptible Americans" helped to dissolve the firm. Two Wadley boys have died across the pond. John knew neither of them. One died the day he landed in England and the other got killed in battle. The one who died in England was a grandson of Lawson McDaniel. John knew him and his brother, Nathan McDaniel.

Well, the world has never been cursed by such a war as the one just being wound up. The devil has had to be very busy since August 1914. By the way Mr. Wm. Albert never dined in Paris. The road to Paris was likely too full of bullets for pleasant traveling. He can feast on black bread and sugar beets now. If you live to be 74 you will live to see all Europe rid of Kings and Emperors and Republican forms of government entirely. This war portends the coming of that and of the uprooting of ignorance. Russia is today the victim of stalwart, base ignorance. Czardom for centuries has flourished through ignorance of the masses. Roman Catholicism lives and fosters ignorance and Ireland is today a fair sample of the rule of priests and nuns. New Orleans is 100 years behind the times owing to the domination of that gang. A Catholic priest is an agent of the devil and their nunnaries are worse.

This is plain talk but nevertheless it is all God's eternal truth.

Winder Gary got a fall of 400 feet from his buzzard and like to have got killed. He escaped without being hurt much. He got 10 days furlough on account of it and he came to Ga. He spent last Friday night here and he may see you before you get this letter. He will be in N.O. tomorrow. I hope Charlotte is well by now. The weather is windy and cold. Fires are necessary day and night. We have had no frost yet. Kiss your dad and all the gang for us. When you do your own cooking you don't eat nigger filth, better keep it up. Your grandma would never have a nigger cook. With love to all your grandad

W. C. Hauser

Monday June 1, 1863

My dear Victor:

I was very much pleased with half sheet which was taken from the Yankees at the battle of Chancellorsville by Lt. Jno. Q. Travis of the 16th Mi. Regt. I see great improvement in your chirography, punctuation, spelling and style, and I have great hope that you will grow up a thoroughly educated, smart, good young man. God has surrounded you with his tender mercies and his precious care all your life and has been teaching you how to live that you may get ready to die. Everybody wants to go to heaven after death but they will not deny themselves and take up their crops daily and follow Jesus. "Fools make a mock at Sin", Solomon says and they go on in the "broad road that leads to destruction", and in due course they get to the place they are traveling to. Victor, my precious darling, be not like them, be not one of them but ever fear thou the Lord, and every moment try to please Him. Have you read "The King's Highway" yet. I wish you would read it every line and you will then be greatly pleased and instructed by it. Never waste a moment of your time and read all you can and learn all you can by every lawful means. While I live I intend to devote myself to your education if you will be a good boy and try hard to learn. See how good God has been to you in sending you such a teacher as Mr. Mallon: for it is of God, my dear child. "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, it cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning." I wish you to notice closely every thing in my letters. See where I put quotation marks and if you do not understand them ask Mr. Mallon and your sister to explain to you. (You were born on the 26th of May, 1848, so you are only 15, not 16.)

I am much pleased that you so improve in playing the violin, that is one of the fine arts and is an elegant and may be a useful accomplishment of a gentleman. But your sister says you spoke very "contemptously" about my idea of having you play the melodeon in singing school. So, then, you set yourself up as being wiser than your father, in this thing, and speak "contemptously" of what he wishes you to do. Ever since I read this about you I've kept thinking of what the Bible says, "A fool despiseth his father's instructions". Alas. alas. my poor child. Make haste to repent of that folly and wickedness of yours and never do so again while you live. If you refuse or neglect to read music on the melodeon you will be sorry for it all the days of your life; and I must insist upon it that you play at least one tune - read it from a book - every day. I'm willing you should play by ear, but not to the neglect of reading music. I wish you to obey your sister about this and play as she directs. I wish you to practice the melodeon till you can play far better than your sister now can. I know she plays well but yet she would improve vastly if she had the chance. Don't waste a moment of your time day and night, but take care of your minutes as they fly. Heed the maxim which says "Take care of minutes and cents and the hours and dollars will take care of themselves".

Your pa.

Seoul, Korea
27 January 1953

Dearest Cousins Anne Laura and Melville,

I regret that it has taken me so long to acknowledge your lovely Christmas card with the nice note and pictures enclosed. I do appreciate them all. The years just don't seem to have any effect on you two---you look just the same.

Sis and Merle wrote me about how thrilled they were to see you in Miami Beach last summer, and I wished that I had been there at the time. Hope you enjoyed our land of sunshine.

I was transferred to Korea on 18 December, after the Far East Command had made a thorough search for a WAC to fill the position of personal secretary to General Van Fleet, and finally decided I had the desired qualifications---although my tour was about up. However, when they approached me, I volunteered to extend for six months. Since there are no other Wacs in Korea, Eighth Army recommended that I bring another along for company, so I chose a girl who had had court reporting experience. We have the honor of being the first two Wacs to ever be permanently assigned to Korea's combat area.

Of course, everything considered, PIO and the other publicity media decided in was good material for WAC recruiting purposes, so for one week prior to our departure, we were constantly being photographed---motion and still; televised, and radio interviewed. Then we were flown over in a special mission B-17.

We were cordially received by all in headquarters here, and they have really done everything to make us comfortable and happy. We are billeted in a senior officers' billets (the Chosun Hotel), which has a portion of the second floor allotted to female personnel---Red Cross workers, the Chief Nurse of the Eighth Army, and us. We eat our meals here in headquarters in a little spot right outside the kitchen of the Army Commander's mess.

My duty hours are quite long---from 0800 to 2100 and sometimes 2200 (9:00 and 10:00) at night. However, movements are so restricted and the working conditions are so pleasant, it isn't too bad. We have a little Korean house girl who takes care of our clothes, which gives us added freedom from outside chores.

I have certainly enjoyed my short tenure as General Van Fleet's secretary, for he is without doubt one of the finest men I have ever had the privilege of knowing. He is a superior field commander, American and humanitarian, and is respected and admired by everyone---Koreans included. However, he is due for retirement 31 March, and will be leaving Korea quite soon. Whether or not General Taylor (the new commander) will bring his own secretary remains to be seen.

The devastation and misery in this country as the result of this war is indeed heart-rending, but there is much evidence that our government and its people are doing everything possible to alleviate much of the suffering. Aside from the many government-sponsored welfare organizations, every military unit (including the front-line units) has its own welfare program in the form of aid to orphanages, hospitals, etc. It certainly increases one's pride in his country and its people to see such a genuine display of generosity toward those less fortunate. Seoul must have been a very nice city at one time, but now there are very few buildings left standing, and most of those that are are gutted.

My Jim left Korea last March (after 13 months) and has been in Camp LeJeune, North Carolina ever since. He has about one more year in the Marines, after which he expects to begin his college work in preparation for realizing his ambition (since age 15), to become a Presbyterian minister or missionary. Mary is as enthusiastic about his ambition as he is, so I suppose they can't fail, even though the first member of their family is due to arrive in April. I am looking forward to my prospective role of "grandmother".

I certainly would appreciate it if you would show this letter to Charlotte, for I

received a lovely Christmas card from her with a note inclosed, and it seems impossible for me to get around to each one individually with the limited time I have for personal correspondence.

I know that Euster must be adorable with his strawberry blond hair, and am so glad he is getting along so nicely in school. Just wish I could see you all, and I shall certainly try to see you all if and when I go through New Orleans, on my way from the west coast--which should be around the first of August.

My brother Thomas was in Tokyo a day or two before I left, and I was quite thrilled that his trip was so timely. Had dinner with him and he got quite a kick out of my account of all my activities preparatory to coming to Korea. He is the same sweet old buddy and looks more and more like Papa.

Where is Bill these days. And how about all the members of your family. Hope they are all well. Give them my love.

My love and best wishes to Beulah, Cousin Marian and their families, and Charlotte, Norman and Buster.

Lots of love to you both and all the best in 1953.

Devotedly

(Carolyn)

P.S. Hope you and Charlotte will find a few minutes in which to write, one of these days.

WAR RECORDS OF HAUSERS AND CONNECTIONS

REVOLUTION -- 1774--1776

Rev. Martin Hauser (born 1733 Rowan County), Justice of the Peace, Bethania, North Carolina, 1776
Moravian Records Vol. III P. 1105 lived in Surrey County, North Carolina.

1812 WAR

CIVIL WAR -- 1861--65

Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D. Chaplain, 48th Reg. Ga. Inf., also surgeon in Medical Corps. No record of
Medical Division, Confederate Army at that time. 1863 to 1864.

Wm. Clark Hauser was 16 when he went into service in the Civil War as a courier for General McLaws.
Born in Vidette, Ga., Burke Co., near Waynesboro, August 18, 1844, died July 30, 1919.

Mrs. W. C. Hauser's (Laura Modesette) three brothers served: wife of W. C. Hauser.

1. Charles Modesette, Co. E, Cobbs Legion, Ga. Inf., 3rd Corps. appointed 1861, Sergt. Color Guard.
Killed Battle of Wilderness, Virginia, May 5, 1864.
2. Lewis F. Modesette Co. D, 48th Ga. Inf., March 4, 1862, transferred to Co. E, Cobbs Legion Inf.
Bat., March 1863, surrendered and paroled May 1865.
3. John A. Modesette, Co. E, Cobbs Legion, Ga. Inf., enlisted August 1861 at Waynesboro, Georgia.
Wounded in left leg August 1864. Furloughed August 1864. No later record.

Information from Pension Office Dept., Capitol, Atlanta, by Mrs. Jessie Hauser Duren,
niece who worked in that Department.

4. Wm. Mathis Parker, Co. F, Cobbs Legion, Col. Young's Brigade, Butler's Division: Hampton Corp.
March 1862 till 1865. Surrendered at Greensboro. Belonged to Army of Northern Virginia.
5. A. D. Renshaw, Sept. 14, 1866, Asst. Eng., U.S.N. Buried at Chalmette Natl. Cemetery, La.,
Gr. #4446, brother of Mrs. Wm. Hauser, Eliza Renshaw.

SPANISH AMERICAN WAR -- 1898

No Hauser served that we know of.

WORLD WAR I -- 1917 -- Nov. 11, 1918

No Hauser served that we know of.

WORLD WAR II -- Dec. 7, 1941 -- Aug. 15, 1945

Wm. Harris Hauser, Lt. Jr. Grade Naval Reserve -- Local Defense (Son of John G. Hauser). First two
years in various commands coastal mine sweepers. 1-1/2 years duty in Executive Office, Secretary of the
Navy in Publications and Printing Dept., Washington, D.C. and New Orleans, La., continues in Organized
Reserve, Harbor Defense. Naval Reserve Advanced Base Cub Command Group. Title and rank Lt. Commander,
Organized Reserve.

Melville Harris Schmidt (son of Melville C. Schmidt and Annie L. Hauser Schmidt), 317th Inf. G. Co.,
attained rank of 1st. Lieut. served from Sept. 1941 until June 1946. Was one of the men who partici-
pated in the famous Cabanatuan Prison Release in the Philippines.

Albert Hauser Duren, entered War service 4/23/42, discharged 12/10/45. 424th Signal Corps (Aviation)
seventeen months in India.

Thomas James -- Army Air Force, U.S.A., Transport Command

Arthur James -- Army Air Force, U.S.A., Instructor

Joseph Williams Buchanan, Jr. -- S 1/c Naval Reserve -- served on USS Vestal A.R.4 U.S.N. -- 1 1/2 years
Pacific Area.

Charles Allen Favrot -- Army Air Force Cadet -- Keesler Field, Biloxi, Miss.

Norman Peter Pourciau -- Coast Guard U.S.N. Fire Control -- U.S.S. Dickman -- Was in Battle of Okinawa

Alvin T. Prechter -- U.S. Navy -- Active Reserve -- later Inactive Reserve.

Robert John Sanders -- U.S. Navy -- Feb. 1943 to March 1946. Flew in Vega Ventura PV-1. Rating
Aviation Ordnance Man 2nd class Air Crew.

KOREA - 1950

M/sgt Carolyn Hauser James, W.A.C. Office Commanding General 8th U.S. Army.

James "Jimmy" Owen - Marine, 13 months Korea - son of Carolyn Hauser James.

Corporal John Hauser Cleverdon - U.S. Army - October 8, 1952 to July 8, 1954 - Served as Radio Operator with Headquarters and Headquarters Co. 417th Eng. Aviation Brigade, Taegn, Korea - 11 months.

Wm. Hauser James - 1st Marine Division - Korea - was in severe battle July 1953 - Many killed in platoon he was in. Barely escaped with life.

POST-KOREA

Albert Hauser Buchanan - R.O.T.C. - Tulane University - 2nd Lt. Air Force.

Walter Irving Cleverdon - Entered Naval Aviation training, Pensacola, Florida, as Naval Cadet July 30, 1954.

John Gary Hauser II - Air Force R.O.T.C., Tulane University, 1955.

STATEMENT BY GENERAL MACARTHUR FOR PRESS RELEASE

Issued Feb. 1945 after raid on Cabanatuan Prison on Luzon Island, Philippine Islands.

Recent intelligence reports indicates the Japanese were maintaining a prisoner-of-war camp near Cabu in Neuva Ecija Province in Eastern Luzon. A commando raid was immediately organized for the purpose of rescuing the prisoners. 121 picked men of the Sixth Ranger Battalion and 286 guerrillas were entrusted with the mission which was commanded by Lt. Col. Henry A. Mucci.

Moving from our lines with air cover they penetrated 25 miles into enemy territory and struck under cover of darkness. The mission was brilliantly successful. The Japanese guards were completely surprised and were annihilated. As the rescue column with the liberated prisoners withdrew, it was continuously attacked by Japanese columns supported by tanks. In the bitter fight which resulted a total of 523 enemy were killed and 12 tanks destroyed. Our own losses were 27 killed and 3 wounded.

The entire group of prisoners numbering approximately 510 were rescued with practically no harm. The great majority are American officers and soldiers with a sprinkling of British, Dutch and other nationalities. The condition of the rescued men is fair. They are receiving every care and attention and their rehabilitation will be rapid.

An almost complete list of names with home addresses is appended hereto and I hope the press will give it full publicity so that the families of these survivors may be thus immediately informed.

I have awarded the Commanding Officer of the rescue mission the Distinguished Service Cross, all other officers the Silver Star and all enlisted men the Bronze Star for this heroic enterprise. No incident of the campaign has given me such personal satisfaction.

(copy)

Footnote--Lt. Melville Harris Schmidt, son of Melville Chris Schmidt and Annie Laura Hauser Schmidt, mentioned in orders, of New Orleans, La.

HEADQUARTERS
6TH RANGER INFANTRY BN
APO 70

/rlb

3 February 1945

SUBJECT: Rescue of American Prisoners of War at Pangatian, Luzon Island, Philippine Islands.

TO : Commanding General, United States Army Forces in the Far East. APO 501.

The 6th Ranger Infantry Battalion was detailed by G-2, Sixth Army, to proceed to American Prisoner of War Stockade at Pangatian with the mission of liberating the Allied prisoners interned there.

Company C, commanded by Captain ROBERT W. PRINCE, reinforced by 2nd Platoon, Company F, left the 6th Ranger camp at 0500 hours, 28 January 1945, in truck convoy and proceeded to the guerrilla headquarters at Guimba. Latest information indicated tanks to be in area to be attacked. Bazookas and anti-tank grenades were borrowed from the 6th Infantry Division to supplement our armament. Company C reinforced left Guimba at 1400 hours and moved cross country to the guerrilla headquarters of Captain JOSON near Lobong. We attacked Captain JOSON's 80 men to our force and advanced east (see sketch for route of march) crossing the National Highway approximately 3 miles south of Baloc into enemy territory.

The road crossing was interrupted due to passage of Japanese tanks and trucks moving south on the highway. After the crossing was completed the column moved a mile and a half inland, halted for a short rest, but pushed on because the dogs in the barrio were barking and that could possibly have betrayed our position to the Japanese bridge guards on the Talavera River bridge close by. The Talavera River was forded at 2400 hours and the Rizal Road crossed at 0400 hours, 29 January, without incident. We arrived at Balingcari at 0600 hours the 29th where we bivouaced and contacted Guerrilla Captain PAJOTA, the guerrilla area commander at Cabu. His force of 90 armed and 160 unarmed men were attached to our elements.

At Balingcari we also met the Alamo Scouts who had not as yet secured definite information on the P O W camp. Decision was made to wait for guerrilla scouts to return with their information. We left Balingcari at 1800 hours the 29th and went to Platero to contact the guerrilla scouts. These scouts reported 500 enemy soldiers in the P O W camp and approximately one division on the road moving north, and it was decided not to attack on the 29th. On 30 January, at 0930 hours, Alamo Scouts guided by Guerrilla Lieutenant TOMBO left the bivouac to scout the prison camp and get definite intelligence concerning the enemy's installations in the P O W camp. Lieutenant TOMBO was invaluable for his services of obtaining information and gaining the active assistance of civilians during the entire operation.

Information was brought back to Platero at 1500 the 30th and the decision was made to attack at dusk (see attached sketch for plan). The men were completely briefed on the action to take place and each man was assigned a job and thoroughly instructed as to all duties related to it. The element of surprise was stressed as being of primary importance to the success of the mission; all were cautioned to spare no effort to secure same.

Captain JOSON's guerrillas would establish a road block 800 yards southwest of P O W camp on the main road with the purpose of arresting enemy traffic or troops moving north from Cabanatuan to Cabu. A six man bazooka team under Staff Sergeant White (of 2nd Platoon, Company F) was assigned to him as anti-tank protection.

Captain PAJOTA's guerrillas would effect a road block one mile northeast (near Cabu bridge) of P O W camp on the main road as a means of preventing the enemy force of 800 then in Cabu from reinforcing the stockade garrison or attacking our column. The task of both guerrilla captains was to keep the enemy from breaking through before the prisoners of war were liberated and safely on their return

trip. The guerrillas were to remain in position and keep enemy engaged until the P O W column was clear of the reach of the enemy elements.

2d Platoon, Company F, commanded by 1st Lieutenant JOHN F. MURPHY, was given the mission of knocking out the enemy guards at the rear entrance of the stockade; the enemy living in one building at the rear of the camp; and preventing any enemy from moving into the section of the compound occupied by the prisoners. In addition, he detached a six man squad, under Staff Sergeant Millican, to destroy the pillbox at the north corner of the stockade.

1st Platoon, Company C commanded by 1st Lieutenant WILLIAM J. O'CONNELL, was assigned the mission of forcing the front gate of the stockade, to push through rapidly and kill enemy in known locations. The two assault sections of this platoon were assigned the following tasks: 1st Section, under Staff Sergeant Jenson, was to push across the road, kill the guards at the gate and in the guardhouse at the gate. The 2nd Section, led by Sergeant Britzius, was to push across the road on the right of the first Section, fire through the fence at enemy installations covering the 1st Section's action. The Weapons Section, in charge of Staff Sergeant Stewart, was assigned the job of following the 1st Section through the gate, moving to the right of the 1st Section, and then forward, under fire, to take with a bazooka the corrugated tin building that housed the tanks and trucks. As the Weapons Section went in, the 2nd Section was to lift fire and move in through the gate and pass to the right edge of the stockade to prevent any enemy from escaping.

2d Platoon, Company C, commanded by 1st Lieutenant MELVILLE H. SCHMIDT, had as its role in the mission of opening the prisoner of war section of the encampment, setting up supporting fire with the other two platoons, and starting the prisoners on the movement out. The 1st Assault Section, under Staff Sergeant Harris, was to follow the 1st Platoon through the main gate, force the entrance to the P O W enclosure, push rapidly to the rear of this enclosure, and open fire on the Japanese buildings then under fire by 2d Platoon, Company F. The 2d Assault Section, led by Staff Sergeant Butler, was to follow the 1st Section, push up to the right flank of the P O W compound and fire on enemy installations that were under the fire of the 1st Platoon, and to thwart enemy in any attempts to enter P O W area. Weapons Section, under Staff Sergeant Stern, was to be in reserve and also to direct the rescued prisoners through the main gate to start the movement north.

Unarmed guerrillas to be used as litter-bearers plus Ranger Guards. Ranger medical officer, with two assistants, moved to assembly area 700 yards from stockade. After attack began they were to move forward to guide released POW's to rear and to carry and give aid to all those who were in poor condition.

The signal for the attack was to be from Lieutenant MURPHY's platoon. When he opened fire all attacking elements would move simultaneously. The telephone lines out of the concentration camp were to be cut by the guerrilla Lieutenant TOMBO on the north and by Staff Sergeant White on the south. Individual Rangers were assigned the duty of searching for and destroying the enemy's radios in the camp.

When all the prisoners were clear of the stockade and started back, Captain PRINCE was to fire a red flare as the signal for the Rangers to withdraw, form a rear guard for the column, and assist in carrying the invalid prisoners. The two guerrilla forces were to remain at their posts until the column was clear of the camp be at least a mile and Captain PRINCE fired the second red flare. This would be the signal for the guerrilla groups to withdraw and form a rear and flank guard for the column.

All units left Planteros at 1700 hours the 30th and moved to the assembly area one mile from the stockade. Company C, reinforced, at 1800 started moving into position across open terrain. Movement was slow due to lack of concealment. Company C was in position at 1925, 20 yards from the front gate and concealed by darkness and a small ditch. 2d Platoon of Company F opened fire at the rear of the

camp at 1945, and all elements then began the attack. All went exactly according to plan; surprise was complete and the enemy was unable to organize effective resistance.

The squad under Staff Sergeant Millican killed the enemy in the pillbox on north corner of stockade.

2d Platoon, Company F, killed the guards at the rear gate, in the living quarters, and in the watch tower on the north side of the encampment.

1st Platoon, Company C, killed the guards at the main gate, moved into the enclosed area, killed the enemy in their living quarters, destroyed four tanks and two trucks with bazooka fire. The trucks were loaded with enemy troops about to move out.

2d Platoon, Company C, opened the prisoner of war section and directed the prisoners to the main gate, searched barracks and carried out the invalid cases. At 2015 hours Captain PRINCE, after satisfying himself that all the prisoners were released, fired the first red flare, and the withdrawal began.

The column withdrew towards Plateros and when it was a mile and a half from the enemy stockade, Captain PRINCE fired the second red flare to signal the two guerrilla forces to leave their positions. Captain JOSON withdrew from the south road block, but Captain PAJOTA at the time was engaged with an enemy column at the north road block and since his orders were to continue fighting if the safety of the Ranger-prisoner column was threatened, he fought on for another hour before he disengaged the enemy and withdrew to form additional rear and flank protection for the retiring column. It was during the rear guard action, and at the main gate and from the road block, that we suffered casualties (two killed and three wounded) from mortar and tank fire.

Carabao carts had been requisitioned from the civilians, and they were ready to receive the disabled freed-men on the south side of the Pampagna River. Rangers and the litter-bearers aided the former prisoners across the swift-flowing, waist deep river. The column halted in Plateros to reorganize, give water and food to the released men, and gather more carts. Cots were set up in the school-house by Doctor Layug, local guerrilla doctor, who treated the sick and wounded. The ex-P O W's able to walk were dispatched in groups guarded by Rangers to the next barrio, Balingcari, as fast as they could be organized. The first group left Plateros at 2100 hours the 30th. Captain PRINCE brought the last elements of the column into Plateros protected by the rear guard. About 115 men were moved from Plateros to Balingcari in 25 carabao carts.

Food and water were provided to all in Balingcari and 15 more carts were secured for the transporting of the released soldiers unable to walk further. The column left Balingcari at 2400 for Matasna Kahoy, arriving there at 0200 hours 31 January. Here 11 more carts were obtained, making a total of 51 and lengthening the column to a mile and a half. Again the civilians supplied all with food and water. We left Matasna Kahoy at 0230 for the next barrio, General Luna, on the Rizal Road. 1st Platoon, under Lieutenant O'CONNELL, moved ahead behind guerrilla scouts to set road blocks on the Rizal Road. One section with a bazooka and anti-tank grenades set up a road block 400 yards north of the point we entered the road. A second section moved south on the road 400 yards south of the point where the column left the road. The column took one hour to clear the road for it had to pass a mile down the Japanese-held highway. The road was cleared at 0430 the 31st. At 0530 a halt was made in a small unnamed barrio and after a short rest we continued the journey back to our lines. Radio communication was attempted several times, but with no success. At 0800 hours the column reached Sibul where 20 more carts were obtained to carry more of the POW's who had become exhausted by this time. Food and water were again provided by the local civilians and the decision was made to push on to our lines after a good rest. Radio contacted us and announced Talvera to be in American hands. A convoy of ambulances and trucks were organized and sent to Sibul, arriving at

1:30 hours the 31st. The freed-POW's were transferred to the 92d Evacuation Hospital at Quimba, following which Company C, reinforced, 6th Ranger Infantry Battalion was given transportation back to its base camp near Calasio.

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1945.

The New York Times

THE PRESIDENT GREETES RANGER HEROES AND DECORATES AN ADMIRAL



Twelve officers and men of the Sixth Ranger Battalion who helped free the prisoners at Cabanatuan, on Luzon in the Philippines, being received by Mr. Roosevelt at the White House yesterday. Left to right: Sgt. Robert G. Anderson, Trenton, Tenn. (partly hidden); Sgt. Charles W. Brown, Chicago Heights, Ill.; Sgt. Theodore R. Richardson, Dallas, Tex.; Sgt. Harold Hard, Coldwater, Mich.; Pfc. Leroy Myerhoff, Evansville, Ind.; Pfc. Carlton Dietzel, Pigeon, Mich.; Pfc. Charles S. Swain, Beaverdam, Wis.; Pfc. Leland A. Provencher, Lynchfield, Minn. (partly hidden by Swain); Lieut. Melville H. Schmidt, New Orleans; Pfc. Gilbert Cox, Enterprise, Ore. (partly hidden), and Capt. Robert W. Prince, Seattle. Sgt. William R. Butler also was present.

Associated Press Wirephoto

PRESIDENT GREETES RESCUE RANGERS

12 Who Took Part in Release
of Prisoners at Cabanatuan
Received at White House

WASHINGTON, March 8 (AP)—Twelve United States Army Rangers, who took part in the capture of the Cabanatuan prison camp in the Philippines were presented today to President Roosevelt.

The Rangers were introduced to the President by Gen. Joseph Stilwell.

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

WASHINGTON, March 8—President Roosevelt today pinned another Gold Star, in lieu of a third Distinguished Service Medal, on Admiral William F. Halsey for his "exceptionally meritorious service" as Commander of the Third Fleet during the period in which the Western Carolines were captured, enemy shipping was harassed in the China Sea and a Japanese carrier force was crushingly defeated off the Philippines.

Admiral Halsey was the President's guest at a White House luncheon, and President Roosevelt, after awarding him the medal, recalled that he also had given him a Gold Star "for having been a very good destroyer skipper in the old days when I was Assistant Secretary of the Navy."

Mrs. Halsey, the Admiral's daughter-in-law, Mrs. William F. Halsey Jr.; his aide, Lieut. Comdr. W. J. Kittrell, and Mrs. Kittrell were present at the ceremony.



MELVILLE HARRIS SCHMIDT

HAUSERS IN THE NEWS

The following data gives the account:

EXCERPT FROM ASSOCIATED PRESS N.O. ITEM FEB. 2, 1945.

Two Orleanians figured in the Ranger Attack which liberated the men from three years of Jap imprisonment and torture. They were 1st Lt. Melville H. Schmidt, 26, of 2406 Joseph St. and Pfc Thomas Grace Jr., 24, of 1116 St. Andrew St.

It was only yesterday that Lt. Schmidt's parents, Mr. & Mrs. M. C. Schmidt, heard from their son in the Philippines. He wrote; "the whole campaign shows signs of early completion but it is hard to judge these Japs".

Press dispatches said Lt. Schmidt helped direct the men out of the stockade where the Rangers attacked. He first saw action on Leyte when he and his battalion went ashore three days before the invasion in order to help disrupt communications.

He is a graduate of Fortier High and Tulane University and has been overseas one year, going first to New Guinea. His father is an asst. cashier at the Whitney Natl. Bank.
(End of article).

Lt. Schmidt served for four years, two in the Pacific before being mustered out. While in a rest camp after the invasion of Leyte he volunteered and became a member of the 6th Ranger Group under Capt. Robert W. Prince of Seattle, Wash. who planned and executed the rescue mission to Cabanatuan prison on Luzon Island. Many of these prisoners had participated in the famous Death March from Corregidor in the Philippine hostilities.

The following was heard on a broadcast from N.B.C World News, Sunday, May 13, 1951, 8:00 A.M. - Mother's Day.

The most unusual long distance call of the day was from a foxhole in Korea by Marine "Jimmy" (James) Owen to his mother in Japan, WAC Caroline Hauser James. He had no difficulty in placing the call and they spoke for several minutes while he wished her a "Happy Mother's Day".

(Heard at 8:15 A.M. by Melville C. Schmidt in New Orleans, Sunday May 13, 1951 over his radio from N.B.C. World News Broadcast.)

(Heard on an 11:00 A.M. N.B.C. broadcast from New York by Jane Buchanan Precter entitled "Wendy Warren and the News", in December 1952.)

"The first two WACS ever assigned to Korea will leave this coming weekend for a tour of duty at the 8th Army Headquarters of General Van Fleet. The Far East Command says Master Sergeant Carolyn James of Miami, Florida and Corporal Louise Farrell of Billings, Montana, were hand picked for the assignment. Sergeant James, by the way, is a grandmother with a 21 year old son in the Marines."

WAC Caroline Hauser James - daughter of Inez Edelweiss Hauser and Thomas J. James.

Excerpt from "EBONY", Negro Publication March Edition 1955 headed "SLAVE REUNION".

"Each year in September (1954), the 125 year old John Henry Hauser homestead near Yadkinville, N.C. is the scene of one of the post Civil War South's strangest reunions."

This article was an account of a reunion of the decendants of Theophilus C. Hauser, a former slave owner and the decendants of his former slaves. All gather together for a day to share fried chicken, fables and friendship at their forebears old plantation.

OTHER HAUSERS

Rev. Samuel Hauser, uncle of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D., brother of Rev. Martin Hauser Jr. II, composed words to "The Old Ship of Zion", hymn in "The Olive Leaf" hymn book.

George and Michael Hauser, sons of Martin Hauser, went to new settlement 1750 three miles west of Bethabar in a valley and settled there. It was known as Black Walnut Bottom. Ref. "Forsythe County on the March", A. L. Fries. Martin Hauser had seven sons. Martin Hauser Jr. I was one also.

A Michael Hauser was living in Salem in 1849 (must have been a son of Michael Hauser) and was an appointee to select a "Poor House" on the road to Germantown.

Samuel Thomas Hauser (might have been a grandchild of Rev. Samuel Hauser), son of Samuel Hauser and Mary A Kerrnett born in 1833 in Pendleton County, Kentucky, moved to Missouri and on west till he reached Montana. Was made Territorial Governor of Montana (1885 to 1887), married Ellen F. Farrar, daughter Dr. Bernard Farrar of St. Louis, Missouri.

Rev. Samuel Hauser was a brother of Rev. Martin Hauser Jr. II and both were sons of Martin Hauser Jr. I.

(Footnote below by Hauser in Hesperian Harp)

Wm. A. W. Hauser, in consideration of his gallant conduct in the Battle of Buena Vista as a member of the immortal 2nd Regiment commanded by McKee and Clay. (Biographers note). This was in 1846 during the war with Mexico under Zachary Taylor's command.

Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D. speaks of a sister, Mrs. Leah Thomasson of Indiana, sending him a hymn which he included in "The Olive Leaf" collection of music. He received it March 28, 1870. He dedicated a piece of music "The American Star" which is included in "The Hesperian Harp" collection to his nephew.

Mrs. Callie Hauser Parker White (died when 89, 4 months, 4 days, June 4, 1926) sent a poem composed by her great uncle Sam Hauser which would make Mrs. C. H. Parker White, who was born about 1838, and Samuel Thomas Hauser cousins. Samuel Hauser must have been her father, Rev. Wm. Hauser's brother and her great uncle Sam Hauser must have been an uncle of Rev. Wm. Hauser and was a Rev. Samuel Hauser.

Reference to a Rev. Samuel Hauser in Jackson's book.

Mrs. Callie E. Hauser Parker White's daughter, Florence "Floy" Parker Cotchett taught school for many years in Texas and in Gatesville for 22 years until she was 73 when she lost her position. She had one daughter Edith who was married three times. First husband, Dr. J. J. Shipley. Five years later she married Mr. Blix Mann who lived twelve years; later married Mr. Julius M. Bell. They went to live on a farm in Cooke County, N. Texas, where she lived until death. She died and is buried in Gatesville, Texas. Her mother Florence Parker Cotchett and grandmother Catherine (Callie) E. Hauser Parker White are also buried in Gatesville.

OBITARY
WILLIAM CLARKE HOUSER

"The dread messenger of death sounded his alarm at the door to the life of our beloved fellow citizen, Dr. William Clarke Houser on the night of July 30 at 10 o'clock eastern time and bore away the soul to a better land. (This writer spells Hauser with an "o" although Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D. used the "a".)

" "Bill" Houser, as he was called by his friends, was born in Burke County, Georgia near Vidette August 18, 1844. His parents moved to the present homestead near Wadley when he was yet quite young and it was there that he spent the most of his life.

"When quite young he united with the Methodist Church but through some mistake in the records or management of the church affairs during the Civil War and the reconstruction days, his name was lost from the roll. For many years he allowed the Masonic fraternity to take the place of the church in his life but having studied the matter quite an amount, he decided that there was no other agency that could fill the place of the church. Accordingly, of his own volition, he sent for Rev. R. F. Dennis, the Methodist pastor at Wadley for the year 1916, who received him into the church while lying on his invalid's bed of affliction. (He had broken his hip from which he never recovered and spent his last days in a wheel chair.) He died strong and true in this faith, believing in the goodness of God.

"On November 11, 1869, he was married to Miss Laura Modesette of Franklin P. O., Ga. The sorrowing wife and the following sons and daughters survive to mourn his loss:

John G. Houser (spelled throughout with an "o") of New Orleans, La.
Carl L. Houser of Louisville, Georgia
Miss Estelle Houser of New Orleans, Louisiana
Mrs. Inez Houser James, Adrian, Georgia
Mrs. Jessie Houser Duren, Augusta, Georgia
Mrs. Laura Houser Johnston, Wadley, Georgia
Miss Beulah Houser of College Park, Georgia - later Mrs. C. C. Gilbert of College Park, Ga.

"Dr. W. C. Houser's father was the dean of Oglethorpe College at Savannah for a time and professor of some department of the medical college there where Dr. W. C. Houser studied medicine for two years. For all of his life the younger Dr. Houser was a noted student and humorist who delighted in the harmless practical joke and ever saw the lighter, sunshiny side of life. Never was there any cloud to cast its shadow upon him. Some four years before his death he sustained injuries through a fall that made him an invalid for the balance of his life. But injuries, either physical or financial, could not take from him his buoyant spirits. His remark on the subject was that he could not go through life with his head down like a donkey in a hailstorm. And through this spirit of cheerfulness and his studious habits life was ever pleasant for himself and his company.

"He was ever interested in politics but he never sought office. Public spirited to the last degree he was ever ready to do all in his power to help better the conditions of his community, state and nation. He was one of the old guards that helped to bring order out of the chaos of the reconstruction days and was ever true to the original principles of the Democratic party.

"For 45 years he was a Mason, by far the largest part of that time a member of the Wadley lodge. For a long number of years he was the Worshipful Master of the lodge here, and for several years he was chairman of the Committee on Milage of the Grand Lodge of Georgia. He filled these places with credit both to himself and to the fraternity. Not only was he fraternal to the members of his order but he was brotherly and kind to all who needed his assistance. It was one of the cardinal points of his character to overlook the faults of others and to be unselfish in his bearing toward everybody. (After he died, the sons at Wadley organized a Royal Arch Chapter. It was named the W. C. Houser Chapter.)

"For several generations the Housers have been lovers of music, and

Dr. W. C. Houser possessed this family trait to a marked degree, having some talent in this respect himself. There were traits and depths of tenderness there which one little expected to find and yet when they were discovered they were like finding treasure.

"His father was a chaplain in the 48th Georgia Infantry in the Confederate War until the Battle of Chancellorsville, where he was disabled. "Like father like son" and so we find Dr. W. C. Houser a good soldier for the Confederate cause too. He enlisted in 1862 in Capt. Malcolm D. Jones Company of cavalry under the command of Col. Thos. R. R. Cobb, which was later joined to Gen. J.E.B. Stuart's command in Virginia. He fought in many of these battles about Richmond, among them Seven Days, Manassas, Fredericksburg, Sharpsburg, Upperville, Gettysburg and Petersburg. There were many places of trust that he filled in these campaigns acquitting himself honorably in them all.

"His father, when a practicing physician, never would diagnose a case or give a dose of medicine until he had first prayed with the patient. From infancy his father made "Bill" the subject of many prayers. Long years after that while discussing the condition of his soul with an intimate friend, Dr. Bascomb Anthony, Dr. Anthony told him that God would send some kind of affliction or sorrow upon him to afford time for quiet study and reflection and preparation for eternity; that there had been too many prayers heaped upon him for his soul to be lost. This prophecy seemed to be fulfilled.

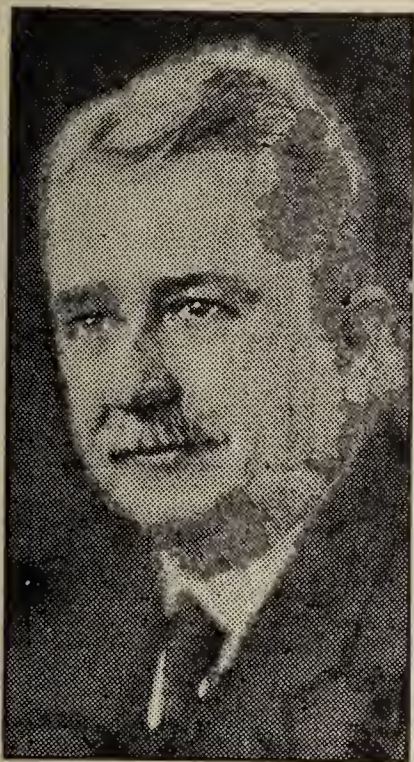
"A large gathering of his friends and relatives were present at his funeral which was conducted in the cedar grove of his home, in a very simple, frank and beautiful way by his long time friend, Dr. Bascomb Anthony, pastor of the Vineville Methodist Church, Macon, Georgia. After the funeral exercises, the Masons had charge of the interment which was at Bethany Cemetery.

"A noble soul and a great character has gone from us and we will miss him, but can do nothing more than be resigned to the will of God and realize in our souls the inevitableness of death, reflect upon its coming and be ready to go." End.

Dr. Wm. C. Hauser owned and operated a drugstore in Wadley, Georgia, for many years and because of his medical knowledge treated many people both rich and poor and gained many friends in so doing.

After the death of Wm. Clarke Hauser, the old family home "Hesperia" was rented out as a farm and dwelling. The family left October 1, 1919. Grandmother Hauser sold it to Winder Gary in January 1929. He was the son of a life-long neighbor and friend of the Hauser family in Wadley. Winder Gary lives at Seneca, South Carolina. His mother was known as "Miss Lillie" and his father was always spoken of as "Mr. Gary" as he was a great deal older than Winder's mother who was his second wife. He still owns the site of "Hesperia" and rents it as a farm as the old home burned down years ago. Many of the Hausers were buried on the place and head stones may still be found in the earth there.

Dies at 63



JOHN G. HAUSER, veteran in the printing business in New Orleans, whose death removes one of the city's best known leaders. Burial rites will take place Thursday morning.

JOHN G. HAUSER TAKEN BY DEATH

Funeral for Veteran Printing Official Set for Thursday

John G. Hauser, 1219 Marengo street, president of the Hauser Printing Company, 720 Poydras street, died at his home Tuesday evening after a brief illness. He was 63 years old.

Mr. Hauser was a leader in Southern printing activities, having served as president of the Southeastern Master Printers' Association and the New Orleans Typothetae, Inc. Mr. Hauser was also president of the Ideal Savings and Homestead Association, and vice-president of Borden-Aicklen Auto Supply Company, Inc. He also stood high in fraternal circles as a member of Alpha Home Lodge, Free and Accepted Masons; Concorde Chapter, Royal Arch Masons; Grand Consistory of Louisiana; Jerusalem Temple, A. A. O. N. M. S.; Concord Lodge No 6, Knights of Pythias; Royal Arch Grove No. 37, Ancient United Order of Druids, and the Deutsches Haus.

He is survived by one son, William H. Hauser, and five daughters, Mrs. M. C. Schmitt, Mrs. J. W. Buchanan, Miss Charlotte Hauser, all of New Orleans; Mrs. E. G. Cleverdon of Mobile, Ala., and Mrs. M. M. Berry of Los Angeles, Cal.

The funeral will take place at 10:30 Thursday morning from the funeral parlors of Tharp-Sontheimer-Tharp, Inc., 4127 South Claiborne avenue, and interment will be in Metairie cemetery.

John G. Hauser, Head of Printing Company, Dead

Funeral Services to Be Conducted Thursday Morning

John G. Hauser, 63 years old, 1219 Marengo street, died Tuesday night after an illness of several days. He was president of the Hauser Printing Company, 720 Poydras street, and also headed the Ideal Savings and Homestead Association.

Funeral services will be held Thursday morning at the undertaking parlors of Tharp-Sontheimer-Tharp, Inc., 4127 South Claiborne avenue, with interment in Metairie cemetery.

Surviving him are a son, William H. Hauser, and five daughters, Mrs. M. C. Schmitt, Mrs. J. W. Buchanan, Mrs. E. G. Cleverdon, Mrs. M. M. Berry and Miss Charlotte Hauser.

JOHN G. HAUSER DIES AT HOME

Was Head Of Printing Company Founded 30 Years Ago

John G. Hauser, president of the Hauser Printing company, died at 7:30 p. m. yesterday at his home. Mr. Hauser was 63.

Mr. Hauser was born in Wadley, Georgia, and came here as a young man. He worked as a linotype operator for a time, then went into business for himself about 30 years ago.

The printing company is at 720 Poydras street.

Mr. Hauser was president of the Ideal Homestead, a member of the Masonic order, the Shriners and other organizations.

Funeral services will be held Thursday morning at Tharp-Sontheimer-Tharp, Inc., with interment in Metairie cemetery.

C. L. HOUSER WAS BURIED HERE FRIDAY

Uncle Carl
Long Illness Preceded His Death on Wed. *Louisville, Ga*
WAS BELOVED CITIZEN

Mr. C. H. Houser died at his home here last Wednesday night. Funeral services were held at the home on Friday morning and interment was at the Louisville cemetery. For many months before his death he had been in ill health and had spent long stays in the hospital following surgical treatment.

Mr. Houser came to Louisville as a young man, moving here from Wadley where his family had lived for many years. Few men have ever accumulated more friends than he. Everybody liked him and enjoyed his ever pleasant and kindly personality. He was one of the town's more interesting citizens. He was capable to a marked degree and was kind, friendly and affectionate almost to a fault.

His part in the early development of the town was of a constructive sort and lasting in benefit. He was the owner and operator of Louisville's first telephone exchange. In his young manhood he came here to take charge of the telegraph office and continued to operate the office all of his life. In recent years he served as correspondent for the daily newspapers over the state and was responsible for the most part for what ever of publicity the town received in the outside world. He served several years as express agent and served also as assistant post master.

A wide circle of friends, confined to no special class or clique will miss him and mourn his passing.

Besides his widow and mother, he is survived by two sons and four daughters.

VOL. I - RECORDS OF MORAVIANS IN NORTH CAROLINA - by A. Fries

Year 1758 Hauser Page 189

Page 210-214-290-329, 428, 461-466-493

Page 210 May 10 - The large Hauser Families and others came to us today to Yadkin Valley - 120 souls there.

Martin Hauser Sr.

Pages 189-210-231-296-493

Page 231 Sunday 13th 1760 was the first reception of members in the Bethania congregation. Martin Hauser Sr., a married man; George Hauser and his wife Margaret

Page 296 - 1765 Martin Hauser was received into the Congregation at the last "Gemein Tag" of the year.

Page 493 Records - Bethania 1760 Martin Hauser Sr. died Bethania 1775

Page 494 Martin Hauser (must have been Jr.) died Bethania 1794 - Sarah Maria Hauser died Salem 1817.

VOL. II

Martin Hauser Page 714-788-910

Page 714 - Jan. 21, 1772 - Martin Hauser and Christian Conrad have been summoned to muster by the Capt. of their district and have obeyed. However, Col. Armstrong says no one would have noticed if they had remained away. Martin Hauser is entitled to a certificate as a Communicant member and Brother Graff will give him one signed by Br. Graff and two Bretheren from Bethania.

Page 825 Elizabeth Hauser (Michael Hauser's daughter) Martin Hauser Pages 714 - 788 - 910

Page 910 - Nov. 11, 1775

We went to call on Br. & Sr. Martin Hauser and by chance met their tenant, David Ulmer and his wife near his fence, they welcomed us in a friendly fashion and invited us to visit them in their little house.

Page 788 - Editorial Compilation from Soelle Diary

(1). Went from Salem to Bethabara, went to the Yadkin River and spent the night with Br. Martin Hauser.

VOL. III

Martin Hauser Pages 1105-1332-1370

Page 1105 Bethania Diary 1775 - May 21, 1775 Today Br. Martin Hauser as Justice of the Peace, married Ludwig Wolf to Catherine Dietz

Page 1723 June 13 - It must not be taken for granted that persons living in the Elvir House may go to Bethabara or Bethania for the harvest season. Martin Hauser could not secure outside help this time because he has smallpox in his family, so we cannot refuse to allow his daughters to go and help him through the rye and wheat harvests, but with the express understanding that this does not establish a precedent.

June 20 - Br. Ernst has spoken with Martin Hauser, who says he will try to get through the harvest without calling his daughters. He does not need them this week but if he finds the work too heavy next week he will come for them.

Page 1332 - Minutes of Salem Boards 1779 - Refers to Martin Hauser, son of Abraham Page 1370 - Concerning donation of flour and list given to Capt. Smith by Gottlieb Fockel Bethabara

COL. IV

Martin Hauser Pages 1723-1769-1891-1923

1933 -- List of men resident in Bethania from 1775-1783 Martin Hauser born 1733.

Page 1891 -- Bethania Diary July 30, 1780 -- Martin Hauser received the release of his son Abraham

Page 1767 -- Feb. 18, 1781 -- Sunday many here for service. Martin Hauser returning from Salem brought word that the Bretheren there had been plagued with more than 20 Liberty Robbers, etc.

COL. V

Martin Hauser Jr. Page 2256 Aug. 16, 1788 -- This morning Br. Stotz brought the affecting news that Br. Praeyel fell asleep last evening about 10 o'clock. We also heard that young Martin Hauser has married an Irish woman.

Martin Hauser Sr. -- Page 2025 -- 2061 -- 2085 -- 2205 -- 2215 -- 2330

Minutes Salem Boards 1784 Jan. 7. Sister Martin Hauser would like to send her daughter, who wishes to belong to Salem Congregation to live with Br. & Sr. Tychonissen, there is no objection except that the father's consent must be given.

Page 2061 Oct. 14, 1784 Bethabara Diary. Rev. Sumion Peter visited Martin Hauser's (among others)

P. July 26, 1789 -- Martin Hauser came for us in his cariote and my wife and I went to visit in his home.

1791 -- Page 2330 Feb. 14th. -- Without giving notice, Matthew Reich has asked Br. and Sr. (sister) Martin Hauser for their daughter, and parents and daughter have given consent. The boards can therefore take no part in the matter, and their future behavior will show whether they can continue as members of the congregation.

COL. V

RECORDS OF MORAVIANS IN NORTH CAROLINA

Oct. 10 (1787) from Bethabara Diary 1887. We began visiting our members. Christian Schnert was staying at H. Spoenhauer's where we did not stay longer, as he was not at home and as C.S. was staying there she went with my wife on the road toward Martin Hauser's.

COL. VI

Martin Hauser (Jr. I think) -- Pages 2570 -2725

1796 -- Page 2570 July 27 () Martin Hauser has notified Br. Peter in writing that he plans to join the Methodists.

Page 2925 July 19 (Auf. Col) Salem Board Members. Br. Vierling reports 2 patients Thomas Etney from Montgomery Co. is lodged with Br. Schroter and Martin Hauser with Br. Schulz.

COL. VI

Page 2623 -- Salem Diary 1799 Martin Sr. Mar. 31. Last month in the diary of Bethania there was reference to the new Methodist Preacher (who formerly belonged to us and attended our school namely Samuel Hauser, son of our departed Martin Hauser of near Bethania. He was here in Salem today where he had announced a service for his followers and preached in our tavern. They did not disturb our school program for they began about 12 o'clock and by one o'clock it was all over. Our bretheren took little notice of it.

DIRECT LINE MALE HAUSERS SINCE 1696

GENERATIONS

1 Martin Hauser 1696
 2 Martin Hauser, Jr. 1733
 3 Martin Hauser, Jr., II 1765
 4 William Hauser 1812
 5 William Clarke Hauser 1844
 5 Victor McLanndhton Hauser 1847
 6 John Gary Hauser 1871
 6 Carl Lewis Hauser 1876

GENERATIONS

6 Charles Henry Hauser 1880
 7 Carl Lewis Hauser, Jr. 1902
 7 William Harris Hauser 1907
 7 William Clarke Hauser 1908
 8 John Gary Hauser, II 1936
 8 James Norris Hauser 1937
 8 William Clarke Hauser, Jr. 1945

DECENDANTS OF MARTIN HAUSER - Came to America about 1726 or 1730

Born 1696 Mumplegard, Switzerland later known as Montebeliard, France
 Died Bethania, N.C. June 12, 1761 at (65) Place of residence during Revolution was Surrey County, N. C.
 Wife Margaretha Schaeffer
 Born Alsace, Nov. 4, 1702
 Died Bethania, N.C. Jan. 12, 1775 at (73)

CHILDREN

7 sons Sons all combatants in Revolution 1776
 3 daughters (no records)

son Martin Hauser Jr. Served as Justice of Peace at Bethania, N. C., 1776 (Moravia Records Vol. 3 Page 1105) (Martin Hauser Jr. II)
 Born Rowan Co., N.C., 1733
 Died Stokes Co., N. C., 1794 at (61)
 Wife Susanna Maria Keissler
 Born Westeravia, N.C., July 2, 1731
 Died Salem, N. C., Aug. 6, 1817 at (86)

son George Hauser (living in Bethania, N.C. in 1750)
 son Michael Hauser (" " " " " ")
 Martin Hauser and Susanna Keissler had 8 children

CHILDREN

Martin Hauser Jr. II and Abraham Hauser and Samuel Hauser and others
 Born Bethania, N.C., about 1765
 Died Bethania, N.C., 1814 at (49)
 Wife Miss Billeter
 Born Maryland, 1770 Martin Hauser Jr. II administrator of E. Billeter's estate
 Died Bethania, ----
 Father Edward Billeter (Quaker)
 Died Stokes Co., N.C., 1795

Martin Hauser Jr. II and Miss Billeter had 11 children (Note by compiler - only two I have been able to find)

CHILDREN

son Rev. Wm. Hauser M.D. youngest (68)
 daughter Mrs. Leah Hauser Thomasson of Indiana

REV. WILLIAM HAUSER, M. D.

Born Dec. 23, 1812 Bethania, N.C.
 Married Mar. 23, 1837 Rowan Co., N.C., (presumed)
 Death Sept. 18, 1880 Wadley, Jefferson Co., Ga. at (68)
 Father Martin Hauser Jr. II
 Born About 1765, Bethania, N.C.
 Death About 1814 Bethania, N. C.
 Mother Miss Billeter
 Born About 1770 Maryland
 Married Bethania, N.C. (presumed)
 Death Bethania, N.C.
 Burial
 Wife Eliza Renshaw
 Born 1813 Rowan Co., N.C.
 Death After 1880 Wadley, Ga. at (67)
 Burial Home place Hesperia 2½ miles from Wadley, Ga.
 Father
 Born
 Death
 Mother
 Born
 Death
 Married

daughter Caroline Elizabeth Hauser Parker White Born Jan. 8, 1838, Rowan Co., N. C. Died June 4, 1926 at (86). Married Wm. M. Parker in Jefferson Co., Georgia.
 son William Clarke Hauser Born Aug. 18, 1844 in Burke Co., Ga. Died July 30, 1919 at (75).
 Married Laura Modesette in Coffeerville, Miss.
 son Victor McLandhton Hauser Born May 26, 1847 in Jefferson Co., Ga. Died Dec. 19, 1919 at (72).
 Married Ursula Peck in Tazewell Co., Virginia.
 Grandchildren listed under childrens names

THREE CHILDREN OF REV. Wm. HAUSER M.D.

(1) CAROLINE ELIZABETH HAUSER PARKER WHITE

orn Jan. 8, 1838 Jefferson Co., Ga.
 married Nov. 4, 1860 Wadley, Ga., Jefferson Co.
 death June 4, 1926 (88 yrs) Gatesville, Coryell Co., Texas buried Gatesville, Texas
 father Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D.
 orn Dec. 23, 1812 Bethania, N.C.
 death Sept. 18, 1880 Wadley, Ga., buried on home place "Hesperia" Wadley, Ga.
 mother Eliza Renshaw
 orn 1813 Rowan Co., N.C. buried "Hesperia" Wadley, Ga.
 married Mar. 23, 1837
 death After 1880 Wadley, Ga. at "Hesperia" Wadley, Ga.
 burial "Hesperia" Home Place.
 husband William Mathis Parker and Mr. White of Texas
 orn Jefferson Co., Ga. March 4, 1839
 married November 4, 1860
 death Sept. 15, 1889 South Bend, Lincoln Co., Ark.
 burial South Bend, Ark.
 mother Sarah Grose
 married July 14, 1831, Jefferson Co., Ga.
 burial Jefferson Co., Ga.

CHILDREN

daughter Florence "Floy" Eudora Parker Born Oct. 3, 1861 Jefferson Co., Ga. Died Oct. 8, 1947. Married
 Cotchette Nov. 1, 1878 to Ainsley Hall Cotchette in Jefferson Co., Ga.
 son John Morgan Parker Born Nov. 8, 1862, Jefferson Co., Ga. Died July 15, 1891. Married
 Minerva Elizabeth Fergus in Pine Bluff, Ark., Jan. 15, 1891.
 son Clarence Parker Born Nov. 20, 1867, Jefferson Co., Ga. Died Feb. 1, 1930. Married
 Roberta Hearn in New Orleans, La., Sept. 16, 1891.

GRANDCHILDREN

son (Ainsley Hall Cotchett Born about 1881 (infant) Died Oct. 30, 1882, Jefferson Co., Ga.)
 son (Ainsley Parker Cotchett Born Sept. 8, 1879 (infant) Jefferson Co., Ga. Died Feb. 1880,
 Jefferson Co., Ga.)
 daughter Edith Cotchett Shipley Born May 17, 1883 Jefferson Co., Ga. Died July 19, 1944 in Denton,
 Texas. No issue.
 daughter Nettie Lee Parker Sanders Born May 5, 1892, Pine Bluff, Ark. Married July 31, 1921 to
 Robert Earl Sanders in Tacoma, Washington.

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

son Robert J. Sanders Born Dec. 8, 1923 in Tacoma, Washington.
 daughter GREAT, GREAT GRANDCHILD
 Susan Jane Sanders Born April 4, 1952 in Seattle, Washington.

(2) WILLIAM CLARK HAUSER

orn Aug. 18, 1844, Burke Co., Ga., near Waynesboro
 married Nov. 11, 1869, Coffeetown, Miss.
 death July 30, 1919, Wadley, Ga. - buried Bethany Cemetery (Cheatham Sec.) with wife at (75)
 father Rev. Wm. Hauser, M.D.
 orn Dec. 23, 1812, Bethania, N.C.
 death Sept. 18, 1880, Wadley, Ga., home place (Hesperia)
 mother Eliza Renshaw
 orn 1813, Rowan Co., N.C.
 married Mar. 23, 1837
 death after 1880, Wadley, Ga.
 burial Family Burial Ground, home place (Hesperia) 2½ miles from Wadley, Ga.
 wife Laura Catherine Modesette
 orn June 27, 1847, Heard Co., Ga., near Franklin P.O. (County seat)
 death August 5, 1942, Atlanta, Ga., at (95) - buried Bethany Cemetery (Cheatham Sec.)
 father Alexander Modesette
 orn Burke Co., Greenscut P.O. (buried there)
 mother Sarah Matthews

CHILDREN

son John Gary Hauser, Born May 3, 1871, Wadley, Ga. Died May 22, 1934 at (63). Married
 Nov. 20, 1895 to Charlotte Annie Harris at New Orleans, La.
 daughter Beulah Sidney Hauser Born Nov. 6, 1874, Wadley, Ga. Married Dec. 26, 1925 to C. C.
 Gilbert
 son Carl Lewis Hauser Born May 13, 1876, Wadley, Ga. Died Mar. 14, 1934. Married Jan. 3,
 1900 to Ethel Harlow at Louisville, Ga.
 daughter Estelle Evans Hauser Born Jan. 8, 1880, Wadley, Ga. Died Jan. 4, 1922 at (42)
 daughter Inez Edelweiss Hauser Born Nov. 17, 1882, Wadley, Ga. Died Mar. 25, 1938 at (56). Married
 Oct. 12, 1903 to Thomas J. James at Wadley, Ga.
 daughter Jessie Cleveland Hauser Born Oct. 9, 1884, Wadley, Ga. Married June 22, 1907 to Asbury
 Duren at Wadley, Ga.
 daughter Laura Catherine Hauser Born Mar. 14, 1888, Wadley, Ga. Married Wm. A. Johnston of Wadley,
 Ga., and J. E. Davies.

CHARLES VICTOR McLANNNDHTON HAUSER

Born May 26, 1847 Jefferson Co., Ga.
 Married 1877
 Death Dec. 19, 1919 Salt Lake City, Utah. (Buried Dec. 21, 1919, Ogden City, Utah, at 72)
 Father Rev. William Hauser, M.D.
 Born Dec. 23, 1812, Bethania, N.C.
 Death Sept. 18, 1880 Wadley, Ga., buried home place "Hesperia"
 Mother Eliza Renshaw
 Born 1813 Rowan Co., N.C.
 Married Mar. 23, 1837
 Death After 1880 Wadley, Ga., buried "Hesperia"
 Wife Ursula Peck
 Born Dec. 27, 1856, Tazewell Co., Virginia (death) April 26, 1943, Lethbridge, Alberta, Canada
 Father Henry Peck buried " " "
 Mother Ann Thomson
 CHILDREN
 Son Charles Henry Hauser Born Feb. 12, 1880, Ogden, Utah. Died 1937. Married Florence Taylor and Adelaide Jenkins. Had three children.
 son Frank Cowley Hauser Infant, born about 1880 in Ogden, Utah.
 daughter Nora Afton Hauser Born Mar. 27, 1883. Married David Horton Elton Apr. 8, 1901. Five children.
 GRANDCHILDREN
 Daughter Vira Afton Elton Hulet Born Mar. 7, 1902 - 3 children (girls)
 daughter Ursula Isabel Elton Grunderson Born Mar. 31, 1904 - no children
 son David Hauser Elton Feb. 22, 1909 - 2 children (boy and girl)
 son Earl Kitchener Elton Born April 8, 1915 - 5 children (3 boys - 2 girls)
 son John Dalton Elton Born Feb. 27, 1920 - 4 children (3 boys - 1 girl deceased)
 son Charles Elton Hauser lives in Australia U.S.A. Army officer - has family.
 daughter Dorothy Hauser lives in Hollywood, California

Laura Catherine Modesette Hauser - wife of Wm. Clark Hauser
 Decended from French Huguenots

Born June 27, 1847, Heard Co., Ga., near Franklin P.O., Ga. Later went to Burke Co., Ga., Greenscut P.O.
 Married Nov. 11, 1869, Coffeenville, Miss.
 Died Aug. 5, 1942, Atlanta, Ga.
 Buried Bethany Cemetery near Wadley, Ga., (Cheatham Section)
 Father Alexander Modesette
 Died and buried at Greenscut P.O., Burke Co., Ga.
 Mother Sarah Matthews

BROTHERS

Lewis Modesette
 Charles Modesette - killed Battle of the Wilderness (Civil War)
 John Modesette - died in Texas

SISTERS

1. Fannie Modesette - married a man named Luckey, died in Texas
2. Caroline "Lina" Modesette - married twice, Ben Gregory, John Glass
3. Amelia Modesette Tinley, Blythe, Ga.
4. Mollie Modesette Jackson, husband - Wm. Jackson, Bartlette, Texas
5. Savannah Modesette - died young

NIECES AND NEPHEWS

Sister Lina's children

1. Gussie Gregory Hicks - lived and died in Savannah, Ga.
 Ella Gregory - Atlanta
 Annie Gregory Kerlin - Atlanta
 Carrie Gregory - Los Angeles

GRAND-NEPHEWS

- Ben Hicks Waycross, Ga.
 Will Hicks deceased
2. Sara Lorena Gregory Hargrove
 "Lorena's" children
 Dr. Allen Hargrove - died in Atlanta
 Fannie Hargrove Eggert
 John W. Hargrove - died in Atlanta - buried Westview Cemetery, Atlanta, Ga.

Uncle Zachariah Collins of Mississippi must have been aunt's (father's sister's), husband.

CHILDREN OF Wm. CLARKE HAUSER

JOHN GARY HAUSER

born May 3, 1871, Wadley, Ga.
 married Nov. 20, 1895 New Orleans, La.
 death May 22, 1934, New Orleans, La. at 63
 burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La.
 father Wm. Clark Hauser
 born Aug. 18, 1844, Burke Co., Ga., near Waynesboro
 death July 30, 1919 - Wadley, Ga., Bethany Cemetery, near Wadley, Cheatham Section.
 mother Laura Catherine Modesette
 born June 27, 1847
 death Aug. 5, 1942 - Atlanta, Ga.
 burial Bethany Cemetery near Wadley in the Cheatham Section.
 wife Charlotte Annie Harris Hauser
 born Dec. 19, 1869, New Orleans, La.
 death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La.
 father Timothy Dow Harris
 born New Orleans, La. in 1836
 death 1912 New Orleans, La. 76 years of age. Buried Greenwood Cemetery, New Orleans, La.
 mother Annie Coleman Harris from County Mayo, Ireland
 born 1838
 death May 25, 1901 - 63 years
 burial Greenwood Cemetery, New Orleans, La.
 CHILDREN
 daughter Annie Laura Born Oct. 3, 1896 in New Orleans, La. Married Oct. 10, 1917 to Melville C. Schmidt of New Orleans, La.
 daughter Lois Born May 30, 1898 in New Orleans, La. Married Sept. 23, 1922 to Melville M. Berry of New Orleans, La.
 daughter Marian Born Jan. 16, 1900 in New Orleans, La. Married Oct. 8, 1927 to Ernest G. Cleverdon of Mobile, Ala.
 daughter Beulah Jane Born Dec. 12, 1901 in New Orleans, La. Married July 18, 1923 to Joseph W. Buchanan of New Orleans, La.
 son John Gary Born Jan. 9, 1904 in New Orleans, La. Died June 27, 1905.
 son William Harris Born May 8, 1907 in New Orleans, La. Married Dec. 8, 1934 to Josephine Pollock of Florence, Penn.
 daughter Charlotte Renshaw Born Nov. 25, 1909 in New Orleans, La. Married Aug. 4, 1939 to Norman P. Pourciau of New Orleans, La.

CARL LEWIS HAUSER

born May 13, 1876 - Wadley, Ga., at home place "Hesperia"
 death March 14, 1934 - Louisville, Ga., at 58
 burial March 16, 1934 at Louisville, Ga.
 married Jan. 3, 1900
 father Wm. Clarke Hauser
 mother Laura Catherine Hauser
 wife Ethel Harlow
 born Jan. 6, 1878
 father Thomas F. Harlow
 born
 died
 married June 1869
 mother Mary Diehl
 born Aug. 29, 1847
 died Oct. 20, 1934
 CHILDREN

	BORN	WHERE	DIED	MARRIED	ON
son	Carl L. Hauser Jr.	Apr. 3, 1902	Louisville, Ga.	Georgia Johnston	Apr. 27, 1928
daughter	Mary Hauser	Jan. 19, 1906	Louisville, Ga.	Julian M. Holmes	Nov. 9, 1927
son	Wm. Clarke Hauser	Oct. 19, 1908	Louisville, Ga.	Angie Norris	Oct. 18, 1936
daughter	Ethel Hauser	Dec. 13, 1910	Louisville, Ga.	Earl W. Roark	Apr. 19, 1931
daughter	Louise Hauser	Mar. 21, 1914	Louisville, Ga.	Cyrus Kitchens	Dec. 25, 1941
daughter	Marion Hauser	Oct. 1, 1918	Louisville, Ga.	Lewis L. Ela	June 15, 1951

GRANDCHILDREN
 BORN
 William Carl Holmes Jan. 23, 1931
 James Melvin Holmes Feb. 12, 1934
 Julie Ann Holmes May 18, 1941
 Janice Ethel Roark Mar. 18, 1935
 John Hauser Roark Nov. 5, 1938
 Robert Earl Roark Feb. 17, 1942
 Alice Patricia Roark Aug. 21, 1946
 James Norris Hauser Dec. 30, 1937
 Wm. Clarke Hauser Jr. Dec. 28, 1945

JESSIE CLEVELAND HAUSER DUREN

born Oct. 9, 1884, Wadley, Ga.
 married June 22, 1907
 father Wm. Clarke Hauser
 mother Laura Catherine Modesette
 husband Asbury Duren
 CHILDREN
 son Albert Hauser Duren Born Oct. 23, 1910 - Augusta, Ga. Married Hazel Blankenship
 GRANDCHILDREN
 daughter Laura Alice Duren Born Apr. 18, 1949

BEULAH SIDNEY HAUSER GILBERT and ESTELLE EVANS HAUSER

Born Nov. 6, 1874 - Wadley, Ga.
 Died
 Married C. C. Gilbert - Dec. 26, 1925
 Father Wm. Clarke Hauser
 Mother Laura Catherine Modesette
 No children

Estelle Evans Hauser
 Born Jan. 8, 1880
 Died Atlanta, Ga. Jan. 4, 1922
 Buried Atlanta, Ga.
 Father Wm. Clarke Hauser
 Mother Laura Catherine Modesette
 No children

LAURA CATHERINE HAUSER JOHNSTON DAVIES

Born Mar. 14, 1888
 Died
 Married Wm. A. Johnston J. E. Davies
 Father Wm. Clarke Hauser
 Mother Laura Catherine Modesette

CHILDREN

Catherine Victoria Johnston - born Jan. 26, 1915. Married Austin Spencer Bauman - 1932
 GRANDCHILDREN
 Laura Joan Bauman - born May 31, 1934
 Eleanor Jean Bauman - born Jan. 29, 1939

INEZ EDELWEISS HAUSER JAMES

Born Nov. 17, 1882 - Wadley, Ga.
 Death Mar. 25, 1938 - Maimi, Fla., at 56
 Burial Mar. 27, 1938 - Atlanta, Ga.
 Married Oct. 12, 1903
 Father Wm. Clarke Hauser
 Mother Laura Catherine Modesette
 Husband Thomas Jefferson James Jr.
 Born Nov. 25, 1882 - Bethany, Ga.
 Death Aug. 28, 1943 - Maimi, Fla., at 61
 Burial Aug. 30, 1943 - Atlanta, Ga.
 Father Thomas J. James
 Born June 20, 1846
 Death Nov. 28, 1911 - Atlanta, Ga.
 Mother Alice Cheatham
 Born June 3, 1861 - Dawson, Ga.
 Married June 30, 1881
 Death May 7, 1945 - Atlanta, Ga.

CHILDREN

daughter	Dorothy James	Born Oct. 17, 1905 - Adrian, Ga. Married Henry Russell Tracy May 9, 1935
son	Thomas Jefferson James III	Born May 28, 1908 - Adrian, Ga. Married Dorothy Davis June 28, 1936
daughter	Carolyn Hauser James	Born Jan. 21, 1910 - Adrian, Ga.
son	William Hauser James	Born Mar. 5, 1911 - Adrian, Ga. Married Blanch Piroze Aug. 6, 1932
daughter	Merle Capps James	Born June 22, 1913 - Adrian, Ga. Married Lewis Robert Voorhies Dec. 20, 1937
son	David Emanuel James	Born Sept. 1, 1916 - Adrian, Ga. Married Judy Ashby Dec. 20, 1937
son	Arthur Hauser James	Born July 25, 1918 - Adrian, Ga. Married Ann Hamilton Apr. 6, 1942
daughter	Margaret Wilson James	Born July 15, 1922 - Adrian, Ga. Married Edwin Ramey Donovan Mar. 2, 1944

GRANDCHILDREN

Henry James Tracy
 William Donald Tracy
 Dorothy James Tracy II
 Daniel Brooks James
 Nancy James
 Thomas Jefferson James IV
 James Richard Owen
 William Hauser James Jr.
 Patricia Linda James
 Barbara Lee James
 Elizabeth Ann Voorhees
 David Emanuel James Jr.
 Terry Ashby James
 Catherine Elizabeth James
 Arthur Hauser James Jr.
 Douglas Spencer James
 Brian James Donovan
 Barbara Joan Donovan
 Kathleen Donovan

GREAT GRANDCHILDREN

James R. Owen Jr.

BORN

June 17, 1940
 July 16, 1942
 Aug. 5, 1946
 Nov. 22, 1937
 Dec. 30, 1939
 Mar. 25, 1947
 Mar. 23, 1931 - wife - Mary Cheney
 July 5, 1933
 Mar. 15, 1940
 Oct. 21, 1941
 Dec. 13, 1945
 July 1, 1939
 Mar. 26, 1942
 Oct. 13, 1944
 Aug. 10, 1943
 Feb. 5, 1947
 June 28, 1945
 Jan. 30, 1947
 Oct. 6, 1948
 April 10, 1953

JOHN GARY HAUSER AND FAMILY
7th and 8th Generations



Sitting:
Charlotte, Annie Laura, John Gary Hauser
Standing:
Beulah, Marian, William Harris, Lois.

CHILDREN OF J. G. HAUSER

ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT

D.A.R. #338521

Spirit of '76 Chapter, N. O. La.

Born Oct. 3, 1896, New Orleans, La.
 Married Oct. 10, 1917, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death
 Father John Gary Hauser
 Born Wadley, Ga., May 3, 1871
 Death New Orleans, La., May 22, 1934
 Mother Charlotte Annie Harris
 Born New Orleans, La., Dec. 19, 1869
 Married Nov. 20, 1895, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 Buried Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband John Gary Hauser
 Husband Melville Chris. Schmidt
 Born Feb. 4, 1890, New Orleans, La.
 Father Chris. Henry Schmidt
 Born June 15, 1858, Peoria, Ill.
 Death New Orleans, La., 1902, buried Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Elizabeth Lions Schmidt
 Born Oct. 18, 1862, New Orleans, La.
 Married Trinity Chapel (Episcopal), New Orleans, La.
 Death Mar. 1940
 Buried Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband Chris Henry Schmidt.

CHILDREN

son Melville Harris Schmidt Born July 18, 1918, New Orleans, La. Married Apr. 10, 1945 to Jean Adair
 Hayward at Kansas City, Mo.
 daughter Elizabeth Schmidt Born June 5, 1921, New Orleans, La.
 daughter Mary Louise Schmidt Born Sept. 5, 1927, New Orleans, La. Married Oct. 15, 1948 to Charles
 Allen Favrot at New Orleans, La.

GRANDCHILDREN

daughter Allen Adair Schmidt Born Dec. 29, 1947, New Orleans, La.
 son David Harris Schmidt Born Jan. 22, 1949, New Orleans, La.
 son Charles Allen Favrot Jr. Born Mar. 16, 1953, New Orleans, La.

LOIS HAUSER BERRY

Born May 10, 1898, New Orleans, La.
 Married Sept. 23, 1922, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death
 Father John Gary Hauser
 Born Wadley, Ga., May 3, 1871
 Death May 22, 1934, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Charlotte Annie Harris Hauser
 Born Dec. 19, 1869, New Orleans, La.
 Married Nov. 20, 1895, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 Burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband
 Husband Melville Mitchell Berry
 Born June 15, 1897, New Orleans, La.
 Father Edwin Augustus Berry
 Born 1870, New Orleans, La.
 Death Palm Sunday, 1933
 Mother Margaret Loretta Shields
 Born 1876, New Orleans, La.
 Married
 Death Aug. 22, 1950
 Burial both, New Orleans, La.

CHILDREN

none

MARIAN HAUSER CLEVERDON

Born Jan. 16, 1900, New Orleans, La.
 Married Oct. 8, 1927, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death
 Father John Gary Hauser
 Born May 3, 1871, Wadley, Ga.
 Death May 22, 1934, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Charlotte Annie Harris Hauser
 Born Dec. 19, 1869, New Orleans, La.
 Married Nov. 20, 1895, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 Burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband
 Husband Ernest Grove Cleverdon
 Born Sept. 28, 1900
 Father Walter I. Cleverdon
 Born May 15, 1860
 Death May 22, 1942
 Mother Millicent Grove Cleverdon
 Born July 24, 1875
 Married March 8, 1894
 Death
 Burial

CHILDREN

son John Cleverdon Born Jan. 6, 1931, New Orleans, La.
 son Walter Cleverdon Born Mar. 20, 1933, New Orleans, La.

GRANDCHILDREN

JOHN GARY HAUSER



CHARLOTTE ANNIE HARRIS HAUSER



(Taken about 1894)

BEULAH JANE HAUSER BUCHANAN

Born Dec. 12, 1901, New Orleans, La.
 Married July 18, 1923, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death
 Father John Gary Hauser
 Born May 3, 1871, Wadley, Ga.
 Death May 22, 1934, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Charlotte Annie Harris Hauser
 Born Dec. 19, 1869, New Orleans, La.
 Married Nov. 20, 1895, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 Burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband
 Husband Joseph Williams Buchanan, Jr.
 Born Oct. 13, 1896, New Orleans, La.
 Father Joseph Williams Buchanan
 Born Dec. 31, 1875
 Death July 19, 1918, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Katherina Lee Lawrence
 Born Mar. 21
 Married
 Death
 Burial

CHILDREN

daughter Jane Buchanan Born Oct. 29, 1924, New Orleans, La. Married Sept. 29, 1951 to Alvin Theodore Prechter at New Orleans, La.
 son Joseph Williams Buchanan Born Aug. 19, 1926, New Orleans, La.
 son Albert Hauser Buchanan Born Feb. 2, 1932, New Orleans, La.
 GRANDCHILDREN
 son Alvin Theodore Prechter Jr. Born Nov. 4, 1953 at New Orleans, La.

WILLIAM HARRIS HAUSER

Born May 8, 1907, New Orleans, La.
 Married Dec. 8, 1934, Pittsburgh, Penn.
 Death
 Father John Gary Hauser
 Born May 3, 1871, Wadley, Ga.
 Death May 22, 1934, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Charlotte Annie Harris Hauser
 Born Dec. 19, 1869, New Orleans, La.
 Married Nov. 20, 1895, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 Burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband
 Wife Josephine Pollock Hauser
 Born July 10, 1912 (Florence, Pa.)
 Father Joseph Franklyn Pollock
 Born Dec. 15, 1888, Florence, Penna.
 Death
 Mother Helen Morgan Pollock
 Born May 23, 1889, Babington, Pa.
 Married May 10, 1910
 Death
 Burial

CHILDREN

son John Gary Hauser Born Feb. 21, 1936, New Orleans, La.
 daughter Helen Livingston Hauser Born Dec. 9, 1939, New Orleans, La.

CHARLOTTE RENSHAW HAUSER POURCIAU

Born Nov. 25, 1909, New Orleans, La.
 Married Aug. 4, 1939, New Orleans, La., St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death
 Father John Gary Hauser
 Born May 3, 1871, Wadley, Ga.
 Death May 22, 1934, New Orleans, La.
 Mother Charlotte Annie Harris Hauser
 Born Dec. 19, 1869, New Orleans, La.
 Married Nov. 20, 1895, St. Paul's Episcopal Church, New Orleans, La.
 Death July 17, 1911, New Orleans, La.
 Burial Metairie Cemetery, New Orleans, La., with husband
 Husband Norman P. Pourciau
 Born Nov. 24, 1912, New Roads, La.
 Father Ferdinand Pourciau
 Born June 17, 1885, Pointe Coupee Parish
 Death May 1, 1943 Buried in New Orleans, La.
 Mother Mathilde Marie Sicard
 Born Jan. 9, 1886 Pointe Coupee Parish
 Married June 24, 1907, New Roads, La.
 Death
 Burial

CHILDREN

daughter Charlotte Pourciau Born Jan. 1, 1941, New Orleans, La. Died May 31, 1943.
 son Norman P. Pourciau, Jr. Born Sept. 27, 1945, New Orleans, La.
 (Buster)

CONCLUSION

There are many questions that I would like to know the answers to that would make the history of this branch of Hausers more interesting, but I have not succeeded in finding answers to them. The names of all the brothers and sisters of Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D. I have not been able to trace although there were ten of them. Some of them no doubt are buried in and around Forsyth County, North Carolina, as that was the home of the Rev. Martin Hauser Jr. II who married Miss Billeter, who was the son of Martin Hauser Jr. I, our Revolutionary ancestor.

Many of the Hausers must have migrated to other states as territories were opened up and travelers went west seeking new homes and fortunes. We hear of Hausers in Montana, California, Oklahoma and Indiana. I am sure most any state in the Union must have a few Hausers in them. Of the early lives of the Rev. Wm. Hauser and his wife, Eliza Renshaw, we know very little prior to their marriage in Rowan County, North Carolina, in 1837 but what we do know we can be proud of because they laid the corner stone of our present way of life.

As each one has come into the picture he has added another stone to the whole. Some have probably not held as strongly as others but we are still adding and if the mortar is strong the stones will hold and the sum and substance mean something on that final day.

As compiler of this history of the descendants of Martin Hauser through his great grandson Rev. Wm. Hauser M.D., I offer apologies and regret for all mistakes, inaccuracies and omissions which have occurred in this work.

The old documents, letters, war records, news stories, music scores, war diary and other data tell their own story. I have not included them in my comments. All I have done is gather them together to be preserved for all of us and our children's children.

It has been a long, hard task over a period of some years and I have often been tempted to give up in despair but, at last it is done and it is with great humility that I write, Finis.

ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT

BIBLIOGRAPHY - BOOKS

"Musical Million", A Journal of music, poetry and chaste home literature. Published monthly by Ruebush, Kieffer Co., Vol. 12, Dayton, Virginia, May 1881. (Loaned by Wm. Clark Hauser of Thomson, Georgia.)

"White Spirituals in the Southern Uplands" by George Pullen Jackson

"Another Sheaf of White Spirituals" by George Pullen Jackson

"Georgia - A Guide To Its Towns and Country Side" A.G.S.

"Georgia - A Short History" by E. Merton Coulter

"Forsyth - A County on the March" - Edited by Adelaide F. Fries

"The Road to Salem" by Adelaide L. Fries

Translations from Moravian Records, North Carolina, as used by any of these sources.

Music - from "The Hesperian Harp" and "The Olive Leaf", written and compiled by Rev. Wm. Hauser, M. D.

BIBLIOGRAPHY - Letters, Data, etc.

Mrs. Mary Holland King (Mrs. Perry King)
212 Washington St.
Columbus, Indiana

Wm. Clark Hauser,
c/c Georgia Power Company
Thomson, Georgia (Diary, songs from "The Olive Leaf")

Mrs. Hazel Lloyd
Box 862
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(Decendant of Billeter Family)

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College Park, Georgia

1/sgt. Carolyn Hauser James,
IAC 413749

Melville Chris Schmidt
(Helped with photostats)

Edgarda Waterman - (Typist)

Any and all persons not mentioned who have sent in material used by compiler.



A CHRONICLE OF THREE FAMILIES

ANCESTORS OF

CHARLOTTE HARRIS HAUSER

1771 - 1972

THE TIMOTHY DOWS

THE JOB SHEPPERD HARRIS'S

THE COLEMAN SISTERS, ANNIE AND ELLEN

MATERIAL GATHERED BY ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT
OVER A PERIOD OF YEARS, A NATIVE AND DESCENDANT
OF THE ABOVE FAMILIES.

To Elizabeth Schmidt
A descendant of Timothy Pow
through her mother
Annie Laura Hauser Schmidt

From Annie Laura Hauser Schmidt
Sept 1-1973

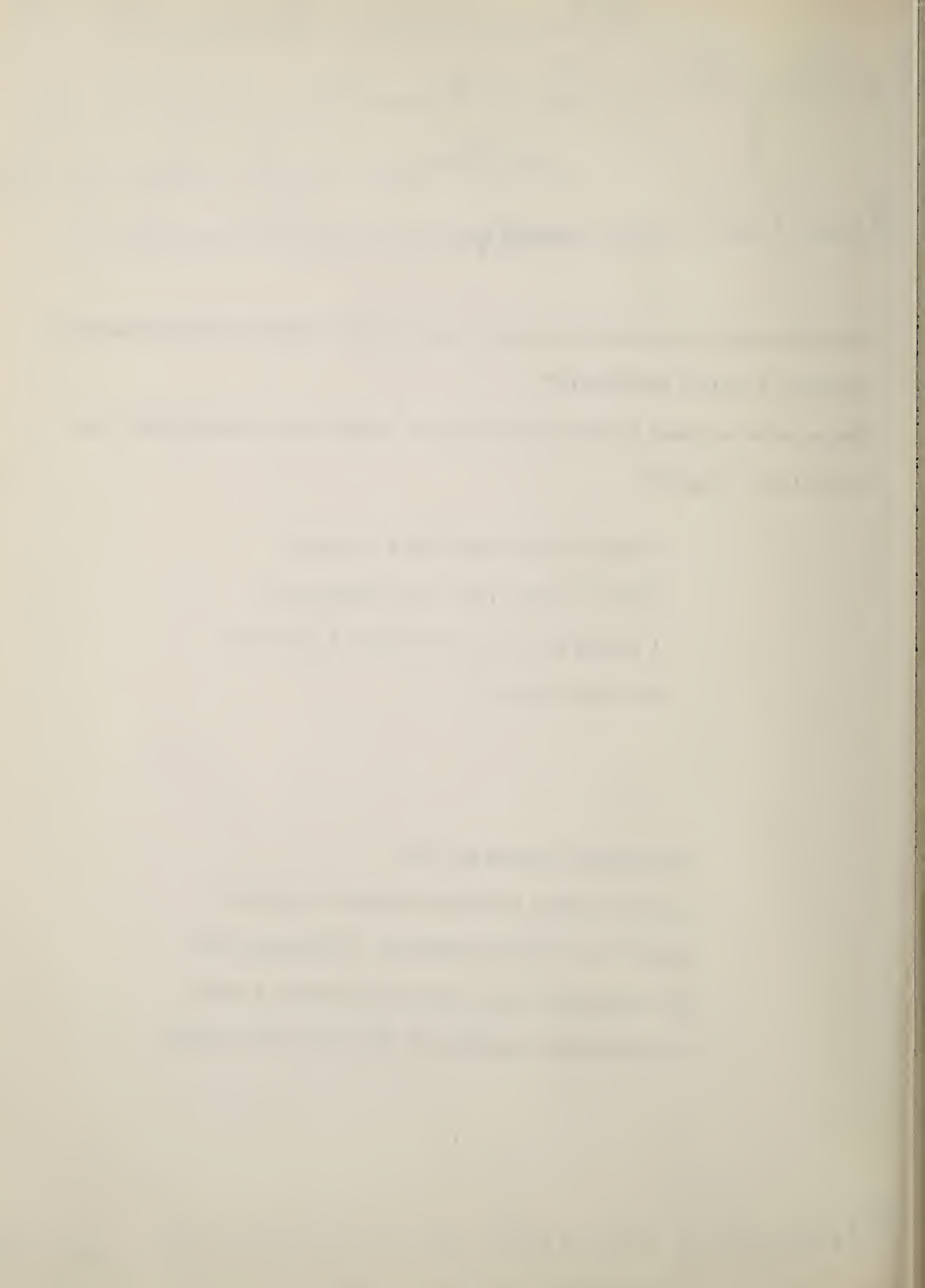
FOREWARD

The following verse was taken from a book by CATHERINE DRINKER BOWEN entitled "FAMILY PORTRAIT".

She in turn had taken it from the writings of "JOHN HALL WHEELOCK" who wrote them at age 80.

"AND NOT IN GRIEF BUT RATHER
WITH A LOVE THAT IS ALMOST JOY
I THINK OF THEM OF WHOM I AM PART
AS THEY OF ME. "

MATERIAL COMPLIED BY
ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT, WIFE OF
MELVILLE CHRIS SCHMIDT, A DESCENDANT
OF TIMOTHY DOW, ON OUR MOTHER'S SIDE
AND MARTIN HAUSER ON OUR FATHER'S SIDE.



PREFACE

SEPTEMBER 27, 1967

Before the year 1967 comes to a close I hope to compile what data I have on the DOW, HARRIS AND COLEMAN families in chronological order. Whereas we start this chronicle in Plaistow, New Hampshire in 1785 the lives of the three families was spent in New Orleans, Louisiana since early 1800. Our information is drawn from cemetery records, Bible records, and the Census office, a few old letters are used and recollections. Many questions are still unsolved. I have used the history of the times in drawing conclusions for the affect it had on the people who are our ancestors.

THE
MUSEUM OF
COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY

MUSEUM OF COMPARATIVE ZOOLOGY
HARVARD UNIVERSITY
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

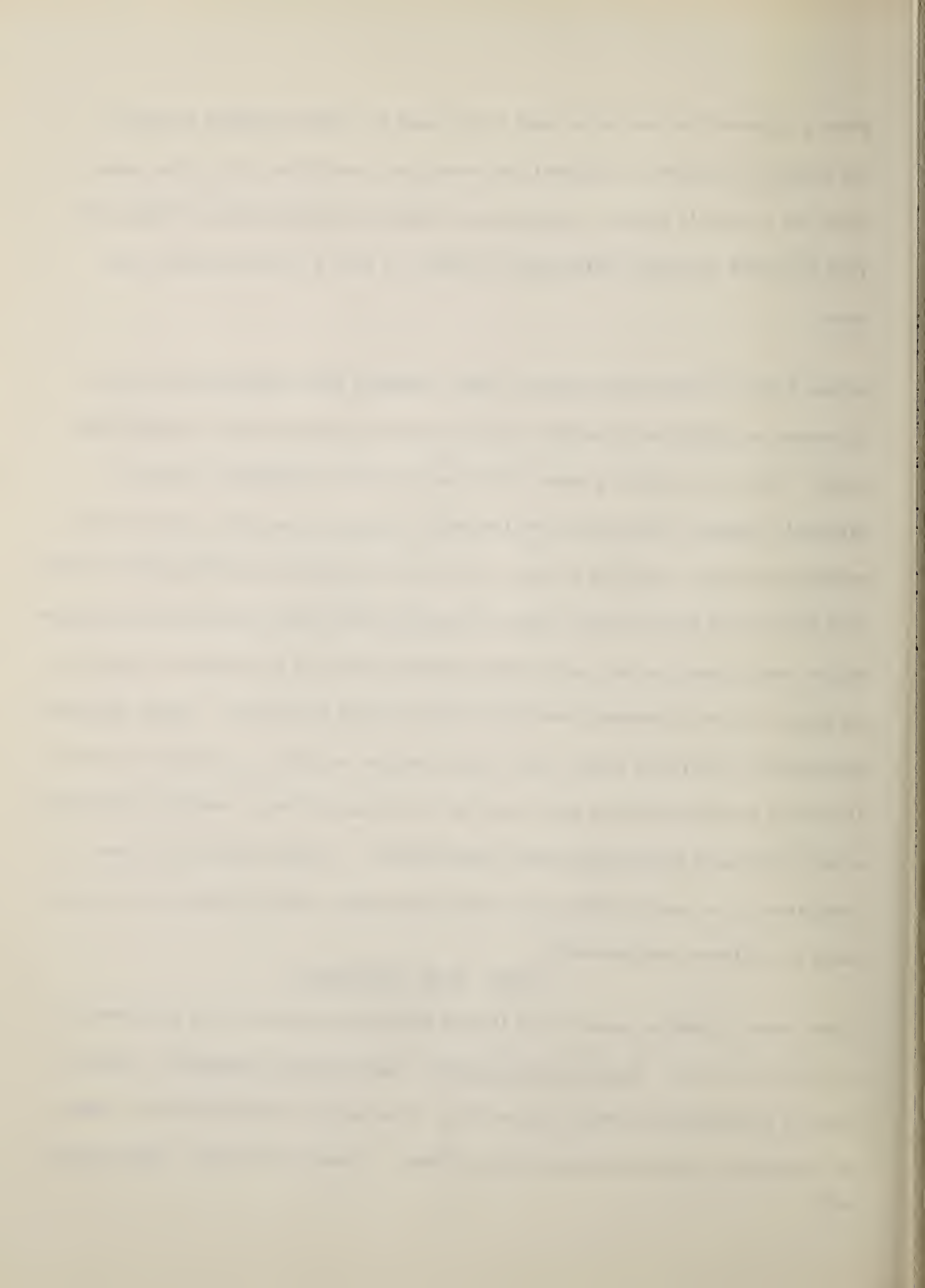
1900

When I gathered the material used in my book on "THE HAUSER FAMILY" my father's forbears, I realized that some day I would have to do the same about my mother's family. In the book "EIGHT KNOWN GENERATIONS OF THE HAUSER FAMILY FROM 1726 TO 1956, it was a comparatively easy task.

In this book we have three names, DOW, HARRIS AND COLEMAN to trace. It is more a chronicle of women and the men they married than the HAUSER book. There is a mystery here particularly on the COLEMAN side (our Mother's mother) who came from Ireland. Really I know little about her and nothing about her family in Ireland. My first knowledge of ANNIE AND ELLEN COLEMAN was that they had come to America with some travelers as servants which was a common way many young people were able to migrate to America, as there was no transportation direct from Ireland to America. Many emigres had to go to Liverpool which was a large seaport serving ocean going vessels. It is very possible the two girls went to Liverpool and there sought employment which eventually took them to the United States. I cannot find their names on ship lists in the early 1850's and as was the custom, their employers included them as children and servants.

CIVIL WAR RECORDS

Later three brothers came to the United States and served in the Confederate and Union Armies. Timothy Dow Harris - Camp Lewis, Louisiana - entered Service (Confederate Army) March 1865. Company C. 30th Regiment - State of Louisiana - Served until end of Civil War - Parolled Meridian, Mississippi, 1865.



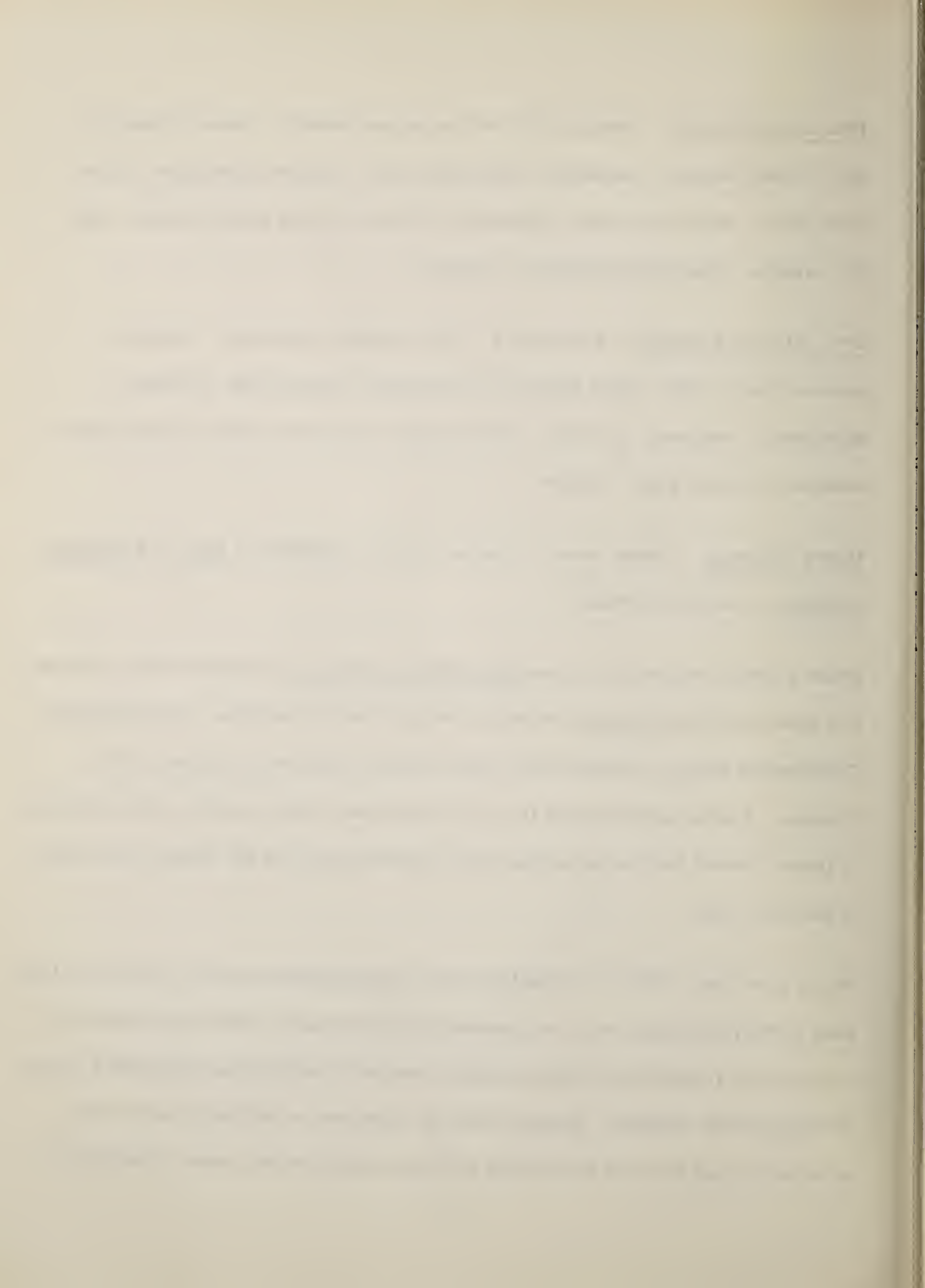
Pvt. John Coleman - Company K. 6th Louisiana Infantry - entered June 14, 1861 - Camp Moore, Louisiana - Released at Pt. Lookout, Maryland - June 24th, 1865 - native of Ireland - Resident of New Orleans when enlisted - age 24 - single. (Our grandmother's brother).

Pvt. Michael Coleman - Company K., 5th Louisiana Infantry. Entered service May 7, 1861 - New Orleans, Louisiana. Paroled Pt. Lookout, Maryland - February 18, 1865 - Born Ireland - Resided in New Orleans when entered - 25 years old - single.

Henry Coleman - Union Army - have no record - brother of John and Michael Coleman - native of Ireland.

From a letter written by Cousin Mary Hannon McLean of Summitville, Indiana. She spoke of three Coleman brothers having come to America, two joining the Confederate forces, and one the Federal forces after their arrival in New Orleans. I have substantiated this by Confederate Army records. What became of them I cannot find out after they were discharged from the Army at the close of the Civil War.

We do know that ANNIE COLEMAN stayed in New Orleans and her sister ELLEN went north presumably with her sponsors to Cincinnati, Ohio where she met her husband JOSEPH HANNON and they eventually settled and maintained a farm in Summitville, Indiana. Maybe some day someone in the family will be interested enough to trace her family in Ireland and why she came to America, I



cannot be sure what part she came from, we presume Cork, or the reason she came to America. Because of the Great Potato Famine which was prevalent in Ireland from 1840 through 1855, and in some areas to 1860, we must deduce that it had something to do with our grandmother's and her sister's emigration to America, and her life in New Orleans, the city of her adoption; where she lived and died and was buried. She was 19 years old when she married in 1857. She died at 63 which would make her born in 1838. As she was born in 1838, she spent her young life time in strife and hunger torn Ireland. It is no wonder she and her sister wished to get away and go to America. Many thousands left Ireland every year to go across the sea. If you worked hard in America, you could eat which was getting to be increasingly hard to do in the decades, 1830, 1840 and 1850 in Ireland because of the "Great Potato Blight". The potato was the main source of their diet.

REFERENCE: "THE GREAT HUNGER BY CECIL WOODHAM SMITH" tells of the famine of the 1840's and on into the 1850's which killed a million Irish peasants, and sent thousands to the New World and influenced history in America down to the present day. It was called the worst disaster of all times. They came by the hundred of thousands to the United States and Canada in ships large and small, overcrowded, ill equipped, unsanitary, and unseaworthy. Many never arrived and those that did carried passengers already infected with and dying with typhus fever. Boston and New York as well as Canada felt the brunt of it. They were not welcome as they were sick and destitute and

[The text on this page is extremely faint and illegible. It appears to be a list or a series of entries, possibly containing names and dates, but the specific details cannot be discerned.]

considered a danger to a community. The affects of the Irish Disaster on Ireland itself, England, and North America are still visible regardles of what was the basic cause. As bad as the great famine caused by the potato blight was, it was really only another cross to bear to Ireland from the seven hundred years of ill treatment from England. The great religious war going on between the Protestants in the North, and the Catholics in the South causing a tense situation since 1801, also kept the country in a continuous turmoil.

In 1801, three-fourths of the population was Roman Catholic with unequal representation in Parliament. Also in 1801, the Act of Union between England and Ireland was passed and the people of Ireland had great hopes that conditions would improve. They hoped vainly that they would have equal representation in Parliament. The reality did not bear out this hope as the truth was, England intended to bring Ireland more and more under her jurisdiction. Contemporaries called the Act of Union a brutal rape.

As years passed Free Trade under the Act enabled England to use Ireland as a market for surplus English goods, Irish Industry collapsed, unemployment became widespread, and the great Irish City of Dublin became a dead city.

In 1843 Ireland besought a repeal of the Union which was disquieting to the British Government. Conditions may have improved as it had in Scotland and Wales except for the racial animosity strenghtened by religious enmity which



could be traced back to the Sixteenth Century. Almost the same condition exists today, February 1972, in Ireland, with much bloodshed on all sides. Everything English is a horror for the Irishman.

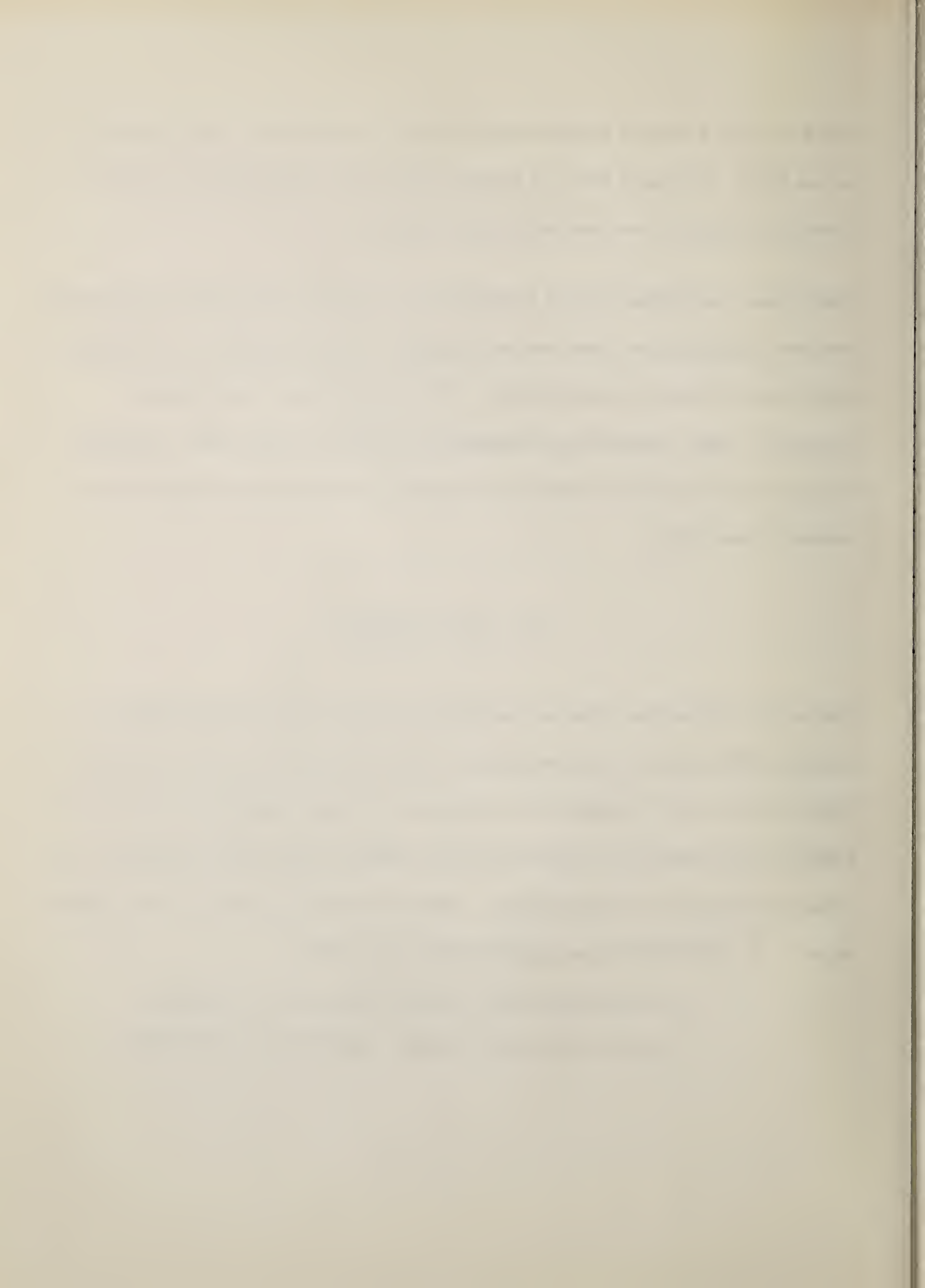
While these conditions existed in Ireland and continued unto 1900 during which time our Grandmother spent her early years, it is no wonder she left there and wanted to forget Ireland forever. As a child I never heard Ireland mentioned. She, no doubt, had nothing she wanted to remember; a tragedy she put out of her mind. Her home was now in New Orleans and she never wanted to look back.

THE DOW FAMILY

The writer copied the following cemetery record from the DOW TOMB in January 1943 before it was demolished, and the Cemetery known as GIROD CEMETERY razed to make way for progress. It was originally a Protestant Cemetery and deeds were procured from CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL, an Episcopal Church, for burial plots. The head stone was moved by our Cousin Mrs. J. A. GAUDET whose grandmother was a DOW.

INSCRIPTION DOW TOMB TAKEN BY A RUBBING.

TAKEN FROM DOW TOMB - GIROD ST. CEMETERY



TIMOTHY DOW

NATIVE PLAISTOW, N. H.

DIED SEPTEMBER 13, 1835

BORN 1785 AGE 50 YEARS

SON - - JOSHUA DOW

DIED AUGUST 24, 1855

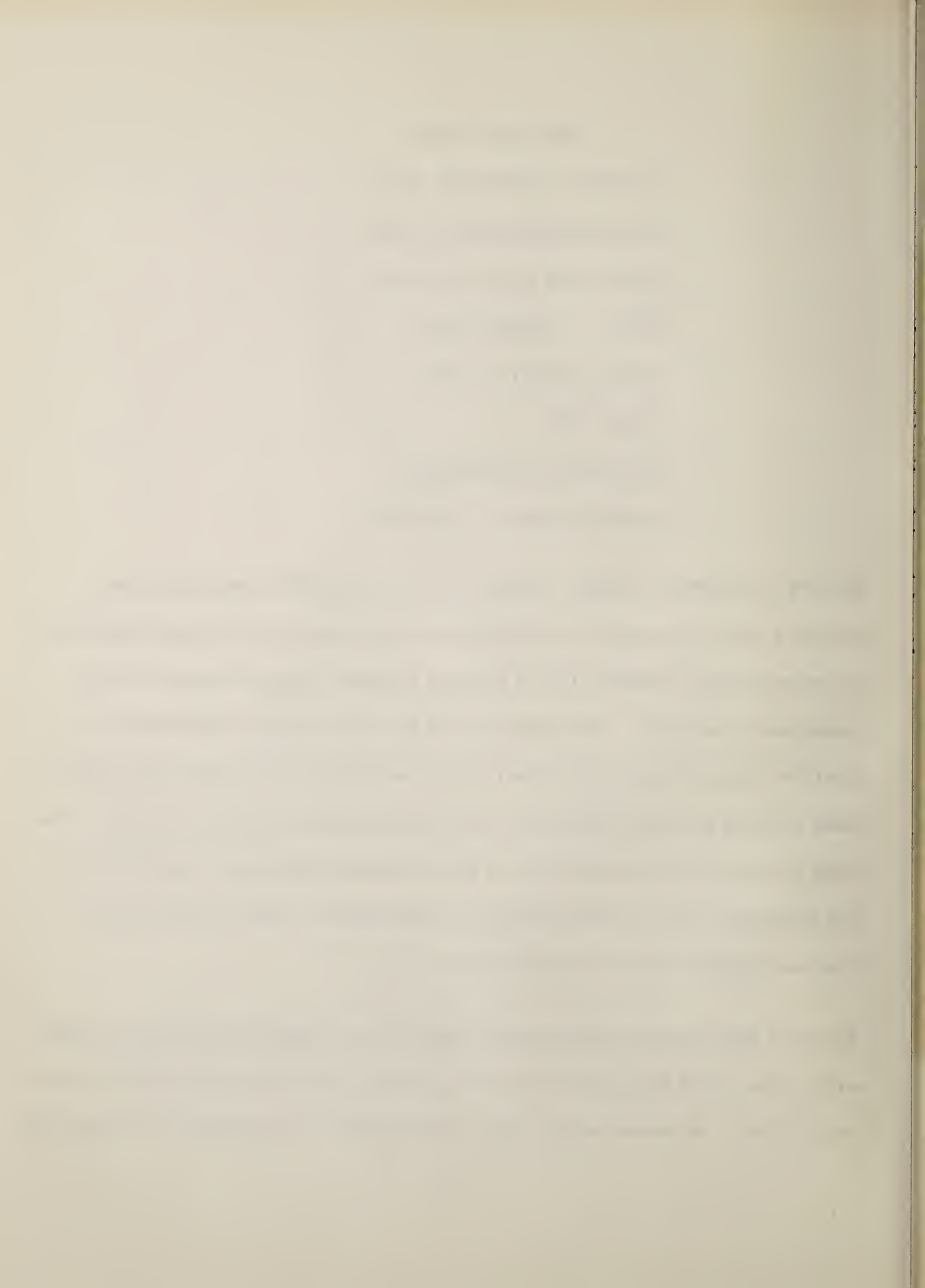
BORN 1826

NATIVE OF LOUISIANA

AGE 29 YEARS 5 MONTHS

Record established by MRS. GUERRIC G. de COLIGNY, genealogist used by this writer in clearing line of ancestry for daughter ELIZABETH SCHMIDT for membership in SPIRIT OF 76 Chapter National Society Daughters of the American Revolution. TIMOTHY DOW is buried in GIROD CEMETERY, the first Protestant Cemetery in New Orleans established by the Episcopal Church, their records are very incomplete; for example giving his age as over 12. The tomb in which he is buried is one of the old aboveground types, and the trees and shrubbery have so over-grown it is impossible to take a picture of it. The inscription, however, may be read.

The first New Orleans city directory (1822), gives TIMOTHY DOW as a cooper with a shop at 145 Magazine Street at St. Pierre, which was above Poydras and below Girod. No street of that name exists in 1945. If necessary I will hunt for



Timothy's will. His daughter, who appears on the birth certificate as MARION ANN, was called MARY ANN and is so buried.

(Signed) ALICE LORD de COLIGNY

GENEALOGIST

The 1822 Census was the first taken in New Orleans and was very small. The original was in the Louisiana Historical Library in Lower Pontalba building in 1940.

TIMOTHY DOW in 1818 married a widow FANNIE GALEY BROOKS (HUSBAND EDWARD BROOKS). The Brooks came to New Orleans on a flat boat or raft. He died either on route or upon arrival, they were from Chilicothe, Ohio. After death of Mr. Brooks she married Timothy Dow and they continued to live in New Orleans.

TIMOTHY DOW AND WIFE'S CHILDREN WERE

JOSHUA
REBECCA
MARY ANN
FANNIE JANE

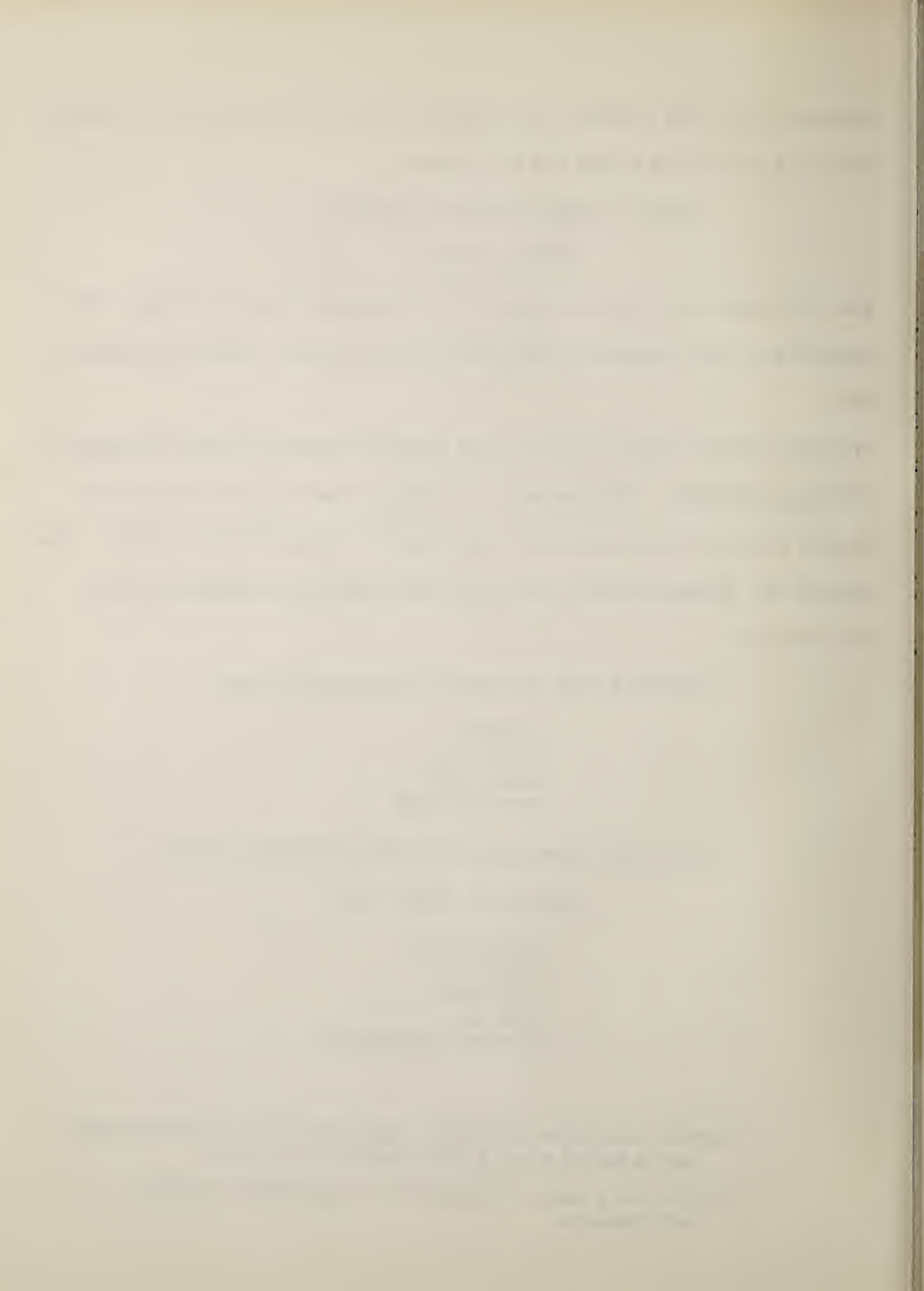
MARY ANN DOW MARRIED JOB SHEPHERD HARRIS

THEIR CHILDREN WERE

SHEPHERD
TIMOTHY
RICHARD
SARAH
FANNIE (FRANCIS)

FANNIE JANE DOW MARRIED BENJAMIN GREER CHANDLER
and is buried in St. Louis Cemetery # II in the

CHANDLER FAMILY TOMB ON N. CLAIBORNE AVENUE
with husband.



TOMB CLOSED FOREVER BY CONSUELA CHANDLER BEIN,
DAUGHTER AND HUSBAND JOSEPH BEIN (NO DATE ON TOMB)

FANNIE DOW CHANDLER

DIED AUGUST 18, 1911

FANNIE'S MOTHER

MRS. MARY ANN DOW, buried Greenwood Cemetery

DIED DECEMBER 31, 1892

73 YEAR OLD - BORN 1818

(NO INFORMATION ON REBECCA DOW)

Fanny Dow Chandler, wife of Greer Chandler's

CHILDREN

Ella (Consuella Chandler, married Joseph Philip Bein)

Rachal, married a Montgomery

Lucy (unknown, last lived in New York)

Greer - married Hortense Beautemp

Rudolph - married Philomene Welsh

Philip Ray - married Elsa Marks

Elliott J., married Catherine Caserta

Lawrence - died at 12 years old

Herbert - died at 20 years old

Rudolph Bein - daughters Consuella and Ernestine

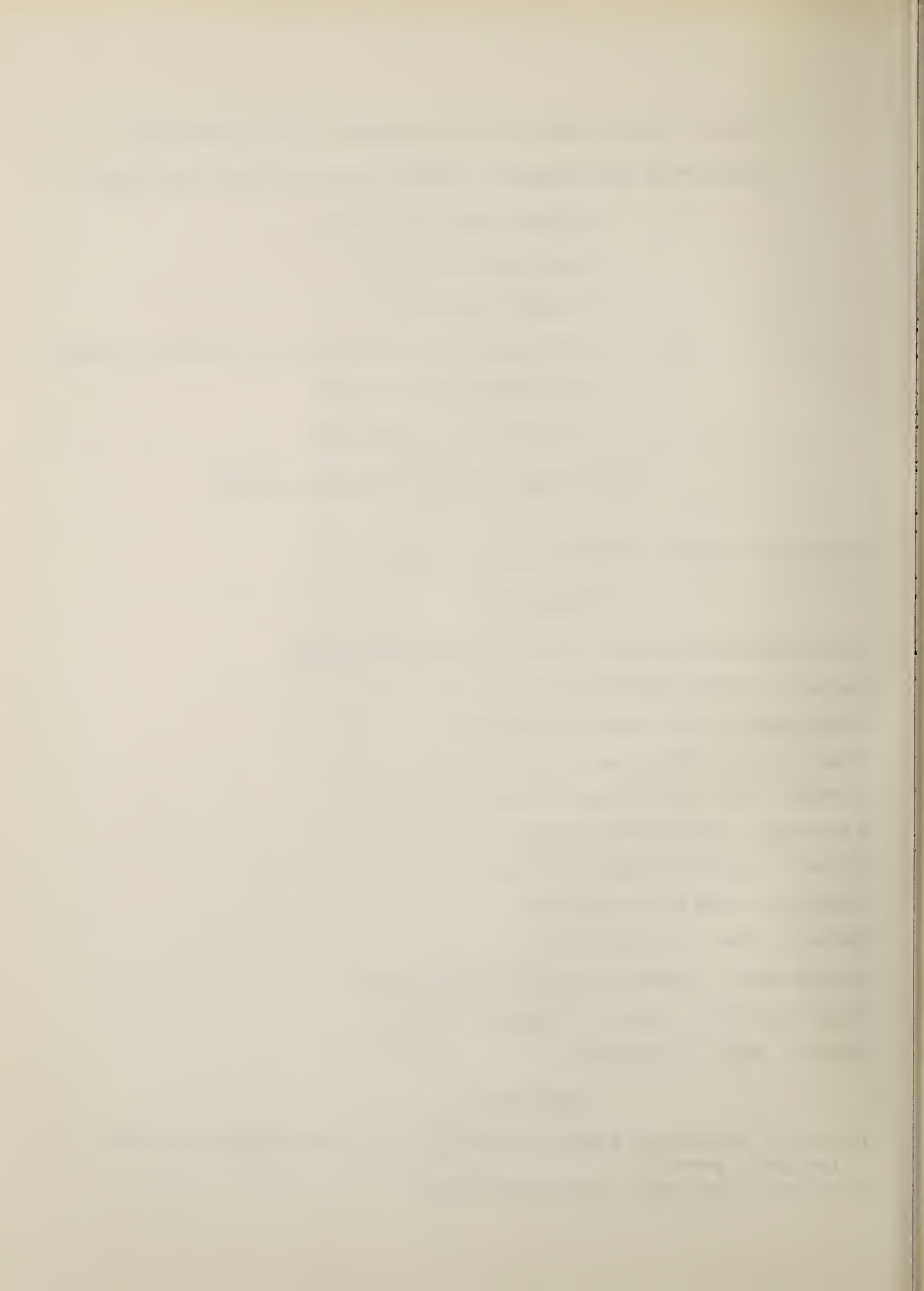
Philip Ray Bein - one son Theodore (Teddy)

Elliott J. Bein - 3 children

CHILDREN

Catherine, Betty May, Elliott Julias (E.J., Jr.) known as Brother John
(became a priest)

Theodore (Teddy) Bein, married Fay Allen.



CHILDREN OF TEDDY & FAY ALLEN

David Lawrence, Clifford Philip, Allen Kent

GRAVESTONE RECORDS

SHEPHERD JOB HARRIS grave in Greenwood Cemetery next but one to
TIMOTHY D. HARRIS (brother)

MAY HARRIS	2 YEARS
FRANK	14 MONTHS
BENJAMIN (BENNIE)	4 MONTHS
SHEPHERD J. HARRIS	1839-1903
ROSA HICKLEY HARRIS (Wife)	1845-1914

(Also had son ARCHIE HARRIS, died, buried in Richmond, Virginia, wife's
name MARIE (?). They had three sons. This told to me by Cousin BESSIE
GAUDET)

PALMER - - - GAUDET

ELIZABETH (BESSIE) PALMER - (daughter of FANNIE HARRIS
and A. L. PALMER)

Born 8/2/1869 Died 10/21/1969

One Hundred Years Old

Married 1892 to JAMES AMEDEE GAUDET

Born 8/30/1861 Died 9/3/1939

CHILDREN

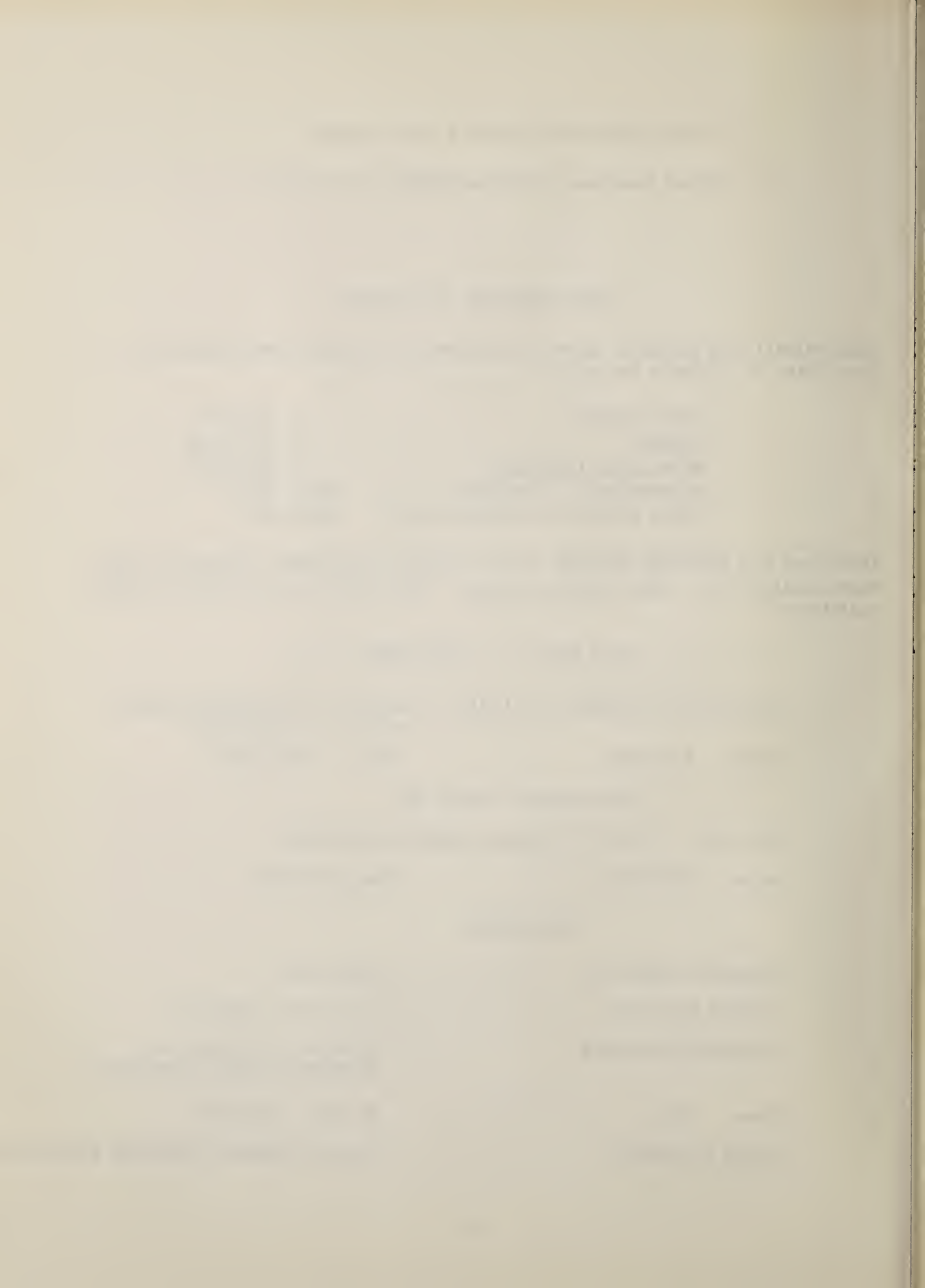
CLAIRE OPHELIA (No Issue)

JAMES AMEDEE (No Issue) (Doctor)

ELIZABETH MARY Married 6/10/1914 to
ROBERT PAINE LOCKETT

Born 1890 He died 6/8/1972

JOHN VALERIE Married EMMA PAULINE LEBLANC



PAUL ARCHIBALD

Born October 5, 1903

Married ALICE JO DAVIS (First Wife)

Born 1909

Died 1971

LUCY SINCLAIR

(Wife of LEIGH CARROLL)
(Second Wife)

FANNIE MAY HARRIS - married JAMES AMEDEE GAUDET, born in St. James Parish on his father's plantation, St. Victoire, near Donaldsonville. He was City Manager for the Miles Planting Co. Burnside was one of their plantations, restored by Dr. Charles Crozat, Houmas House was one of the homes of Dr. Wm. Porcher Miles and is now owned by the Crozats, once owned by J. Burnside who willed it to Oliver Buras, forebears of Miles Family.

JOHN VALERIE GAUDET(Son of J. A. GAUDET & ELIZABETH P. GAUDET)

Married to EMMA PAULINE LEBLANC

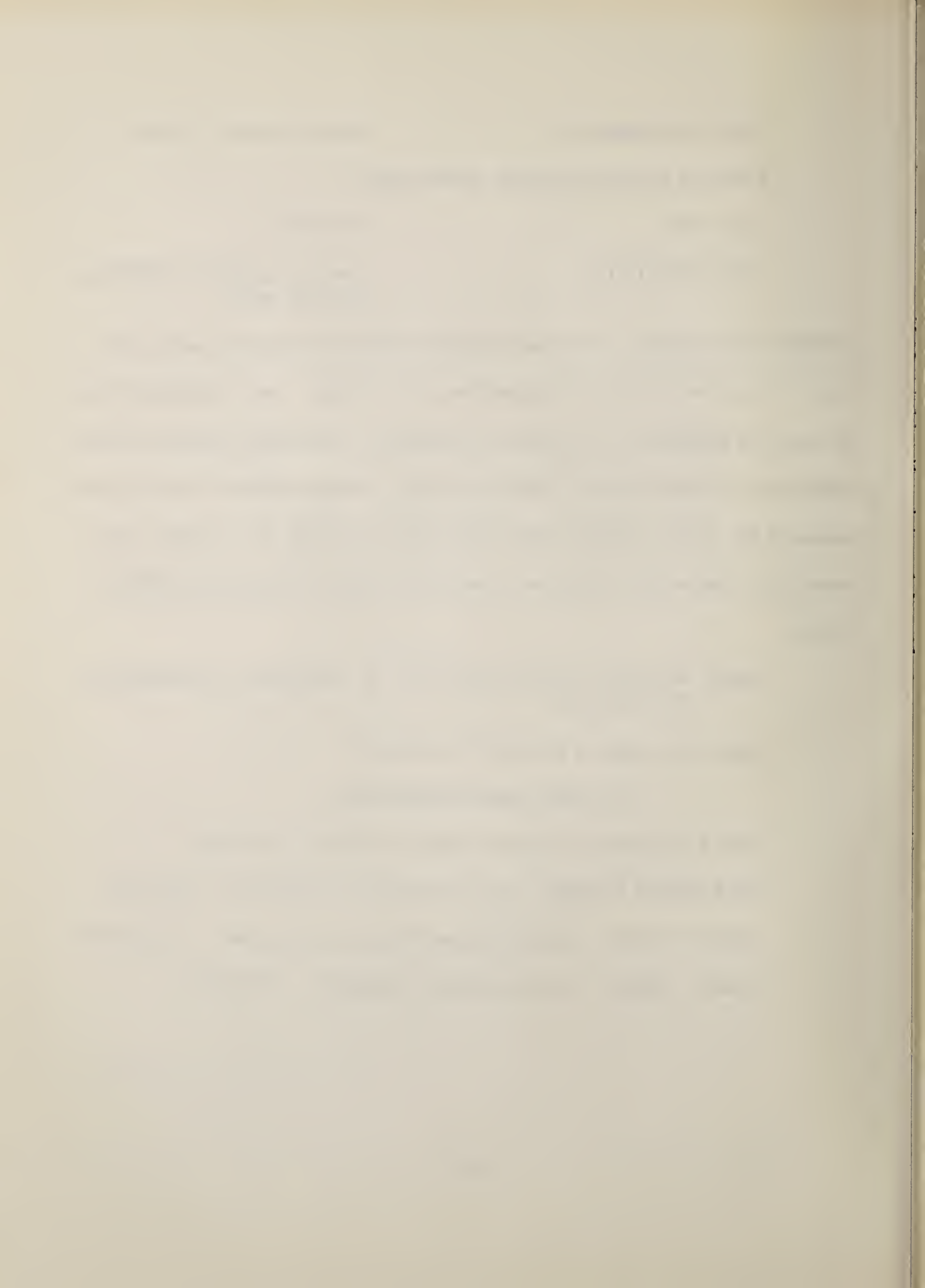
GAUDET GRANDCHILDREN

EMMA PAULINE - married Wm. J. Frink 10/5/1923

ELIZABETH LOUISE - married Chas. H. Kurzweg 11/11/1925

SHIRLEY RUTH - married John Pierre St. Raymond 11/26/1927

MARIE ADELE - married Richard Graham 12/27/1941



CHILDREN

ELIZABETH MARY GAUDET - ROBERT PAINE LOCKETT,

ROBERT PAINE Born July 12, 1915

ELIZABETH GAUDET Born Jan. 13, 1917

THOMAS BENBURY Born June 16, 1921

JAMES ANDREW Born Jan. 15, 1923
(a Missionary Priest in Mexico)

PAUL ARCHIBALD, described above, married twice, first marriage to ALICE JO DAVIS, two children adopted in first marriage.

THOMAS ANDREW GAUDET April 16, 1941

MICHELLE GAUDET May 20, 1942

ONE CHILD BORN TO LUCY SINCLAIR

PAUL LOCKETT (Nickname "CROW")

MARY ELIZABETH GAUDET Born April 27, 1952

Married April 8, 1972 to ALBERT JAMES HODGES

GRAVE STONE RECORDS HARRIS, PALMER, DOW-GAUDET GRAVE GREENWOOD

ARCHIE L. PALMER, native of Podiac-Kings Co., New Brunswick

Born December 30, 1840

Died May 20, 1870

FANNIE M. HARRIS, wife of ARCHIE L. PALMER

Native of New Orleans, La.

Died February 1, 1874, 26 years, mother of Mrs. J. A. Gaudet

MARY ANN DOW HARRIS, died December 31, 1892, age 73 (Grandmother)

SARAH (SALLIE) HARRIS, died September 3, 1909, no issue

Head stone of TIMOTHY DOW laid on top of this grave when moved from old Girod Street Cemetery, grave owned by cousin BESSIE (ELIZABETH PALMER, wife of J. A. GAUDET)

TIMOTHY DOW HARRIS and ANNE or CHARLOTTE ANN COLEMAN'S

(from Ireland) children were:

- | | | |
|-----|------------------|-----------|
| (1) | JOSEPH S. HARRIS | Born 1858 |
| (2) | ARCADIA | 1860-1875 |
| (3) | FRANKLIN | 1862-1862 |
| (4) | EDWIN | 1866-1908 |
| (5) | CHARLTON A. | 1867-1876 |
| (6) | CHARLOTTE ANNE | 1869-1911 |
| (7) | WILLIAM AUGUSTUS | 1872-1913 |
| (8) | LEONIDAS JOSEPH | 1875-1878 |

Taken from (HARRIS (TIMOTHY DOW) BIBLE RECORD)

GRAVE STONE RECORDS

Greenwood Cemetery HARRIS head stone laid down on grave and sealed forever by J. G. HAUSER, husband of CHARLOTTE ANNE HARRIS after her death. She is buried in HAUSER coping Metairie Cemetery.

TIMOTHY DOW HARRIS GRAVE STONE

FRANK HARRIS	April 4, 1862
CHARLTON A. HARRIS	October 24, 1871
JOSEPH SHEPHERD HARRIS	January 2, 1876
ARCADIA HARRIS	November 19, 1875
LEONIDAS COLEMAN HARRIS	May 25, 1901
TIMOTHY D. HARRIS	December 4, 1912
WM. AUGUSTUS HARRIS (Summer)	1913
EDWMIN COLEMAN HARRIS	1908
ANNE COLEMAN HARRIS	May 25, 1901

CHILDREN OF MARY ANN DOW AND J. S. HARRIS

Timothy Dow Harris, born 1836, died 1912, wife Annie Coleman died 1901.

Shepherd Job Harris, born 1839, died 1903, wife Rosa Hickey, 1845-1914, brother

Sarah (Sallie) Harris, died 1909, 26 years, sister

Fannie M. Harris 2/1/1874, husband Archie L. Palmer 1840-1870, native of Podiac Kings County, New Brunswick, sister

Richard (no information; may have died in infancy)

Charlotte Anne Harris married John Gary Hauser from Wadley, Ga. She was

the only one of Timothy D. Harris and Annie Coleman's children to leave a family. Their children are:

Annie Laura Hauser, married Melville C. Schmidt

Lois Hauser, married Melville Berry

Marian Hauser, married Ernest Cleverdon

Beulah Hauser, married J. W. Buchanan

John Harris Hauser, died infancy

William Harris Hauser, married Josephine Pollock of Penn.

Charlotte Renshaw Hauser, married Norman Peter Pourciau

The children of the above children are listed in the book "Known Hausers", by Annie Laura Hauser Schmidt.

Deaths in the family of Charlotte Annie Harris and J. G. Hauser are noted on headstone in Metairie Cemetery in the Hauser Copping.

The latest death was of our youngest sister, Charlotte Renshaw Hauser Pourciau, buried in Hope Mausoleum beside daughter and husband. She died in June, 1972.

Lois Hauser Berry, wife of Melville M. Berry, died Jan. 22, 1960, buried in Hauser Grave, Metairie.

GENEALOGY

First Generation Plaistow, New Hampshire - Joshua DOW - Wife Achsah
1785-1835

Second Generation - Son - TIMOTHY DOW - Wife - FANNIE GALEY BROOKS -
from Chilicothe, Ohio - married in New Orleans, Louisiana.

Third Generation - MARY ANN DOW - New Orleans, Louisiana - married
JOB SHEPHERD HARRIS.

Fourth Generation - TIMOTHY DOW HARRIS - married Charlotte Anne Coleman
of Ireland.

Fifth Generation - CHARLOTTE ANN HARRIS, married JOHN G. HAUSER

Sixth Generation - ANNIE LAURA HAUSER, married MELVILLE C. SCHMIDT

Seventh Generation - MELVILLE HARRIS SCHMIDT, married Jean A. Hayward
of Kansas City, Mo.

Eighth Generation - ELLEN ADAIR SCHMIDT, married Glen Hansen in St.
Joseph, Missouri.

JOB SHEPHERD HARRIS, born in 1804, Salem, New Jersey. Married in 1835
to Mary Ann or Marian (Marian Anne), born about 1818 in New Orleans, Louisiana,
died December 31, 1892 in New Orleans, Louisiana. Her father was TIMOTHY
DOW, whose wife was FANNY GALEY, widow of EDWARD BROOKS, they had
four children: JOSHAU DOW, MARY ANN DOW, REBECCA DOW and FANNY
JANE DOW.

JOB HARRIS'S and MARY ANN'S children were: SHEPHERD HARRIS, TIMOTHY
HARRIS, RICHARD HARRIS, SARAH (SALLIE) HARRIS and FANNIE HARRIS.

JOB S. HARRIS and his wife separated by mutual consent and he disappeared.



MRS. MARY ANN DOW HARRIS supported herself and children as a dress-maker and milliner.

Cohen's old City Directory of 1853 lists Mrs. J. S. HARRIS as living on Thalia near Prytania Streets.

1854 Directory lists M. A. HARRIS, Dressmaker #41 Appolo.

1855 Directory lists MRS. MARY ANN HARRIS #45 Appolo (Carondelet)

1854 Directory (Same address)

1852 Directory Prytania between Terpsichore and Melpomene Streets.

1851 Directory (Same address) renamed Parkerson Place

1850 Directory Prytania between Euterpe and Terpischore Streets.

1857 Directory #70 Baronne Street (Milliner)

1856 Directory Magazine Street about Felicity Street.

1875 - Arcadia Harris, buried from residence of her father J. D. Harris
#190 Terpsichore near Coliseum 14 years.

1884 - Soards Directory Edwin C. Harris residence 435 Baronne Street,
Shepherd J. Harris, foreman W. B. Stansbury & Co. residence
441 Dryades St.

Timothy D. Harris, pressman Times Democrat, residence 435 Baronne St.

Miss Sallie Harris, teacher Webster School, residence #49 Prytania St.

Mrs. Mary A. Dow Harris, widow J. S. Harris, residence #49 Prytania St.

I have a list of DOW'S heads of families 1790 Census Rockingham County, New Hampshire and Companies they served in during the Revolution. TIMOTHY did not serve in the Revolution, but his father, JOSHUA, did.

TIMOTHY DOW (Cooper) in his will said he was living in the Faubourg Annunciation which later became the City of Lafayette, where his grandsons and other children of his daughter were born. Birth certificate T. D. Harris. Lafayette (named for the Marquis de Lafayette) was composed of several plantations, the Panis Livaudais and Nuns Plantations. The Cours Panis had been renamed Jackson Avenue in honor of the hero of the Battle of New Orleans. Jackson Avenue was the upper boundary of the City of Lafayette, a beautiful street with many fine homes on both sides of the street. Many Germans and Irish emigrants moved into the area between Magazine Street, which was where all the commerce of the area was confined, and the river. The lower section of which became known as the Irish Channel.

Many institutions and churches still remaining in 1972, were located in Lafayette, among them, the Episcopal Childrens Home, now the site of the Sara Mayo Hospital, St. Mary's Assumption Catholic Church, St. Alphonsus Church, Trinity Episcopal, a small church afterwards the site of the present fine gothic building at Jackson Avenue and Coliseum Street.

The subdivision of the Panis Plantation by the 1850's became part of the present fashionable Garden District which had its lower boundary at Josephine Street, one block below Jackson Avenue and continued up as far as Louisiana Avenue. That section of the City of New Orleans is second in importance to the Vieux Carre in historic and architectural interest from a recent government survey. Reference: Volume One - The Lower Garden District, Text by Samuel Wilson, Jr., Architect and Historian (printed in 1971).

The Louisiana Territory was sold by Napoleon Bonaparte in 1803 when TIMOTHY DOW was 18 year old. New Orleans had been under first the French domination, then the Spanish, and then the French, when it was sold to the United States in 1803. New Orleans then became a part of the United States with a population of 10,000. Before 1800 fire destroyed the city twice but New Orleans was quickly rebuilt and tile roofs were laid, which gave some protection against fire from winds.

In the late 1700's and early 1800's flat boating was a business of immense proportions. It drew many boys and men from the East as well as all along the Great Mississippi Valley. They brought the lumber needed to build houses, buildings, etc. and the original settlers owe them a debt of gratitude rough as they were. The life was dangerous and at the end of the long journey along the waterways feeding into the Mississippi River, they were disposed to spend their money in riotous living. They were against being interfered with and many horrible fights occurred with city guards when they arrived in New Orleans.

It took three months to come from Louisville, Kentucky by keelboat or flat boats. Few passengers employed this mode of travel and came over land on horse back or conveyance through Indian territory, equally as dangerous.

TIMOTHY DOW knew how to make barrels and as they were in great demand for shipping purposes, he undoubtedly came to New Orleans on a flat boat as a young man and finally had his own shop, in 1822 (recorded in first Census of 1822). He had his shop at 145 Magazine Street.



He married a widow of a flatboat man and became a cooper as makers of barrels are called. (Above data taken from Historical Sketch Book and Guide to New Orleans Exposition Edition 1885).

We must rate TIMOTHY DOW as amongst the pioneers in New Orleans. He must have been a hardy soul and with a certain amount of brains, to have established his own business in a city as wild and dangerous as New Orleans was in the early 1800's. He also bought a tomb in the Girod St. Cemetery, first Protestant Cemetery in New Orleans where he and his son were later buried.

Copy of letter written by HORTENSE CHANDLER wife of GREER CHANDLER whose mother was FANNIE JANE DOW, child of TIMOTHY DOW AND FANNIE DOW and sister of MARY ANN DOW, our immediate ancestor.

Plaistow, New Hampshire
June 30, 1938

"Dear Elsa and Ray":

"As we didn't know where to go for a few days I suggested to your Uncle Greer to come to Plaistow, N.H. and we'd try to get a clue to the Dow Family, after finding a place where we could and having introduced ourselves to this family, Veroman by name, we began to drive around and make inquiries. It would take too much space to go into the details on paper so will state that we finally came into contact with a Mrs. McDonald an elderly lady, a native of this place who remembered people who had known the descendants of the Dow Family. The estate she and her husband lived in was bought from Joshua Dow. She told of a Dow going South marrying a Southern lady called Becky short for Rebecca. I suppose it was your Uncle Greer's grandmother Rebecca.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

PHYSICAL CHEMISTRY

LECTURE NOTES

BY

PROFESSOR

JOHN D. COLEMAN

1954

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

1954

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

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1954

It was a large family she said, some going to Ohio, myself, I remember Greer's mother telling me about some of them going to Ohio, which would prove this lady's recollection accurate. There is here in Plaistow the Dow corner. The house on the land is large and old time. We drove there today and saw the house and corner. Roads of course have been modernized. Beyond the estate where the McDonald's now live was a 200 acre tract of land which also belonged to the Dow's. She told us about the old cemetery called the Old Parrish Cemetery where might be seen the plot and the old tombstones recording the deaths of some of the Dow family, those that remained there in Plaistow. She suggested to come with us to show us the place as she knew where the plot was located. We took her in Mrs. Veroman's car with us and drove to the historic cemetery. There she pointed out to us the burial plot and the old stones which are still standing. There are seven stones still standing with inscriptions some almost obliterated but can be read. There were more, Mrs. McDonald said, but when the cemetery was cleaned and restored some of them were removed. She believes they were placed further back. Here are some of the records inscribed on some of the stones.

JOSHAU DOW DIED MAY 4, 1802
MOSES DOW DIED MARCH 23, 1837
MIRIAM DOW - WIFE OF JOSHAU DOW
DIED APRIL 13, 1840

Other stones couldn't be deciphered, too effaced, I have more to tell you but will have to abbreviate for to-day. Suffice to say that judging by all Greer and I heard guess your ancestors were pretty decent people and probably came on one of the trips the Mayflower made to the new world. I jotted down some other details which I will transcribe for you when we get back to New York City. If either of you are interested in the family genealogy on the female line, the details might be found in the archives of Exter, N. H. we are going there this afternoon. Tell Teddy about all this also Clarence and Elliot. I thought it would be of interest to all of you about the town of Plaistow. Will tell you about it in next letter. Love to all of you.

(Signed) Uncle Greer and Aunt Hortense



SECOND LETTER

545 W. 150 St.
New York, N. Y.
July 10, 1938

Dear Ray and Elsa:

Greer and I returned to N. Y. City Tues. July 5th. We spent a very pleasant week in Plaistow and although we went there as absolute strangers not even knowing where we could get sleeping quarters (there are no hotels, or inns as hotels are called in New England) when our predicament became known all those we met were as friendly and charming as it is possible to be, concerning a little more acct. of the Dow of Plaistow we were told that there were no more descendants of the original family. The last one Ziegel Dow I do not know how the given name was spelled, died some years ago without issue.

There is another Dow, Berton, in Plaistow upon whom we called thinking he might be a descendant but he told us he was not a Dow of Plaistow. He was a new resident here having come from Maine where all his people had always lived, he said his father had told him that their ancestors had come from England and Scotland, and came to this part of the World on the Mayflower, he said he didn't take the story seriously at the time.

Now the Dow's on Greer's mother side came from England, yet neither does Plaistow old timers consider him as connected with Dow's of Plaistow. I believe he is only another branch that went to Maine in the early days. The Dow's were a large family. He lives alone; is partly blind. His wife died a few years ago and he owns a little cottage and a piece of land. He seems to be a nice man about 65 years old.

If you should ever go to Magnolia, Miss. try to get in touch with some of the elderly natives, especially the old ladies. You probably will get some information pertaining to your great grandmother Dow. Ask for the given name of your great grandfather Dow, your grandmother was Francis Dow, before her marriage to Benjamin Chandler.

I made a mistake of a word in my last letter to you where I say Greer's Aunt Rebecca, it should read Greer's grandmother, besure and correct it, Aunt Rebecca was sister of Greer's mother, she was a Dow too. While we were in Plaistow, we took the enclosed pictures. You will see what they are on the back, thinking you would like to see what the old homestead looked like, the original house of Joshua Dow was burnt down and this one rebuilt on the same place in 1840.

The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions. It is essential to ensure that every entry is properly documented and verified. This process helps in identifying any discrepancies or errors early on, allowing for prompt correction and ensuring the integrity of the financial data.

Furthermore, the document emphasizes the need for transparency and accountability. All stakeholders should have access to the relevant information, and any changes or updates should be clearly communicated. This fosters trust and ensures that everyone is working with the most current and accurate data available.

In addition, the document outlines the procedures for handling any potential issues or disputes. It is crucial to have a clear and fair process in place to resolve any conflicts that may arise. This involves thorough investigation, open communication, and a commitment to finding a mutually beneficial solution.

Overall, the document serves as a comprehensive guide for managing financial records and ensuring the highest standards of accuracy and transparency. It provides a clear framework for all operations, from data entry to dispute resolution, and is an essential tool for anyone involved in the process.

It does not seem to ever have been painted, it is rusty with age which makes it look so dark in the picture. It is now owned by Mr. & Mrs. McDonald the elderly residents from whom we got the history. They remembered what they had heard and were told in their younger days.

There is an anecdote which I believe would please Teddy about a young Dow warding off and fighting off Indians.

Guess I'll stop here for to-day. Tracking genealogy of one's family takes as much space as writing of a book and if we want to keep on going it will take us to Adam and Eve. Am also enclosing the list of names of the people who were kind enough to give us information and details. Love to all of you."

(Signed) "Uncle Greer and Aunt Hortense"

NAMES IN CORRESPONDENCE

Berton Dow of Maine referred us to the McDonalds.

Mr. & Mrs. McDonald of Plaistow, N. H. R. F. D. #163 Pine Road (best information)

Mrs. Pollard of Plaistow, N. H. S. Main St. Thought she was connected, on second thought said "no".

Mrs. Cass of Plaistow, N. H. social correspondent for a Haverhill paper, we met this lady at the Church Service, she told us of there being no more Dow descendants in Plaistow, Ziegel was the last one, very old resident of the town. (EZEKIEL correct spelling)

The old hermit Dearn Harriman or Herriman said he had voted for Moses Dow.

Mrs. Morash, a grand daughter (English people) of Mrs. Brown told of Ziegel Dow on South Main St., where we stopped.

Elliot (Ray's youngest brother)

Elsa & Ray Bein in this letter are son and daughter-in-law of Ella Chandler Bein.

Ella's mother was Francis (Fannie) Jane Dow.

Greer Chandler was Francis Dow's son & Hortense her daughter-in-law, her husband was Benjamin G. Chandler, also a Clarence Chandler (unknown). Mr. & Mrs. B. Chandler are buried in St. Louis cemetery No. II. Cemetery in N. O.

Teddy is the son of Elsa and Ray Bein (Theodore).

COMMENTS ON DOW NAMES

When the old Girod St. Cemetery was razed the remains of those found were reinterred in Hope Mausoleum owned by Leonard Huber on Canal Street. A large plaque with names of those removed was mounted on one of the walls of the building, this was done by the original owners of the Girod Cemetery, Christ Church (Episcopal) known as the Cathedral.

St. Ninians in Bannocichburn, Scotland where DOWS that settled in New York State came from, NEIL DOW in history of Prohibitionist and Abolishinest.

Mrs. H. McErnery of New Orleans was Margaret Dow, her people from New York.

WILLS OF DOW FAMILY

I have a copy of Registry of Probate, of two wills, executed at Exeter, New Hampshire obtained by Mrs. G. G. de Coligny in July, 1945 when ELIZABETH SCHMIDT my daughter became a member of D. A. R. going in under the DOW line of ancestry. TIMOTHY DOW speaks of himself as dwelling in Faubourg

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
DIVISION OF THE PHYSICAL SCIENCES
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

REPORT OF THE
COMMISSION ON THE ORGANIZATION OF THE
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

PRESENTED TO THE
FACULTY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
IN 1964

BY
THE COMMISSION ON THE ORGANIZATION OF THE
DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

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ROBERT M. COOK, Secretary

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JAMES H. HARRIS, JR., ROBERT M. COOK,
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FRANK R. MAYO, JR., RICHARD D. BARTLETT,
JAMES H. HARRIS, JR., ROBERT M. COOK,

Annunciation in New Orleans, Louisiana. He states he was born in Plaistow, New Hampshire and the son of JOSHUA DOW and ACHAAH HERRIMAN of the same place, deceased October 9, 1835, he names his wife FANNIE GALEY widow of Edward Brooks by whom he has four children, MARY ANN, REBECCA, JOSHUA, and FANNIE, as beneficiaries, his son-in-law JOB S. HARRIS, Executor, this will was found in Book #5 in the years 1833-1837, Notary Public W. Y. Lewis, New Orleans, August 17, 1835.

EXETER N. H. Will of Joshua DOW, April 20, 1802.

He gave his wife Achaah, one third or the improvements of one third of all property after paying debts and "my grate Bible" for her life time. He left his oldest son MOSES DOW one dollar, as "he had been given his full shair out of the estate", to his daughter DELIVERANCE, one dollar, as she had been given her full "shair out of the estate", to his daughter ANNA DOW, sixteen dollars and one cow. "To my daugher JUDAH, sixty dollars, to my daughter RUTH, sixty dollars, all to be paid one year after my death, if she lives to be eighteen years, to my daugher REBECCA DOW, sixty dollars, if she lives to be eighteen years, to my daugher ACHANNH DOW, sixty dollars, if she lives to be eighteen. All household furniture to be divided after wife's decease equally among six daughters, he appoints his wife ACHAAH DOW and his son JOSHUA to be sole executors, and gives to his two sons JOSHUA DOW and TIMOTHY DOW all the rest of his real and personal estate. (Gives names of Witnesses).



WILL OF TIMOTHY DOW, JANUARY 1, 1771

He gave his wife JUDITH, a cow of her choice and two sheep, one swine to be kept by executor along with grain and a section of the home as long as she remain his widow. His son SAMUEL, his proper share of estate. Daughter HANNAH DAVIS, wife of AMOS DAVIS no shillings as I have already given her, to daughter RUTH GILE, wife of NATHAN GILE, Two pounds, thirteen shillings and four pence as I have already given her. To daughter DELIVERANCE DOW, seven pounds thirteen shillings and four pence to be paid three years after my decease and free use of the house as her full share of estate. To daughter MARY ORDWAY, wife of MOSES ORDWAY, two pounds, thirteen shillings and four pence, in four years after my decease which will be her full share after what I have given her. I give and bequeath son JOSHUA DOW fifteen pounds four years after my decease, and this will be his full share after what I have given him, to my son EZEKIAL DOW I ordain him to be my only and sole executor and manager of his land, tennents and all articles of husbandry and the taking care of all debts and funeral charges of he and wife JUDITH. Signed with his mark "X" (Timothy DOW) and Seal. On March 26, 1777 three witnesses swore to seeing TIMOTHY DOW sign this document.



THE COLEMAN - HANNON FAMILIES

Most of the information I have on the Hannon Family came from Cousin Mary Hannon McLain in 1958 when she was in her 90's. She died in 1968. Robert McLain died October 1, 1958.

ELLEN COLEMAN & JOSEPH HANNON, settled in Summitville, Indiana

CHILDREN

JOHN	WILLIAM
MICHAEL	SARAH
JAMES	MARY
JOE OR JOSEPH	ELIZABETH
THOMAS	ANNA (died at 13)

MICHAEL MARRIED HARRIET MCGILVERY

CHILDREN

ELIZABETH - Lived in Summitville	
MARY	
JAMES	
CELIA	Others moved to other places
BERNARD	
HARRIET	

JOHN MARRIED MARIAH MCCOY

CHILDREN

MARGARITE - Married a Dr., son also doctor
FRED
HARRY

JAMES MARRIED ALPHARETTA VINSON

CHILDREN

EDWARD	JOE
GRACE	AGNES
TWO DIED IN INFANCY	



JOE MARRIED MAYRNE BIENVENUE

CHILDREN

ANITA, EDWARD, AND FRANCIS

THOMAS MARRIED SALLIE DAVIS

ONE CHILD, DIED IN INFANCY

INEZ MARRIED FRANK MYERS

WILLIAM -- No Issue

SARAH MARRIED JOHN INGLIS

CHILDREN

ELLA - MARRIED DR. LYMAN OVERSHINER

FRANK MARRIED ESTHER HAMMOND

MARY MARRIED ROBER MCLAIN

ELIZABETH (LIZZIE) - No Issue

ANNA DIED AT 13

DR. LYMAN OVERSHINER & ELLA INGLIS

CHILD

JOHN, MARRIED VERDIS WEBSTER

FIVE CHILDREN

SUE
KENNETH
PAUL

ANN
KAY

FRANK INGLIS & ESTHER HAMMOND

CHILDREN

DON - MARRIED JOAN BITNER

JEANNE - MARRIED KENNETH HOWELL

DON INGLIS & JOAN BITNER

CHILDREN

CAROL, KAY, LEANN

JEANNE INGLIS & KENNETH HOWELL

CHILDREN

JEANNE, LYN AND BRUCE

MARY HANNON & ROBERT MCLAIN

CHILDREN

WILBUR (No Issue)

HARRY, 3 CHILDREN: JAMES, ROBERT, MARY LOU

What I know about the HANNON FAMILY of SUMMITVILLE, INDIANA
When Lois (our red-headed sister) and I were in our late teens, we were invited by Cousin Lizzie Hannon and Cousin Mary Hannon McLain to come and visit them in Summitville, Indiana. We were thrilled and made ready to go. I can't remember how we got there, but it had to be by train. Upon arrival we were taken to the McLain's, a lovely home on a beautiful tree-lined street in the then small town of Summitville. We were treated royally and made welcome by all the large family of Hannon's. As there were many

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young people of our ages among the families and they all wanted to show us a good time, we were in a seventh heaven as one can imagine.

I remember spending at least one night with each family at their respective farms and enjoying the wonderful hospitality and generous welcome they gave their cousins from New Orleans. We were present at threshing dinners, a sight never-to-be-forgotten, and so new to us city girls; also, the hayrides, berry pickings, visits to friends, and the wonderful people we met. Lois played the piano well and I loved to sing which was our contribution to the parties given for us. We loved all of our relatives and can never forget the good times we had while in Summitville and the nearby farms. At the end of our visit Papa came up and escorted us home after many tearful farewells.

Many changes took place in the Hannon Family, as they did in the Harris Family over the years, but life marches on. We can only look back and be grateful for the good times and forget everything else.

In conclusion I would like to draw a comparison between the two little Irish girls, the grandmothers Annie and Ellen Coleman from Ireland. Annie stayed in New Orleans and married Timothy Dow Harris. She had a large family, only one of which lived, our mother, Charlotte (Lottie) to bear children, seven, 2 boys and 5 girls. The eldest boy, John, died at age 2 years. The others all lived to bear children except one, Lois. Our mother died at 43.



Ellen Coleman went north, as we have mentioned before, and married Joseph Hannon. They settled in Summitville, Indiana. They had a large family, and their children in turn had many children. She outlived her husband and was able to enjoy her grandchildren.

It seems to be almost unbelievable how good life on the farm and the life in a city such as New Orleans was in the last half of the 19th century.

Both little Irish girls helped put down the roots that still hold their descendants to the same areas where they were first put down.

They both brought to this country from Ireland the longing to create homes which somewhere in their back ground had always existed until uprooted by a great need to re-establish themselves in a new land, which they both accomplished, each in her own way.

As I look back on my own generation, I feel proud of my sisters and brother and their children. All of the boys and men served their country when their turn came around. The women have kept the home fires burning for their children to come back to, which they all did.

Now in January, 1973, I see them in businesses, owning their homes, sending their children to college when they became old enough.

We haven't produced a President of the United States, but who can look into the future?

If we do produce a President, I am confident he will be a good one because he will have behind him a good heritage.

The first part of the document discusses the importance of maintaining accurate records of all transactions. It emphasizes that every entry should be supported by a valid receipt or invoice. This ensures transparency and allows for easy verification of the data.

In the second section, the author outlines the various methods used to collect and analyze the data. This includes both primary and secondary data collection techniques. The primary data was gathered through direct observation and interviews, while secondary data was obtained from existing reports and databases.

The third section details the statistical analysis performed on the collected data. This involves the use of descriptive statistics to summarize the data and inferential statistics to test hypotheses. The results of these analyses are presented in a clear and concise manner, highlighting the key findings of the study.

Finally, the document concludes with a discussion of the implications of the findings. It suggests that the results have significant implications for the field of study and offers recommendations for further research. The author also acknowledges the limitations of the study and expresses gratitude to those who assisted in the research process.

THE FABULOUS TWENTIETH CENTURY

In 1972 we are still living in the 20th Century. During this era electricity became familiar and a must in every household, supplanting the candle, kerosene lamp and the use of gas for illumination.

The automobile was born, supplanting the horse, electric car lines, except for a few, and the railroads, as a mode of travel for the masses. The influence of the automobile has many things to recommend it as well as many things against it. It has meant a great deal of pleasure, convenience and has become a necessity to many. On the other hand it has contributed to pollution and crime. For instance, the get-away car, the hit and run driver, and in some cases a bad influence on the young, particularly the teenager. It has given them more freedom than in some cases they should have, and has been a contributor to juvenile delinquency.

Next came the aeroplane. In a few years we flew everywhere; we couldn't get there fast enough. They supplanted the train and the auto. What was more enjoyable than a long trip across the United States, sitting in a comfortable seat looking out of a picture window, not many feet removed from the farmer at his plow, cattle grazing, smoke coming out of the chimneys of homes where people live, and stopping at towns feeling part of all the activity at the stations. Due to the lack of passengers the trains can no longer provide the services they once did: excellent meals, convenient seating and sleeping, and attention by people who were glad to serve you. At the end of a journey



you felt relaxed, and fear for your safety was furthest from your mind.

Contrast this mode of travel with the aeroplane. True, travel time between cities is cut down to minutes and hours against hours and days by other modes of travel; you are not encouraged to move around in a plane and in fact must stay in your seat, fastened in by seat belts when ascending and descending from the plane and in rough weather. Aeroplane hijacking came into being to add to the uncertainty of air travel.

In the late 1960's and 1970's we have made three trips to the moon and walked on the surface and returned safely to earth. The computer has revolutionized business practices, and when all defects are ironed out, will be of great benefit to man. Millions of people are on welfare. Many thousands live at poverty level of \$3,000.00 a year income as established by statistics from Washington, D. C. Values are inflated in most forms of commerce. Viet Nam, an undeclared war in Southeast Asia, which the United States became involved in 10 years ago, is still not settled. We also fought with an settled a war in Korea after World Wars I and II. There have been great strides in social reform, Social Security upon retirement at 65, and legislation planned to help the underprivileged. We still have twenty eight years to go before we reach the year 2000. Viet Nam, which is at this date, September 1972, yet to be resolved. All of these have influenced our lives in the Twentieth Century.



INTERESTING BITS ABOUT LIFE IN NEW ORLEANS IN EARLY DAYS

Characters seen on the streets of OLD NEW ORLEANS, taken from a booklet published by LELA PLAUCHE in 1931, many known and seen by author of this book.

STREET CRIERS

Man calling "GRATED COCOANUT" as he grated and hollered as he walked along.

Man with split fatty pine wood, calling "KINDLIN LADY" get your kindlin here"

Man - "SCISSORS GRINDER" knives to sharpen

Man - "TEEN A FIX" to fix pots and pans

Woman - who sold brick dust "ZOYA LA BRIQUE"

Woman or Man - "CALLUS TOUT CHAUD" hot rice fritters (CALAS) with grated nutmeg, carried in a rush basket, covered with a white or red check cloth (napkin). Often basket carried on top of head. A length of cotton coiled to make a sort of seat was put on top of head and basket carried on top of it.

I have seen many of them carried in this fashion. It required good carriage.

Blackberry women also used the coiled roll, usually of Calico, to steady basket.

Woman - "MARIE DES PONS" Creole slang for lousy Mary who sold RED BRICK DUST believed to keep Voodoos away from house.

Man or Woman - crying "YOILLE" selling RED BRICK DUST. (This was much in demand for scrubbing door steps and banquets in front of house, an abrasive

before "DUTCH CLEANSER".

Man - with rush basket of dried fish on his head calling out "BACALA TEE SHORE, BACALA TEE SHORE".

Two male characters, "DOMINGON" walked the streets with a heavy stick, a Palmetto fan in hand and a heavy overcoat on, even in summer.

"SIMEON LAPEAU ZOGNOI", colored man who walked ahead of funerals.

Woman - calling out "Plum Cakes, Jelly Cakes". The plum cake was really a pound cake, and the hot cakes were pancakes "Pies". "Calais toutchaud", all in the basket with a napkin over it. These baskets, as I remember them, were divided with a cover on each side so the contents din't all mix together.

Man - called "Scissors grind and knives to sharpen" and pushed a cart with a bell on the wheel on one side which rang continuously, usually a Mexican who spoke little English.

Woman - with basket on head calling "Blackberries", Bl - a - a - c - k - ber - ries".

Man - chimney sweep, a tall Negro wearing a stovepipe silk hat, long coat, carrying "lataniers" (broom straw) to clean out chimneys of soot. "Call Romanee la chiminanee au haut en bas Romanee".

Man - Umbrellas to fix, "Banana Man", "Stone coal Man", the man was a Negro man, old wagon drawn by a mule was as old as the hills. The only time the wagon and horse put on speed was when it was empty, headed for home.

Man - Cry "Straw Berries".



Apple Pie Charlie.

The candy man in his big white wagon, horse drawn, the taffy hanging on the hook, 3 colors - white, pink, light brown. He used to sell 3 sticks for a dime, each stick about ten inches long. How children loved that candy man; he blew a trumpet and struck his little anvil to let the children know he was coming.

Jake - the "Weenie wurst man". "The Oyster Man".

Old clothes (cloes) man - he exchanged clothes for pots and pans.

Bottle Man who sang a song, "Any rags, any bones, any bottles today". The children collected and saved bottles and he would give them a stick of peppermint candy for them.

A Negro girl who sold watermelons she carried on her head, the call "WATTA MILYUN", by the slice or whole.

Chicken Man - whose call was "Misere, Misere" in a doleful tone.

The Shaving Cake man - he carried a triangle which he would strike as he walked along. The cake was made of flour, sugar, white of egg, like an ice cream wafer or cone. He would cry out "Cake, lady, cake today' it's very good, this cake today".

Charcoal man - an Italian peddler who drove his wagon filled to the top with sacks of charcoal. Charcoal was in great demand for fuel used in the little furnace, which heated the sad irons the washerwoman used to iron clothes, heat water, fry fish, boil clothes, and many other uses. The charcoal man would chant a song, "My face is a-white, my horse is a-black, I sell my

charcoal 20 cents a sack, Char-cole, lady, charcole."

Buttermilk man - call "Butta-milk, Butta-milk, any good Butta milk to-day, lady?" He carried a 5 gallon milk can on a little push cart.

Kingling wood peddlers cry was "Light out, Light on; I sell it to rich, I sell it to de po; I sell it to de pretty gal standing in do dore, light and wood."

Clothes pole man - cry was "Clothes poles, hang em up, don't let em down so you can bleach that clean white gown."

Yoille - who juggled potatoes and sold kites.

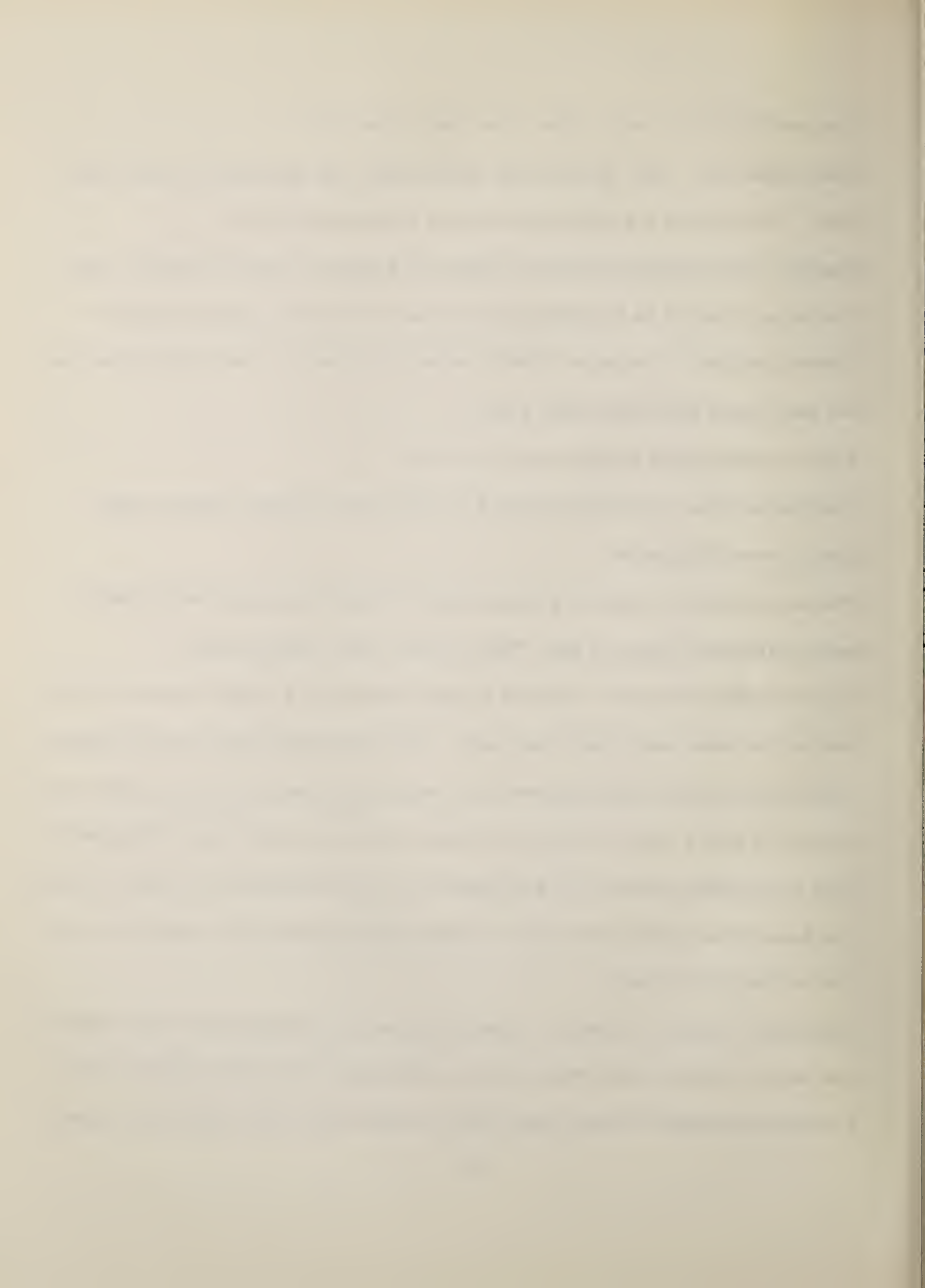
The Glazier Man - carried a heavy box with panes of glass and his tools.

His cry was "Gla put in".

The moss peddler - carried a large bundle of black moss and sold moss to make mattresses; his cry was, "Black moss, lady, black moss".

The "Marchand Women" - carried a large basket and a metal container of hot food to the docks every day about noon. Thsi was bought from her by regular customers; the food was dispensed in a small agate bucket and was eaten from the bucket with a spoon or fork, red beans and rice, white beans with pickled pork or salt pork, meat stew with potatoes. I was told this by a colored woman who knew these women who made a living supplying these hot lunches to workmen on the river-front.

Lagniappe: a piece of candy or small toy given by tradespeople to the children who went to the store for their parents. Mostly by the corner grocery store a custom existing for many years but no longer observed in this day of super-



markets and large stores. In the days when a small business was operated by one man, good will was an important part of his relationship with his customers and their families, all of whom he knew by name. Most families had a book in which their purchases were entered, and they paid by the week or the month. Lagn - i - appe was the token of his appreciation of their patronage.

The Banana Man - cry was "Ba - na - na". A horse and wagon filled with bananas, bought by the dozen, a hand, or a bunch. Seen whenever shipments came in from The Tropics.

All of these people peddling their ware contributed to the glamour and remance of the Old City. Without automobiles the housewife depended on all of these people bringing so many things right to the door. These customs continued into the 1950's but are seldom seen or heard today.

RECOLLECTIONS OF HARRIS AND HAUSER FAMILIES

Little Grandma Harris, Charlotte Anne Coleman from Ireland, was barely five feet tall. She died while spending the day with her daughter Charlotte Anne Harris Hauser, who lived uptown at 4831 Constance Street.

Aunty Sallie Harris, Grandpa Timothy Harris's sister, was a teacher, a graduate of the Old Normal School for Teachers on Clio Street. She taught at the Webster School on Dryades Street near Thalia Street until her death.



She was interested and devoted to Lottie's children, our Mother Charlotte A. H. Hauser.

Timothy D. Harris worked for many years for the Times Democrat, later Times Picayune, as a pressman. He and his family lived in the 16th block of Baronne Street when their daughter Charlotte (Lottie) married John Gary Hauser from Wadley, Ga., who also worked as a pressman at the plant of the Times Democrat newspaper. He later went into business for himself. He opened his own printing shop on Camp Street, later was at 620 Poydras and finally 720 Poydras.

Aunt Sarah (Sally) Harris was our mother's aunt and teacher at Webster School, Dryades Street. We called her Aunty. I remember vividly being taken to St. Paul's Episcopal Church by her as a young child, and how the deep tones of the organ affected my ears.

Aunt Fannie Chandler, our mother's great aunt as she was the aunt of our Grandfather Timothy Dow Harris, although very close in age, often came to spend the day with us. A large woman with very small feet, she had been a nurse during the Civil War.

Miss Belle Garland and her aunt, Miss Belle Ferguson, dear friends of my mother's, lived on Lyons Street near the McDonough Memorial School where Lois and I went. It only went to the fourth grade, so I didn't attend there very long. Miss Ferguson was later Principal of McDonough #7, and we all went there as long as we lived in the Uptown section of the City on Prytania near Marengo and later 1219 Marengo.



In the front yard of their home on Lyons Street grew a Marchineil climbing rose which, when in bloom, could be smelled a block away. It must have been very old as it completely covered a trellis in front of the porch or gallery as it was then referred to. This type of rose has practically disappeared from the City. It put down a very deep tap root, and the old-timers claimed after New Orleans had city drainage it died out due to the receding of the water level below ground when sewage was installed.

Spending the day was looked forward to on both sides as a day of visiting, gossiping, and keeping up with family news; not many telephones in those days as our mother was not only a homebody but during most of her life she had an infant to take care of, so she always enjoyed the various relatives and friends who came to spend the day.

I have many recollections of Grandpa Timothy Harris as he lived with us after Grandmother Harris's death. One of the reasons we moved so often was because every once in a while he would decide he wanted to go to the Confederate Soldiers Home where so many of his old War buddies lived. When that happened we would move into a smaller house with less bedrooms. He also enjoyed telling us stories of the Civil War. One I remember was about the long-legged Tennesseans and "Kaintucks" of legend and song. "Damn Yankees" was often intersperced as he reminisced of his war days out at the Confederate Soldiers Home on Bayou St. John. We met other old soldiers on our visits to him while there. When he got tired and wanted a change, he would



come back to his daughter's home; and I remember we were always glad to have him with us again.

Cousin Bessie Gaudet, our mother's first cousin, was the last of the Harris descendants I had contact with. She was the daughter of Fannie Harris who married Archie L. Palmer. Both died young and left a little girl, Elizabeth (Bessie) Palmer. She was raised by her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Dow Harris and Aunty S. Harris (Sallie Harris) and spent part of her life with the Timothy Dow Harris's. Our mother and she were about the same age and married within a few years of each other. She went to live with her husband, J. A. Gaudet, uptown on Palmer Avenue in the section of New Orleans now called the University Section as Tulane University and Loyola University are not far away. When she married, that section was undeveloped, and their home was a large plantation type house surrounded by extensive grounds. I remember Aunty taking me with her to visit the Gaudets. We went on the St. Charles Avenue streetcar to Palmer Avenue. We then walked at least ten blocks to their home. I remember wondering will we ever get there, but we did eventually. Their home appeared to be in the country, and so it was. Today, 60 or 65 years later, it is in the heart of the University Section. Two colleges, Loyola and Tulane, have their locations side by side a few blocks away on Freret Street.

The University Section came into being because of the colleges, and the whole area extending from Napoleon Avenue to Carrollton Avenue and from St. Charles Avenue to Claiborne Avenue developed in a few years.



Five years after the author's marriage to Melville C. Schmidt we bought a lot on Joseph Street and built a double house. It was still an undeveloped area in 1922, but near a good grade school, Henry W. Allen, and near Tulane University. High schools were being built. Our children attended one of the best public schools, Henry W. Allen, and eventually Tulane and Newcomb Colleges, all within walking distance of our home. All three graduated from the above Colleges. Joseph Street was about four blocks below Palmer Avenue where Cousin Bessie Gaudet lived. In her later years I was able to visit her and renew family ties, which we both enjoyed. She lived to be 100 years old with all her faculties, and my remembrance is of a sweet and lovable soul, beloved and revered by her devoted family, all of whom lived close by.

RECOLLECTIONS

Because of the author's great love for her city and its history, she has endeavored to give to her descendants some idea of what the city was like in the 1800's and early 1900's.

There is so much to learn and understand about the times in which our ancestors lived in New Orleans when history was being made. In the early days the hardships were almost insurmountable: hot summers, cold, wet winters, yellow fever epidemics, smallpox, various types of plagues brought in by sailors from foreign countries, malaria contracted by the bite of certain kinds of mosquitoes,

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diphtheria, and many minor ailments.

That any people survived at all is a tribute to some good doctors, prayers to the Almighty, and the physical strength of the population who were able to throw off infection and thus became immune to many diseases.

After the control of yellow fever by drainage of low-lying areas where the stigmier mosquito breeds, carriers of yellow fever, the general health of the city improved, and today in 1972 yellow fever is almost unknown. People screened their homes and cisterns, used filters for drinking water before the city water works came into existence.

These things I remember, also the collection of waste from the out house behind the house. This was done ever so often by colored men who came in with a barrel which he loaded after filling on a large flat truck containing many barrels. These were delivered to a barge on the river operated by a tug boat and towed out into the Gulf and emptied or sunk, which, I am not sure. I tell of this service as a reminder to the present generation we did not always have sanitary plumbing: What a great stride it was in the early 1900's to be given the luxury of indoor plumbing. In certain areas of this great country outdoor closets, usually called privies, are still very much in existence even today.

I also remember quite vividly the transition from gas to electric lighting in the home. Even then many people held on to their kerosene lamps as being cheaper to maintain and see by as the chandeliers were often high up, 16-foot

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ceilings were still used which put the light too high for close work. Later electricity changed this with the use of floor and table lamps.

Bathrooms were not the convenient rooms in the house they are today. Many were put at the end of a gallery on the second floor or as an added attachment to the house which was considered quite an innovation and luxury. The heater for water was put beside the tub and had to be lighted when one wished hot water for a bath. This was a great addition to comfort and put an end to heating water in buckets for carrying, often upstairs to the tub, or the alternative, the portable tub in the kitchen near the stove.

Most every family who could afford to left the city as soon as school was out and migrated either to the country across Lake Pontchartrain or to the Gulf Coast of Mississippi. One either rented or bought a cottage or camp, which was enjoyed by all until Labor Day when everyone returned home. The men folk commuted by excursion train and came over on weekends. How we all looked forward to our summer homes where we could run barefoot, get sunburned, swim, wade, go fishing and crabbing, and enjoy life to the fullest.

After Labor Day there was always the threat of tropical storms and the possibility of being marooned by high water from getting back to the city and the opening of school.

Getting over to the other side of Lake Pontchartrain before the automobile was by lake steamer which took several hours. After automobiles were invented one drove the car into the hold of the ship and drove off onto a long

wooden causeway to the shore of Mandeville or Madisonville. If one went by auto by the land route across the lake, you drove onto ferries which crossed two bodies of water, Chef Menteur and the Rigolets. If one missed the ferry, you waited until it came back in mosquito-infested roads. How we enjoyed the Watson-Williams Bridge; or, if we went to the Gulf Coast. The free bridges, when they were built, cut down our journeys at least an hour.

Our first large summer place that Papa bought was at Slidell, La., where he had enough ground to experiment with raising chickens, ducks, and even a calf. The house was a large two-story on Bayou Bonfouca, where he had a slip for a boat which all enjoyed cruising in the Bayou all the way to Lake Pontchartrain. The porches were screened, as the mosquitoes at times were terrible. The house was enjoyed for years until his death when we sold it as the family had begun to disperse and bought places of their own on the Gulf Coast and on Lake Pontchartrain near Mandeville. Unfortunately, our Mother had died when Charlotte was a baby, and she never lived to enjoy any of our Father's prosperous years.

He was the owner and operator of a printing plant. In the early days he specialized in legal work, which was the printing of briefs for lawyers and was known as JOHN G. HAUSER, LEGAL PRINTER.

He invested in real estate, both in New Orleans and St. Tammany Parish in the late 1920's and early 1930's. One of his investments included a gravel pit which has continued to pay off until today, 1972.

A FRAGMENT FROM THE PAST

'Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore
And coming events cast their shadows before.

"Tochiels Warning" - Thomas Campbell

A long shadow was cast on Rabbit Island from the year 1886 when a "Pegged Down Fishing Contest" or match on Sunday 19, 1886 was brought to light.

The captains of the teams were Mr. Charles Bellejo and Mr. Edwin Harris.

The shadow was linked to an original Easter card designed and printed in the establishment of Mr. Wm. H. Hauser, nephew of Mr. Edwin Harris.

It was mentioned by Herman Deutsch in his column in the New Orleans States - Item of March 31, 1959. The card had been sent to Mr. Deutsch by the Alciatores. It was a bunny fishing from a pier and bore the legend "A Line from Rabbit Island". The shadow was 73 light years long.

Rabbit Island, Louisiana, a station on the L & N commuter train route to the Gulf Coast, was well known by generations of anglers. The island, in the shape of a rabbit, has its own Post Office and is officially included in the U. S. Postal Guide.

Many fishing camps and clubs use the stop to get to their properties often by boat and boardwalks. The station and general store containing the Post Office has weathered many storms but has kept its identity throughout. Hurricanes Betsy and Camille have since destroyed all buildings that were on Rabbit Island.

ANOTHER FRAGMENT - AN EXAMPLE OF E. S. P.

An example of E. S. P. (Extra Sensory Perception) experienced by Annie Laura H. Schmidt as a young woman.

The writer with a group of ladies went to the Christian Woman's Exchange on 820 St. Louis Street to have lunch in the Patio many years ago.

Suddenly a smell of something cooking wafted from the kitchen and I saw myself sitting in a high chair in a room where I heard birds singing and realized I was at my Grandmother Harris' house on Baronne Street.

I had been told that my Mother would take me there to spend the day and that my grandmother kept birds in cages who sang lustily.

Later I realized that the odor was coming from a pot of soup which was seasoned with the same herbs my grandmother used in hers and which I loved even as a small child.

The experience was not only vivid but startling and one I will never forget.

Strange as it seems after little John's death we spent a year at Porter's Boarding House on South Street overlooking Lafayette Square.

Papa's business then was at 620 Poydras Street and he could walk across the Square to Porters.

At that time the Christian Woman's Exchange was situated at South and Camp Streets in a former residence.

There was a small bay window on the front and in it was displayed odd pieces of jewelry, bric a brac, lace, and silver, and once in a while delicious cakes,

cookies, and candies made by ladies of impoverished means to enhance a small income.

On the same block was Dr. Palmer's First Presbyterian Church, a magnificent structure where we attended Sunday School while living at Porters.

I remember learning to roller skate in Lafayette Square.

Later the Church was demolished and has been relocated at Claiborne Ave. and Jefferson Avenue occupying a block of ground within walking distance of my present residence.

Lois and I went to the old Franklin School while living at Porter's, it was torn down many years ago.

C O N C L U S I O N

During the last days of 1972 an ex-President Harry Truman, died in

December, 1972, and was buried with honors. He was in his 80's.

January, 1973 has seen the inauguration of President Richard M. Nixon for his second term.

The closing out of the Viet Nam War with an honorable peace after long and trying negotiations for the return of our Prisoners of War.

An end to ten years of turmoil in the Middle East in an undeclared war which should be a lesson to us in the United States. Let the Asiatics fight their own battles as they have done for 2,000 year and more.

Now, at the end of January, 1973, we must bury another ex-President, Lyndon B. Johnson, who tried and failed to bring peace in Viet Nam. He died at age 64 just as the long negotiations bearing fruit and peace was assured.

There is much turmoil in the United States, and rebellion against authority is evidenced, even at the Inauguration of a President.

Will a Utopia be achieved or a Police State created in the next four years?

Let us pray for peace at home as well as abroad. Let us look forward to 1976, our 200th Anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, with the hope that by the year 2000 the whole world will live in peace and harmony.

NATIONAL NUMBERS

DAUGHTERS OF AMERICAN REVOLUTION

ANNIE LAURA HAUSER SCHMIDT	#338, 521
ELIZABETH SCHMIDT	#353, 893
MARY LOUISE SCHMIDT FAVROT	#532, 953

THE
UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
PRESS

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
1954

T H A N K S

My daughter, Mary Louise S. Favrot, for her help in
research in the records of Tulane University,
for data on ship lists and census files.

My husband, Melville C. Schmidt, who did a great
deal of typing and correcting.

Also, for information obtained from books mentioned
as I went along.

I ask forgiveness for any and all mistakes in ancestral
names and dates, many of which I omitted rather
than be wrong.

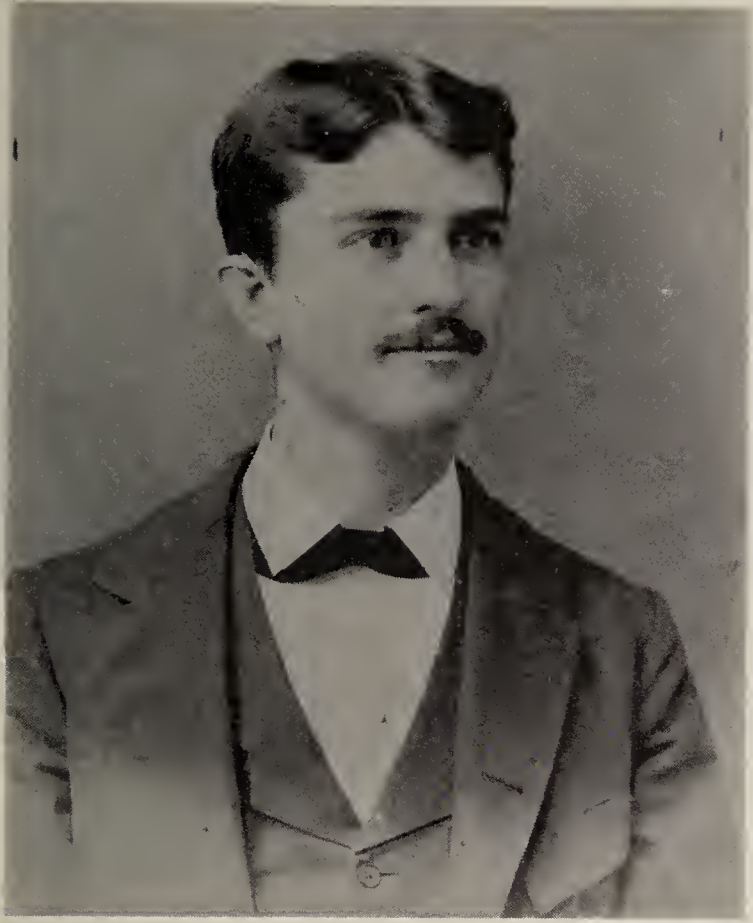
John G. Hauser, Editor and Printer



Annie Laura Hauser Schmidt--
Served as Grey Lady, American
Red Cross - World War II.



John G. Hauser (1) Annie Laura Hauser (2) Lois Hauser (3)
Marian Hauser (4) Beulah Hauser (5) William H. Hauser (6)
Charlotte Hauser (7) Marian Williams (8) Elizabeth Low (9).
Taken in front of Metarie Cemetery 1915 or 1916 on a Sunday
afternoon drive out to the lake.



John Gary Hauser



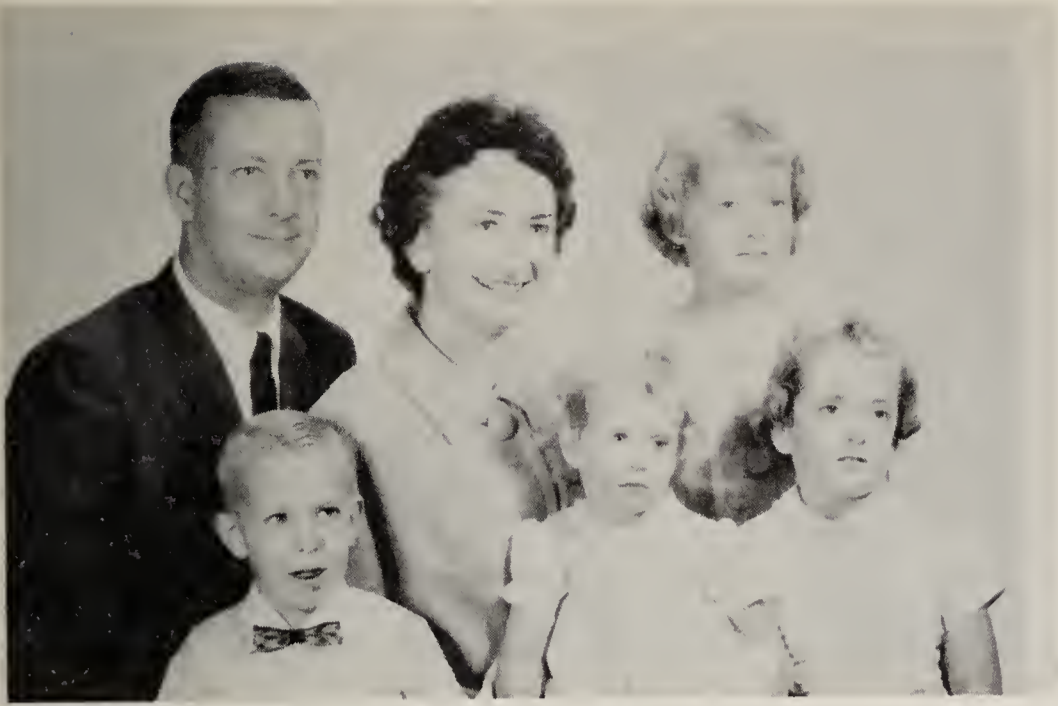
Kate Harris



Kate & Joseph Harris



Annie Coleman Harris



JOHN & VERDIS OVERSHINER
AND CHILDREN

Son of Ella Inglis and Dr. Lyman
Overshiner.

John - son of Ella Inglis and Dr. Lyman
Overshiner.



1972 - Paul 13 months, Sue 18,
Ken 14, Kay 11, Ann 15.



1971 - Sue, Kay, Paul, Ann, and Ke



Hannon's -- children of Joseph Hannon and Ellen Coleman.



Ella Inglis and friend



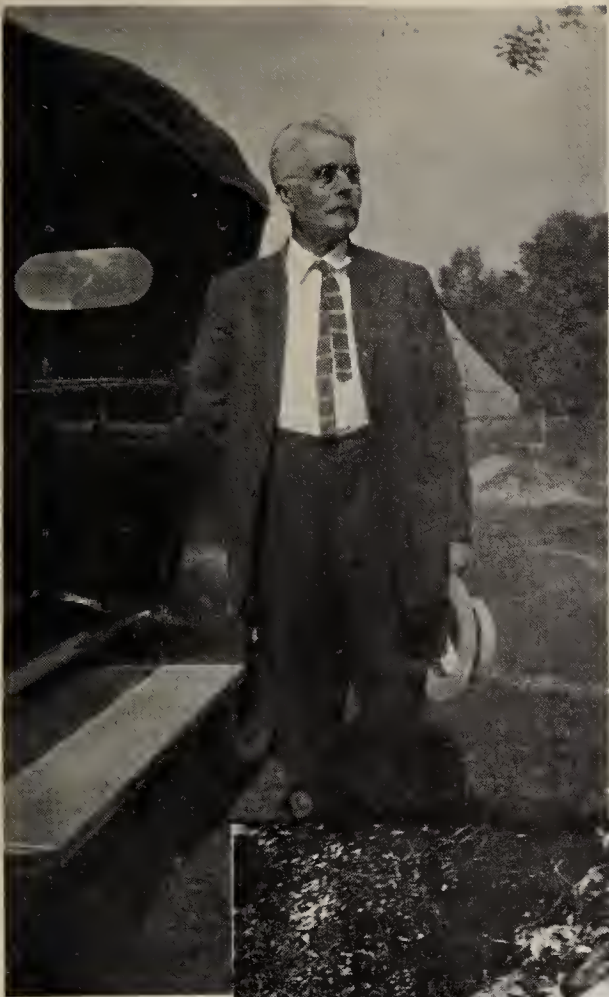
Third generation Hannon's

THE
HANNON FAMILY

Summitville, Indiana pictures
taken the summer of 1916 or 1917.



Cousin Lizzie Hannon, Lois Hauser, Cousin John Inglis, Ella Inglis, Cousin Sarah, Annie Laura Hauser - Taken at Inglis Farm.



John Inglis - husband of Sarah Hannon



Harry McLain - son of Robert McLain
and Mary Hannon



Robert McLain

When Lois and Annie Laura Hauser
visited in Summitville we stayed at
the McLain home in the town itself.



Simon & Co. 183 CANAL ST.
NEAR
GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

AUNT FANNIE

Daughter of Fannie Galey Brooks and Timothy Dow.
She married Greer Chandler.
The dedication was to her sister, Mary Ann Dow Harris.



ELIZABETH PALMER GAUDET

Daughter of Fannie Harris and A. L. Palmer.
She married James A. Gaudet.

